



CURRICULUM

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GOODRICH'S
FIFTH
SCHOOL READER.

EDITED BY

NOBLE BUTLER, A.M.

LOUISVILLE, KY.
JOHN P. MORTON & CO.

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Accurate and correct enunciation is the basis of all excellence in elocution. For the attainment of this object the following special appliances will be found in the Series:—

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PREFACE.

THE present volume contains lessons that are considered suitable for children who have made considerable progress in reading, but are not yet advanced to the highest classes. The lessons comprise a great variety of prose and verse, description, narrative, dialogue, sketches of natural history, and didactic essays enlivened by illustrations from history and biography.

It has been the aim of the author so to graduate the work that the pupil may continually proceed to lessons higher, in some respect, than those through which he has passed.

Every lesson has been selected or written with especial reference to use as a reading-exercise in the class. The subject, the style, the length of sentences and paragraphs, have all been regarded from this point of view. Most of the lessons have been put to the test in the school-room.

The *Cautions in regard to Reading and Pronunciation* have been prepared with great care. In them the author

has endeavored to point out all the usual errors of pronunciation. A judicious use of these Cautions can not fail to be of great service. The arrangement adopted is such that the pupil is in each instance directed to a general principle, while the page is not disfigured by marks referring to the Cautions.

The exercises scattered through the volume, under the title *Vocal Gymnastics*, merit the attention of the teacher.

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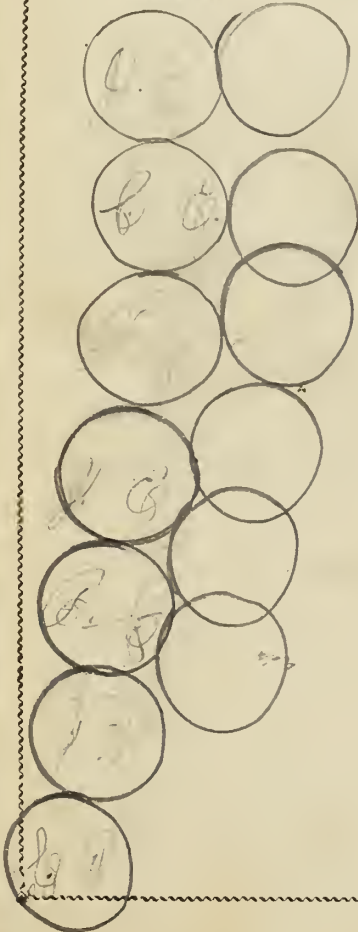
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CAUTIONS

IN REGARD TO

ARTICULATION AND PRONUNCIATION.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.—The object of these CAUTIONS is to correct certain prevalent faults of articulation, pronunciation, and accent. The pupil should be made thoroughly acquainted with the list, and, when requisite, the CAUTIONS may be further explained and illustrated by the teacher. In all cases in which a pupil in class commits one of these faults he should be made to refer to the appropriate CAUTION. Thus:—*Teacher.* John, it is your turn to read. Begin.—*John* [*stands up and begins to read*]. “The *hoss* is a noble animal. He—” *Teacher* Stop! what is a noble animal, do you say?—*John.* The *hoss*, sir. It is so in the book.—*Teacher.* Spell horse, John.—*John* [*spells*]. H-o-r-s-e, *hoss*.—*Teacher.* You commit a great fault in pronouncing that word.—*John.* What fault, if you please, sir?—*Teacher.* I wish you to discover it yourself. Turn to CAUTION 9, and repeat it.—*John* [*turning to page 10, reads*]. “Do not suppress the sound of *r*, &c.”—*Teacher.* Well, is there an *r* in horse?—*John.* Yes, sir. H-o-r-s-e.—*Teacher.* And do you now know what your fault was?—*John.* I suppose, sir, I did not sound the *r*.—*Teacher.* That was the case. You said “*hoss*,” not [*very slowly and distinctly*] horse. Now try again.—*John* [*reads*]. “The horse, &c, &c.”—*Teacher.* That is better.

Numerous Lessons will be found in this Fifth Reader, under the title of “VOCAL GYMNASIES,” consisting of sentences constructed expressly with reference to these Cautions. See Lesson xxiv, page 52. In the aggregate, they form a thorough and systematic body of practical exercises, designed, 1st. To call the attention of the learner to the errors he is most likely to commit, and, 2ndly. To enable him, by repetition and careful attention to one point at a time, to correct bad habits and establish good habits. These “VOCAL GYMNASIES” are earnestly commended to the notice of the teacher.

1

THE vowels, *a*, *e*, *i*, and *o*, in unaccented syllables should have their proper sound, and not the sound of *u*. Thus, sys-tem, not sys-tum, ap-prove, not up-prove.

This fault most frequently occurs in the following syllables and terminations:

a. Terminations in *al*, *an*, *ant*, *acy*, *able*, *ar*, *ard*, *ance*, *ancy*, *ative*, in which *a* should have the obscure sound of *a* in *at*. Thus, *fa'-tal*, not *fa'-tal*; *hu'-man*, not *hu'-man*; *ad'a-mant*, not *ad'u-mant*; *par-tie'u-lar*, not *pur-tie'u-lar*; *stand'ard*, not *stand'urd*; *ar'ro-gant*, not *ar'ro-gant*, &c. It will require much practice and a nice ear to acquire a correct and unexaggerated articulation in such cases.

b. Terminations in *ed*, *el*, *et*, *en*, *ent*, *enee*, *eney*, *est*, *ety*, in which *e* should have the obscure sound of *e* in *met*. Thus *pru'dent*, not *pru'dant*; *so-bri'e-ty*, not *so-bri'u-ty*; *pi'e-ty*, not *pi-ut-ty*; *chil'dren*, not *chil-drin*.

c. Terminations in *ice*, in, *ity*, *ility*, *itive*, *ible*, in which *i* should have the obscure sound of *i* in *sin*. Thus *prov'ince*, not *prov'unce*, or *prov'ence*; *terrible*, not *ter'ru-ble*, or *ter're-ble*, &c.

d. Terminations in *ol*, *or*, *ory*. Thus *or'a-tor*, not *or'a-tur*; *for*, not *fur*.

e. Do not sound the *e* in the terminations *ness*, *est*, and *less*, like *i* or *u*. Thus *sun'less*, not *sun'liss*, nor *sun'luss*; *sick'ness*, not *sick'niss*, or *sick'nuss*, &c.

f. The vowel *a* should generally have the obscure sound of *a* in *fat*. Thus *ā-bed'*, not *ā-bed*; *cā-nal'*, not *cā-nal*.

g. The vowel *o* should generally have the obscure sound of *o* in *not*. Thus *con-vey'*, not *cun-vey*; *cor-rect'*, not *cur-rect*.

2

In some words a vowel in an unaccented syllable should have the full sound.

a. The vowel *a*. Thus *in'no-vate*, not *in'no-vet*; *a-men'*, not *ah-men'*; *al'-ways*, not *al'wiz*.

b. The vowel *e*. Thus *sim'i-le*, not *sim'i-ly*; *div'i-dend*, not *div'i dund*.

c. The vowel *i*. Thus *i-de'a*, not *a-de'a*; *pri-me'val*, not *prim-e'val*.

d. The vowel *o*. Thus *mot'to*, not *mot too*; *do-main'*, not *du-main'*; *o-bey'*, not *ū-bey'*; *pro-fane'*, not *prū-fane'*; *mel'o-dy*, not *mel'u-dy*; *to-bac'co*, not *tu-bac'car*.

e. The vowel *u*. Thus *mon'u-ment*, not *mon'uh-munt*; *a'gue*, not *a'ger*; *oc'-cu-py*, not *oc'cup-py*.

3

Avoid dropping the sounds of unaccented vowels.

a. Of the vowel *a*. Thus *grad'u-al*, not *grad'ule*; *met'al*, not *met'l*; *par-tie'-u-lar*, not *p'tic'alar*; *fa'tal*, not *fat'l*; *sep'a-rate*, not *sep'rate*.

b. Of the vowel *e*. Thus *lit'e-ra-ry*, not *lit'rary*; *sev'er-al*, not *sev'ral*; *ev'er-y*, not *ev'ry*; *in'ter-est-ing*, not *int'resting*; *per-haps'*, not *p'raps*; *be-lieve'*, not *blieve*; *tol'er-a-ble*, not *tol'rabable*; *tot'ler-ing*, not *tot'tring*; *sov'er-eign*, not *sov'rin*; *po'em*, not *pome*.

c. Of the vowel *i*. Thus *Lat'in*, not *Lat'n*; *pu'p'il*, not *pup'l*; *moun'tain*, not *moun'tn*; *te'di-ous*, not *te'jus*; *eu'ri-ous*, not *eu-rous*; *civ'il*, not *civ'l*.

d. Of the vowel *o*. Thus *rec-ol-lect'*, not *rec'lect*; *his'to-ry*, not *hist'ry*; *mem'-o-ry*, not *mem'ry*.

e. Of the vowel *u*. Thus *sup-pose'*, not *s'pose*; *par-tie'u-lar*, not *partic'lar*; *aw'ful*, not *awf'l*; *sin'gu-lar*, not *sing'lar*; *ac'cu-rate*, not *ac'rate*.

4

a. In the following words ending in *el* *e* should be suppressed:—*shekel* (*shek'l*), *weasel*, *ousel*, *navel*, *ravel*, *snivel*, *drivel*, *shrivel*, *shovel*, *grovel*, *hazel*.

b. In most other words ending in *el* the *e* has an obscure sound; as *nov'el*, not *nov'l*; *par'cel*, not *pars'l*; *grav'el*, not *grav'l*; *squir'el*, not *squirr'l*.

c. In the following words ending in *en* *e* should have an obscure sound:—

sud'den (not suddn), kitch'en, hy'phen, chick'en, asp'en, mar'ten, pat'ten, leav'en, slov'en, mit'ten; and words in which *en* is preceded by *l*, *m*, *n*, or *r*; as wom'en, lin'en, wool'en, bar'ren (not barr'u)

d. In most other words ending in *en*, the *e* is suppressed: as open (*op'n*); heaven (*hev'n*); eleven (*e-lev'n*). Also swollen (*swol'n*).

5

a. Avoid giving the long sound of *i*, as in *fine*, to unaccented syllables ending in *ile*, *ine*, *ice*, *ide*, *ine*, *ite*, which should have the short sound of *i*, as in *pin*. Thus, *volatile*, not *volatīle*; *engine*, not *enginē*; *maritime*, not *maritīme*, &c.

b. Some words with these terminations should have the long sound of *i*, the most important of which are the following: — *exile* (not *exil*), *senile*, *edile*, *jinile*, *feline*, *saline*, *contrite*, *gentile*, *sacrifice* (*sacriſize*), *cockatrice*, nouns ending in *ide*, as *suicide*, *reconcile*, *canonile*, *infantile*, *phantom*, *columnine*, *carabine*, *concupine*, *muscadine*, *crystalline*, *asinine*, *saturnine*, *serpentine*, *turpentine*, *porcupine*, *countermine*, *expedite*, *reconcile*, *theodolite*, *cosmopolite*, *chrysolyte*, *aconite*, *parasite*, *appetite*, *tripartite*, *anchorite*, *satellite*, *pastime*.

6

Avoid giving to *o* and *ow* the sound of *ur*, as in *potatur* for *po-ta-to*; *borrer* for *bor-row*; *windur* for *win-dow*; *taller* for *tal-low*.

7

Unaccented *a* final should have an obscure sound of *ah*; thus, *comma* should be pronounced *commah*; *America*, *Americah*. Avoid giving to this letter the sound of *ur*, or of *y* final, or of *e*, or of *a* in *fate*, as in *commur*, or *commy*, or *commay*, for *comma*.

8

Avoid giving to *i* final the sound of *ah*: *Mis-sou'ri*, not *Mis-sou'rah*.

9

Do not suppress the sound of *r*, as *waw* for *war*; *bust* for *burst*; *lawed* for *lord*; *lib'uh-ty* for *lib'er-ty*; *noth-en* for *north'ern*; *on'wad* for *on'ward*; *Feb'u-ary* for *Feb'ru-ary*.

10

Avoid giving the sound of *r* where it does not belong, as in *lor* for *taw*, *larf* for *laugh*; *dror'ing* for *drawing*.

11

When *r* precedes a vowel avoid sounding *r* after the vowel, as in *hunderd* for *hundred*, *childern* for *children*. *Apron* (*apurn*), *iron* (*iurn*), and their derivatives are exceptions.

12

Do not sound *ing* like *in*; as *meet'in* for *meet'ing*; *sing-in* for *sing ing*; *rob'in* for *rob'bing*.

13

Do not give to the diphthong *oi* the sound of *i*, as in *jist* for *joist*, *pison* for *poison*.

14

Give the sound of *th* as in *thin* to *truths*, *wreaths*, *sheaths*, *swaths*, and *youths*. But *baths*, *laths*, *oaths*, *paths*, *cloths*, *moths*, *mouths*, (which in the singular have the sound of *th* in *thin*.) should have the sound of *th* in *this*.

15

Give the sound of *th* in *this* to *th* in *with*, *beneath*, *underneath*, *booth*, *thither*.

16

16. *U* long and *ew*, except when preceded by *r*, should have the sound of *yoo*; thus, *unit* is pronounced *yoonit*, *ever* is pronounced *yooer*. Avoid giving to such words merely the sound of *oo*; as in *toon* for *ture*, *asoom* for *assume*, *dooty* for *duty*, *noo* for *new*, *soot* for *suit*, *particoolar* for *particular*. Exception, *minute* (sixtieth part of an hour) is pronounced *min'it*.

17

Avoid corrupting the sound of the termination *ure*, so as to suppress the sound of *y*, which should be heard in it, as in *creatur* for *creature*, (*creat'yooi*).

18

Do not give to *d* the sound of *j*, or to *t* the sound of *ch*, in such words as *creature*, so as to say *creachur* for *creature*, *Injun* for *Ind'ian* (*ind-yan*), *verjur* for *verdure*. But *sol'dier* is pronounced *sole'jur*.

19

Avoid giving to *su* the sound of *shoo*, as in *as-shoom'* for *as-sune'* (*as-syoom*), *shoot* for *suit* (*syoot*, or *seoot*). Except in the following words:—*censure*, *tonsure*, *sensual*, *fissure*, *seissure*, *pressure*, *compressure*, *impresure*, *sugar*, *sumach*, *sure*, *assure*, *insure*, and their compounds.

20

Au, when followed by *n*, should generally have the sound of *a* in *past*, *u* being silent; thus, in *dauht au* should be sounded as in *qupt*. Avoid giving to *au* in such cases the sound of *aw*, as in *hawnt* for *haunt*, *juendice* for *jauhdice*.

Pannch is pronounced *panch* or *paunch*.

21

Do not sound *t* in *often*, *soften*, *hasten*, *chasten*, *fasten*, *glisten*, *listen*, *moisten*, *christen*, *castle*, and other words ending in *stle*. Thus, *off'n*, not *often*; *cass'l*, not *castle*.

22

Give to long *e*, when followed by *r*, its full sound, as in *me*; not the sound of short *e*, as in *met*, or of short *u*. Thus, *cheerful*, not *cherful*, nor *churful*; *hear*, not *hyur*. Give to *e* in such cases the full sound of *ee* (*e* long).

23

Avoid sounding *shr* like *sr*; thus *shrink*, not *srink*; *shrill*, not *srill*.

24

In the following words give *n* the sound of *ng*: Thus, *ban'quet* is pronounced *bang-quet*, *man'go* *mang-go*.

Anger,	congregate,	languor,	sanguine.
angle,	congress.	languid,	sanguinary.
anguish,	congruous,	linguist,	twinkle,
angular,	conquest,	manganese,	uncle.
concubine,	fungus,	rancorous,	vanquish.
Congo,	gangrene,	sangaree,	

25

Avoid giving the sound of *n* to *ng* in *length*, *strength*, and their compounds, making *lenth*, *streuth*, &c.

26

Avoid placing the accent on the wrong syllable. The following lists contain words that are often improperly accented.

a. Words of two syllables, accented on the second:—

Ad-ept',	de-but' (dā-hue'),	gri-mace',	re-source',
al-ly',	de-pot' (dē-pō'),	mi-rage',	re-volt',
bur-lesque',	des-ert',	pa-cha',	ro-mance',
ca-price',	ex-ploit',	pre-text',	sa-line',
eo-quette' (co-ke't'),	fi-nance',	ra-vine',	soi-ree' (swor-rā),
cos-tume',	gi-raffé',	re-cess',	sup-port'.

b. Words of two syllables, accented on the first:—

Ce'ment (noun),	ex'tant,	men'ace,	to'wards,
con'strive,	har'ass,	to'ward,	trav'erse.

c. Words of three syllables, accented on the second:—

Ac-clí'mate,	con-fis'cate,	fra-ter'nize,	O-ri'on,
a-cu'men,	con-cen'trate,	fa-nat'ic,	o-de'on,
ad-ja'cent,	con-tem'plate,	ho-ri'zon,	op-po'nent,
as-pi'rant,	com-pla'cent,	Ix-i'on,	Phil-is'tine,
A-ri'on,	con-sum'mate,	i-de'a,	pro-mul'gate,
a-sy'lum,	dis-trib'ute,	il-lus'trate,	pre-ee'dent,
bi-tu'men,	de-mon'strate,	in-cul'cate,	pre-ce'dence,
co-quet'ry,	de-eo'rous,	in-qui'ry,	ple-be'ian,
con-do'lence,	dis-fran'chise,	ly-ce'um,	plan-the'on,
Cri-me'a,	ex-tir'pate,	mu-se'um,	so-no'rous,
com-pos'ite,	e-ner'vate,	man-da'mus,	va-ga'ry,
con-trib'ute,	ex-pur'gate,	mis-con'strive,	vo-mi'to.

The noun *precedent* is accented on the first, (*pres'e-dent*); the adjective on the second, (*pre-ce'dent*).

d. Words of three syllables, accented on the first:—

Ag'grand-ize,	dis'pu-tant,	in'dus-try,	post'hum-ous,
a-re-a,	dol'or-ous,	mer'can-tile,	ret'i-na,
ad'ver-tise,	dis'ci-pline,	mis'chiev-ous,	san'he-drim,
Ar'a-bic,	ex'ple-tive,	o'a-sis,	sed'a-tive,
blas'ph'e-mous,	ex'qui-site,	or'de-al,	sep'ul-chre,
Bed'ou-in,	ex'or-cism,	Peg'a-sus,	splen'e-tic,
chas'tise-ment,	in'cu-bus,	per'qui-site,	so'journ-er,
con-ver-sant,	in'flu-ence,	req'ui-site,	tym'pan-um,
con'tra-ry,	in'fi-nite,	pu'is-sant,	U'ra-nus,
con'ju-gal,	im'pe-tus,	phos'pho-rus,	ve'he-ment.
def'i-cit,	in'te-gral,	ped'es-tal,	

e. Words of four syllables, accented on the first:—

Ad'mi-ra-ble,	cor'ol-la-ry,	or'tho-e-py,	rep'er-to-ry,
ac'ces-so-ry,	dis'pu-ta-ble,	per'emp-to-ry,	rev'o-ca-ble.
a'er-o-naut,	hos-pi-ta-ble,	ref'er-a-ble,	ve'he-ment-ly.
com'pa-ra-ble,	lam'ent-a-ble,		

f. Words of four syllables, accented on the third:—

Ad-van-ta'geous,	Ath-e-ne'um,	em-py-re'an,	hy-me-ne'al,
al-lo-path'ic,	Col-os-se'um,	Eu-ro-pe'an,	I-du-me'a.
Ar-chi-me'des,	co-ad-ju'tor,	hy-dro-path'ic,	mau-so-le'um.
Ar-is-ti'des,	con-ser-va'tor,		

g. Words of four syllables, accented on the second :—

Ag-grand'ize-ment,	co-ad'ju-tant,	in-con'gru-ous,	mel-lif'lu-ous,
ad-ver'tise-ment,	dis-fran'chise-ment,	il-lus'tra-tive,	su-per'flu-ous.
al-lop'a-thy,	hy-drop'a-thy,	li-thog'ra-pher,	

27

Avoid making an improper division of the syllables; thus, *sac-rament* not *sa-erament*; *de-ci'sive*, not *de-cis'ive*. The following list comprises the principal words in regard to which this fault is committed :

a. Words in which a consonant which should close a syllable is improperly thrown forward to the beginning of the next syllable; thus *des-ignate*, not *de-signate*.

An-oth er,	em-enda-tion,	ped-ant,	pyr-otechny,
Ar-ab,	fet-id,	phil-osophic,	ref-use (noun or
Ath-ens,	fin-ancier,	pref-ace,	adjective),
ar-id,	her-oine,	prel-ate,	rec-on-dite.
cem-ent (noun)	her-oism,	prel-ude,	red-olent,
com-ical,	is-olated,	prem-ier,	sol-ace.
cor-al,	joc-und,	prot-esta-tion,	sop-orifice,
des-ignate,	mon-ad,	prod-uce,	syn-od,
det-esta-tion,	on-erous,	prod-uct,	trib-une,
det-onation,	par-ent,	proc-ess,	tap-estry,
dip-lomatic,	pat-ronize,	prog-ress,	top-ographie,
due-at,	pat-ronage,	prov-ost,	tyr-anny.

b. Words in which a consonant is improperly made to close a syllable instead of being thrown forward to the next syllable, thus *stra-tum*, not *strat-um*.

A-wry,	gra-tis,	po-tentate,	si-neure,
da-ta,	gymna-sium,	que-ry,	ste-reotype,
desidera-tum,	impla-cable,	stra-tum,	ultima-tum,
deci-sive,	litera-ti,	si-multaneous,	verba-tim.

28

X followed by an accented syllable beginning with a vowel or *h* has generally the sound of *gz*; as in *example*, pronounced *egz-ample*; *exhaust* pronounced *egz-haust*. To this there are some exceptions, as *taxation*. In *exemplary*, *x* has the sound of *gz*, though in an accented syllable.

29

Speak the words distinctly. Thus, do not say *ax*, instead of *acts*; *six*, instead of *sixth*, &c. Particularly, give *and* its full sound. Do not run words together, so as to make two or more sound like one. Thus do not say *he ni* instead of *he and I*; *pisun nuts* instead of *pies and nuts*.

30

In the effort to speak distinctly, do not become stiff and formal, giving as great stress to an unaccented as to an accented syllable.

31

The indefinite article *a* should have the obscure sound of *a* in *at*, not that of *a* in *ale*. The article *the* before a consonant has the obscure sound of *e*; before a vowel or silent *h* it has the long sound of *e* as in *thee*. Thus, *thē* bird; *thē* arm; *thē* wing; *thē* egg; *thē* small boy; *thē* oaken bucket.

32

Avoid the insertion of a sound that does not belong to the word.

a. Vowel sound. Thus elm, not eġ'un; prism, not pris'um; griev'ous, not griev'i-ous; mis'chiev-ous, not mis-chiev'i-ous; stu-pen'dous, not stu-pen'du-ous.

b. Consonant sound. Thus cliff, not clift; once, not oncet; moss, not morse; col'umn, not col'yum; high, not highth.

c. Avoid the omission of a consonant. Thus which, not wich; cap'tain, not cap'in; asked, not as't.

33

The following words, which are often incorrectly pronounced, have the proper pronunciation indicated:—

A	C	H
Again (a-gen')	cuir-ass' (que-rass')	Herd (herd)
against (a-genst')	cuir-as-sier' (kwe-ras-seer')	hearth (harth)
a'ged (two syllables)	curs'ed, adj. (two syllab's)	heigh'ho (hi'-ho)
an-te-pe-nult'	cush'ion (cush pronounced like push)	Him-dos-tan'
ar'chives (ar'kives)	D	hō-me-op'a-thy (not ho-mo-path-y)
an-tip'o-des(an-tip'o-dezc)	Da-guerre'o-type(da-ger'-o-type)	hō-me-o-path'ic (not he-mo-path'ic)
are (ar)	dis-ha-bille' (dis-a-bil')	hōv'el (not huy-el)
ay } yes (ah-e, nearly like I)	des'ue-tude (des'we-tude)	hov'er (huv'er)
aye } like I	dis-cern' (diz-zern')	I
aye, always (like a in fate)	dis-solve' (diz-zolve')	Ir-rep'a-ra-ble
āte (not et)	dis'tich (dis'tik)	in-dis'pu-ta-ble
B	does (duz)	in-com'pa-ra-ble
Bade (bad)	doth (duth)	ir-res'pi-ra-ble
been (bin)	drom'e-da-ry (drum'e-da-ry)	ir-rev'o-ca-ble
be-nef'i-cent (not be-nif'i-cent)	E	K
bless'ed, adj. (two syllables)	E'er (air)	Kēt'le (not kit'le)
bom'bast (bum'bast)	En'glish (Ing'glish)	L
bou-quet' (boo-kay')	En'gland (Ing'gland)	Learn'ed (two syllables)
bourne (borne)	en-nui' (aun-wee')	M
bra'vo, well done (brah'vo)	ere (air)	Mag'na Char'ta (kar'ta)
bra'vo, a bandit (bra'vo)	en-thu'si-asm (not ism)	ma'nes (ma'neze)
bron-chi'tis (not bron-kee-tis)	Es-senes' (not es-se-neze)	me-lee' (mā-lā'y')
bu'ry (ber'ry)	ex-po-se' (ex-po-say')	men-ag'e-rie (mcn-azh'e-ree)
C	ex-tem'po-re	mu-let-eer'
Caout'chouc (coo'chook)	ex-traor'di-na-ry(ex-tror'-di-na-ry)	N
chal'ice (not kal'ice)	eyr-y (ar'y)	Na'ive (nah'eve)
ea-mel'opard (not cam-e-leopard)	F	na'ive-té (nah'eve-tay)
catch (not ketch)	Fore'head (for'ed)	nā'ked (not neck'ed)
choir (quire)	for'ward (not for'ud)	nc'er (nair)
clean'ly (clen'ly)	G	noth'ing (nuth'ing)
Connecticut (Con-net-i-cut)	Ge'ni-i (not ge'ni)	P
cou'ri-er (coo're-er)	get (not git)	Pal-an-quin' (pal-an-keen')
court'e-sy (curt'e-sy)	gath'er (not geth'er)	pal'frey (pawl'fry)
court'e-ous (curt'e-ous.)	goose'ber-ry (not gooze'-ber-ry)	par'li-ament (par'ly-ment)
cov'et-ous (not cov'et-yous)	gov'ern-ment (not gov'-uh-ment)	par'tridge (not pat'ridge) pi-a'no (pee-ah'no)

piq'uant (pik'-kant)
 poor (not pore)
 pret'ry (prir'ty)
 pro'file pro'feel)
 put (poot, oo in foot)

Quar-an-tine' (quor-an-
 teen')

quar'ry (quor'ry)
 quay (kee)

Rail'le-ry (ral'le-ry)
 ren'dez-vous (rèn'de-voo)

Said (sed)
 says (sez)

sa'tyr (sa'tur)
 seine (seen)
 ser'geant (sar'geant)
 sob'ri-quet (sob're-kay)
 soot (oo in foot)
 sov'er-eign (suv'er-in)
 suav'i-ty (swav'i-ty)
 suf'fice' (suf-tize')

sûp'ple (not soo'ple)
 Tour (toor)
 tour'na-ment (tur'na-
 ment)

Vig'nette (vin'yet)
 vol'ume (not vol'lum)

Waist'coat (not wes'cut)
 were (wer)
 wing'ed, adj. (two syllab's)
 wom'en (wim'en)

Your (not yore)
 yes'ter-day (not yis'ter-
 day)

Zo-o'logy (not zoo-ol'o-
 gy)
 zô-o-log'i-cal (not zoo-o-
 lo-gi'cal)
 zô'o-plûte (not zoo'o-
 plûte)

34

Do not pervert the sound of the vowel in accented syllables. Thus *an'gel*, not *àngel*; *châm'ber*, not *chămber*; *plâint'iff*, not *planti'ff*; *â-men'*, not *ah-men'*; *can-âl*, not *can-aul*; *spîr'it*, not *sper-it*; *mêsh es*, not *mash-es*; *et'ing* (pronounce *er* as in *fer-ry*); *tas'sel*, not *toss'l*.

35

CONSULT THE DICTIONARY CONTINUALLY, AND ESPECIALLY IN ALL CASES OF DOUBT.

EXERCISES IN PRONUNCIATION.

The preceding Cautions may with advantage be occasionally used as *reading-lessons*—one or more being read each day in class, and discussed. This may be a separate exercise, or occupy a few minutes of the ordinary reading-classes.

Under the title *PRONUNCIATION*, preceding the lessons in this Reader, will be found a list of words liable to mispronunciation, with figures referring to the appropriate Caution. The letters or syllables to which attention is to be called, are generally designated by italics. Pupils should be required to study this list, and be prepared for examination on it. The following model exhibits a method which may be pursued with advantage, and which the skillful teacher will vary and improve on at his discretion.

MODEL.

- 1st. Pronounce the word CORRECTLY, slowly, and very distinctly
- 2nd. Point out the error to which the word is liable.
- 3rd. Refer to the appropriate Caution—(and Section, if any).
- 4th. Make any further remarks relevant to the case.

Suppose for instance, the lesson for the day to be *Marion's Dinner*, page 302. The pupils are in place for reading. Each takes a word in turn.

The language in italics is supposed to be hy the teacher; in Roman letters by the pupil.

TEACHER. *The first word.*—FIRST PUPIL. WHILE—incorrectly pronounced *wile*. Caution 32, section c,—avoid the omission of a consonant, in this case *h*—

A vulgar sort of fault. Do you recollect any other words in which it is often committed?—Yes. Captain is almost always pronounced Cap'n.

The next word.—CAROLINA—inincorrectly Caroliny, sounding the final a like y. Caution 7. Unaccented a final should have an obscure sound of ah.—What do you understand by obscure sound?—Pronounced without stress.

The next word.—LIBERTY—inincorrectly lib'uh-ty, suppressing the sound of r. Caution 9.—Yes; when properly sounded, liberty is a glorious word both in sound and meaning, but how often wretchedly mangled! The delivery of one of the noblest passages in the language—'A day, an hour of virtuous liberty is worth a whole eternity of bondage'—depends completely for effect on the full enunciation of the sound of r in the words hour, virtuous, liberty, worth, and eternity.

The next word.—SAW—inincorrectly sor, with an r. Caution 10. Avoid giving the sound of r where it does not belong—A besetting sin of bad readers. They always maltreat this unhappy letter r.

The next word.—POTATO—not potatur. Caution 6. Do not give to o the sound of ur.—Is this a common fault?—Most common. We hear it everywhere. Yeller, for yellow; winder, for window.—The accurate pronunciation of this sound is one of the best signs of a cultivated reader.

The next.—GREAT DEAL—inincorrectly gra-deal, omitting the t in great, and running the two words together. Caution 29. Speak the words distinctly.—I have heard a story of a physician who ordered some ice to be put in a patient's mouth, and was surprised on his next visit to find that it had been stuffed with mice. He pronounced some ice, as some mice.

The next.—BEAUTEOUS—inincorrectly beauchus. Caution 18. Do not give to t the sound of ch.—In what other words is this error often committed?—In na'chur, for nature; cree'chur, for creature.—Right.

It is unnecessary to pursue these illustrations farther. We hope every teacher will at least try the plan.

DEFINITIONS.

PRECEDING each lesson of the FIFTH READER are definitions of some of the most difficult words. These definitions are not intended to be full and exhaustive of all the meanings of the word, but only explanatory or illustrative of the sense in which it is used in the context. Indeed, in many instances, they are more properly notes than definitions. They are in no degree intended to supersede the Dictionary, which should be in every pupil's hand, and continually consulted.

It is recommended to the teacher to devote a few minutes before each reading exercise to these definitions. Let the teacher give out the words orally—the pupil write them on his slate, with syllables properly divided and accented, and with the definition. Each pupil may then pass his slate to his neighbor, whose business it becomes to detect errors, if there should be any.

In addition to the list at the head of the lesson, it will be well for the teacher to select other words for the pupils to define with the aid of the Dictionary.

THE FIFTH READER.

LESSON I.

ANON'Y-MOUS, (literally, without a name,) without the name of the author, which is usually unknown.

CON-CERNED', anxious.

DES'TINY, future state

DE-TAIL', a minute narration.

DIS-PLAY', literally, to unfold; hence, to show.

MAD'AM, (French, *ma*, my, and *dame*, lady.) a title given chiefly to elderly or married ladies.

VE'HE-MENT-LY, with great force.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ac'tu-al 3, as-ton'ished 1, con-cerned' 1, gets 33, hast'ened 21, in'ter-est ing 3, pe-cul'iar 16, re-plied' 1, ve'he-ment-ly 26c.



THE BIBLE.

1. Of all books, the Bible is the most interesting and useful to those who will read it attentively. It is the only work that reveals the true story of the creation and of the first human family, and which clearly unfolds to man his duty and his destiny.

2. Its title signifies *THE BOOK*, which implies that it is above all other books. The following story, which is but the detail of an actual occurrence, displays a proper sense of its value.

3. A boy, who was a member of a Sunday-school, was one day sent by his mother to a shop for some soap. The shop-woman, having weighed it, took a leaf from a Bible that was placed on the counter for waste paper. The boy was greatly astonished, and vehemently exclaimed, "Why, madam, that is the Bible!"

4. "Well, what if it is?" replied the woman. "It is the Bible!" replied the boy, "and what are you going to do with it?" "To wrap up the soap," was the answer.

5. "But, madam, you should not tear up that book, for it is the Bible!" cried the boy with peculiar emphasis. "What does that signify?" said the woman sharply. "I bought it for waste paper to use in the shop."

6. The boy, with still increasing energy, exclaimed, "What, the Bible! I wish it were mine; I would not tear it up in that way." "Well," said the woman, "if you will pay me what I gave for it, you shall have it." "Thank you," replied the boy; "I will go home and ask my mother for some money."

7. Away he went, and said, "Mother, mother, please give me some money." "What for?" said his mother. "To buy a Bible," he replied; "for the woman at the shop was tearing up the Bible, and I told her she ought not to do so; then she said she would sell it to me. O mother, do give me some money to buy it, that it may not be torn up."

8. His mother said, "I cannot, my dear boy; I have none." The child cried, and still begged for some money, but in vain. Then, sobbing, he went back to the shop, and said, "My mother is poor, and cannot give me any money; but, O madam! do not tear up the Bible, for my teachers have told me that it is the Word of God."

9. The woman, perceiving the boy to be greatly concerned, said, "Well, don't cry; for you shall have the Bible, if you will go and get its weight in waste paper." At this unexpected but joyful proposal, the boy dried up his tears, saying, "That I will, madam, and thank you, too."

10. Away he ran to his mother, and asked her for some paper. She gave him all she had; and then he went to all the neighbors' houses and begged more. Having, as he hoped, collected enough, he hastened, with the bundle under his arm, to the shop, and, on entering it, exclaimed,—

11. "Now, madam, I have got the paper." "Very well," said the woman, "let me weigh it." The paper was put into one scale, and the Bible into the other.

12. The scale turned in the boy's favor, and he cried out, with

tears of joy sparkling in his eyes, "The Bible is mine!" And seizing it, he exclaimed, "I have got it! I have got it!" And away he ran home to his mother, crying as he went, "I have got the Bible! I have got the Bible!"

"Holy Bible, Book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine!"

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON II.

LIQUID, flowing, clear, smooth.	TEMPTER, one who entices to evil.
CRYSTAL, clear, transparent, like crystal, which is a very transparent substance.	TRILL, to sing with a quavering voice. TRUE, genuine, not adulterated

PRONUNCIATION.—Crys'tal 1a, whis'per-ing 12, thirst'ing 9, per'fumed 16, rust'-ling 21.

WATER.

"WATER! water!" sings the bird, as he trills his gentle note;
And the liquid cry is heard pouring from his little throat:—
"Water! water! clear and sweet!
"To-weet! To-weet!"

"Water! water!" roars the ox, while it ripples at his side,
Down among the mossy rocks sparkling with its crystal tide;
"Water! water! pure and true!
"Moo! Moo!"

"Water! water!" says the tree, with its branches spreading high;
"Water! water!" rustles he, for his leaves are very dry;
"Water! water! for the tree!
"Pure and free!"

"Water! water!" says the flower, whispering with its perfumed breath;
"Let me have it in an hour, ere I thirsting droop in death!
"Water! water! soft and free,
"Give to me!"

"Water! water!" says the grain, with its rustling head on high,
And the spreading, fertile plain, ripening, joins the swelling cry—
"Water giveth more than gold,—
"Wealth untold!"

Water! water! sparkling, pure, Nature giveth everywhere—
If you drink it, I am sure, it will never prove a snare!
Water is the thing for me—
Yes, and thee!

Water! water! young and old! drink it, crystal-like and sweet!
Never heed the tempter bold—crush him underneath your feet;
Water! water! youth, for thee—
Thee and me!

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON III.

AT-TEN'TION, (literally, a stretching to-ward,) the act of fixing the mind upon any thing.

BAL'SAM, a garden plant.

CA-NARY-BIRD, a singing-bird; so called because originally brought from the Canary Isles

DE-FECT', (from the Latin *deficio*, to fail, to be wanting,) fault, imperfection.

GEORGE, is derived from a Greek word meaning *farmer* or *husbandman*.

LEC'TURE, (from Latin *lego*, to read,) a discourse on any subject, usually read.

PRONUNCIATION.—A-gain' 33, be-fore' 1, gen'er-al-ly 3, whis'tle 21, stu'pid 16, be-lieve' 1, mem'o-ry 3, re-mem'ber 1, lec'ture 18, re-quired' 1, de-fect' 1, al-lows' 1, hap'pen 4d, at-ten'tion 1, se'cret 1b, nat u-ral 16, en-gaged' 1.

ATTENTION.—A DIALOGUE.

Charles. MAMMA, it is almost school-time.

Mamma. No; you have full half an hour to spare.

C. Only half an hour? Will you hear me try to say this lesson again?

M. No; for I am sure you will say it no better than before.

C. Why, mamma?

M. Because you have not been studying. I have been looking at you from time to time, and have scarcely once seen your eyes fixed upon your book.

C. I was only watching Jerry, for fear he should weed up his young balsams.

M. I fancy Jerry knows what he is about.

C. Well, I *will* study now. [*Charles whistles.*]

M. Do you generally whistle when you study, Charles?

C. Was I whistling?

M. Yes, and with your eyes fixed upon my canary-bird.

C. Well, mamma, I cannot help it. This is the hardest and most stupid lesson that ever was.

M. And yet you told me that your cousin George learned it yesterday in twenty minutes.

C. Then it is I that am stupid, instead of the lesson, I suppose.

M. I rather think not. I believe your memory is as good as George's.

C. Oh, mamma, he always learns his lesson quicker than I do.

M. And does that prove that his memory is better?

C. To be sure it does.

M. When you are at play does he remember things better than you do?

C. Why, no, I believe not.

M. Did you not tell us as much about the lecture, the other night, when you came home, as he did?

C. Yes, and more too; papa said I did.

M. That required memory, certainly. I do not think you have any right to lay the blame upon any natural defect.

C. Oh, I do not mean to say that; but all I know is that George gets his lesson quicker than I do; and what can the reason be? He is not three weeks older than I am, and does not seem more quick about other things.

M. Did you ever happen to sit near him when he was studying?

C. Yes, I have; and I would rather sit next to any other boy in school.

M. Why?

C. Oh, I do not know. There is no comfort in it. He is as cross over his books as a dog with a bone; he will not let any one speak to him.

M. What! not to ask a reasonable question?

C. Oh, as to that, he helps me sometimes when I cannot get on; but what I mean is if I ask him to look at anything, or want to talk to him about any of our plays for one minute, he says that I disturb him, and take off his attention.

M. He complains that you take off his attention, does he?

C. Yes, mamma.

M. George has learned a very important secret, I see.

C. A secret? What! one that helps him to get his lessons?

M. Yes.

C. I wish I could find it out.

M. I can tell it to you in one word, which you used just now.

C. What can that be?

M. *Attention*, Charles; *attention*. That will open the door of your mind, and let the lesson in.

C. Oh, dear! I wish calling the word out aloud would answer the purpose.

M. That cannot be. *Attention* implies an earnest fixing of the mind upon a subject. You alone can do this for yourself; nobody can do it for you. The only reason why George learns more quickly than you do is that he never allows himself to think of any thing else while he is engaged with his lesson. In other words, when he studies he fixes his mind earnestly upon the subject. You speak of yourself as studying, as long as you are holding the book in your hand, though, in fact, you are thinking of something else, and not studying one quarter of the time.

C. Well, mother, I understand this now; and you shall see if I do not improve by your good advice.

M. Whatever you do always do with all your might. If at play, give your whole attention to your play; and in study let it be study, and nothing but study.

LESSON IV.

AU'TUMN, the third season. Properly beginning the twenty-second of September, when the sun is in the equinox; but in popular language commencing the first of September.

A-POP'PING. *A* in such cases as this is perhaps a contraction of *at*.

PLY, to work steadily.

SPUT'TER, to spit, or throw out moisture, in small portions.

PIN'A-FORE, an apron for the front part of the body; so called because *pinned before*.

POP, in familiar language, to heat corn till it bursts with a quick motion.

PRONUNCIATION.—And 29, *gath'er* 33, *smok'ing* 12, *e-nough'* 1, *kern'el* 4*b*, *ate* 33.

POPPING CORN.

1. One autumn night, when the wind was high, and the rain fell in heavy
 plashes,
 A little boy sat by the kitchen-fire, a-popping corn in the ashes;
 And his sister, a curly-headed child of three,
 Sat looking on, just close to his knee.
2. The blast went howling round the house, as if to get in it was trying;
 It rattled the latch of the outer door, then it seemed a baby crying;
 Now and then a drop down the chimney came,
 And sputtered and hissed in the bright red flame.
3. Pop! pop! and the kernels, one by one, came out of the embers flying;
 The boy held a long pine stick in his hand, and kept it busily plying;
 He stirred the corn, and it snapped the more,
 And faster jumped to the clean-swept floor.
4. Part of the kernels hopped out one way, and a part hopped out the
 other;
 Some flew plump into the sister's lap, some under the stool of the brother.
 The little girl gathered them into a heap,
 And called them a flock of milk-white sheep.
5. All at once the boy sat still as a mouse, and into the fire kept gazing;
 He quite forgot he was popping corn, for he looked where the wood was
 blazing;
 He looked, and he fancied that he could see
 A house and a barn, a bird and a tree.
6. Still steadily gazed the boy at these, and pussy's back kept stroking,
 Till his sister cried out, "Why, George, only see how the corn is
 smoking!"
 And sure enough, when the boy looked back,
 The corn in the ashes was burnt quite black.
7. "Never mind!" said he, "we shall have enough, and now let us sit
 back and eat it;
 I'll carry the stool, and you the corn—it is good—nobody can
 beat it."
 She took up the corn in her pinafore,
 And they ate it all, and wanted no more.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON V.

AR-REST', to seize by authority of law.

IN TENS'-I-TY, extreme degree.

RE-FLECT', to consider attentively.

HES'-I-TATE, to be doubtful.

FA'TAL, destructive.

SAC'-RI-FICE, destroy, bring to ruin.

IS'-CI-DEST, event.

IM-PRESS', to make a mark on any thing by pressure; to impress the mind with any thing is to fix it deep, as if it were stamped on the mind.

CAU'TIOUS-LY, with care to avoid error.

PRONUNCIATION.—Hav'ing 12, a-bout' 1*f*, ar-rest'ed 1*f*, ex-am'ined 28, be-came' 1, in-qui-ry 26*c*, fol'lowed 6, in'no-cent 1*b* and 2*d*, an-oth'er 1*f*, pre-cis'ion 1, said 33, re-lect 1, sac'-ri-ficed 5*b*.

NOTE.—Sometimes, when we do not wish to give the full name, we use the initial with a dash after it; as is done in this lesson in regard to the name of the young man. In reading aloud merely give the name of the letter.



A BROWN COAT OR A BLUE?

1. A HORSE was once stolen from a stable in England; and two boys, having seen a young man enter the place about the time the theft happened, mentioned the fact. The description they gave seemed to answer to James U—. He was accordingly arrested and sent to prison.

2. The sister of James sent for the boys in great distress, to see if they were sure it was her brother whom they had seen. She first examined one of them, and then the other. One of the boys said the young man's coat was *blue*; the other thought it was *brown*.

3. This became a question of life and death; for Ellen, the sister of the youth, knew that her brother's coat was brown; and if the

thief's coat was blue, it could not be that he was the guilty person.

4. In the intensity of her feelings, she fell on her knees, and in the most earnest manner begged the boys to reflect, and be sure of the truth. They had never thought of the importance of it before; they had never considered that a single word may take life or save it.

5. When thus made to think of the importance of what they had said the boys both spoke cautiously. The one who thought the coat was *brown* hesitated, and, after a little reflection, he agreed with his companion that it was *blue*. This led to further inquiry; and on the trial which followed it was discovered that James U—— was innocent, and another the guilty person.

6. This little incident may serve to impress the youthful reader's mind with a sense of the great importance of exactness in all we say and do. A very slight error—only the use of the word *brown* for *blue*—might have been fatal to James U——, and sacrificed the innocent instead of the guilty.

LESSON VI.

DAI'SY, (day's eye) a flower, poetically called the *eye of day*.

FLAG, droop, grow weak.

LA'DY-BIRD, a small, red insect.

RAM'A-ZAN, a feast kept by the Moham medans during the month Ramazan;

hence, a Ramazan fast is a long fast.

SHARP'SET, very hungry.

PRONUNCIATION.—Are 33, dear 22, and 29, dew 16, wish'ing 12, wil'low 6.

SHORT POEMS.

1. LADY MOON.

1. "LADY MOON, Lady Moon, where are you roving?"—
"Over the sea."

"Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?"—
"All who love me."

2. "Are you not tired with rolling, and never
Resting to sleep?
Why look so pale and so sad, as forever
Wishing to weep?"—

3. "Ask me not this, little child, if you love me;
You are too bold;
I must obey my dear Father above me,
And do as I'm told."

4. "Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you roving?"—
"Over the sea."
"Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?"—
"All who love me."

R. M. MILNES.

2. TO THE LADY-BIRD.

1. LADY-BIRD, Lady-Bird, fly away home !
The field-mouse has gone to her nest ;
The daisies have shut up their sleepy red eyes,
And the bees and the birds are at rest.
2. Lady-Bird, Lady-Bird, fly away home !
The glow-worm is lighting her lamp ;
The dew's falling fast, and your fine speckled wings
Will flag with the close-clinging damp.
3. Lady-Bird, Lady-Bird, fly away home !
Good luck if you reach it at last ; —
The owl's come abroad, and the bat's on the roam,
Sharp-set from their Ramazan fast.
4. Lady-Bird, Lady-Bird, fly away home !
And if, not gobbled up by the way,
You should reach your snug nest in the old willow-tree,
You're in luck ; — and that's all I've to say.

MRS. SOUTHEY.

LESSON VII.

AP'ER-TURE, opening, hole.

AN-NOY'ANCE, vexation

DO'CILE, ready to learn, easily managed.

MR. (pronounced *Mis'ter*) is the common title of address to men. The title of married ladies is *Mrs*, which is an abbreviation of *Mistress*, but is pronounced *Mis'sis*.

SCAM'PER, run with speed.

VE'HIC-LE, (from Latin *veho*, to carry,) that in which any thing is carried, any kind of carriage on wheels or runners.

GAM-BOL, skipping about in frolic.

IN-AD-VERT'ENT-LY, carelessly, from want of attention.

PRONUNCIATION — A mus'ing 16, a-gainst' 33, ap'er-ture 17, de-scent' 1, peck'et 1b, fre'quent-ly 1b, at-tach'd 1f, squir'el (not *squir'l*) 3b.

THE TAME SQUIRREL.

1. THERE are few animals that cannot be tamed by kind and gentle treatment. Many of them may be thus rendered very amusing companions. The following is a pleasant story of a tame squirrel.

2. Mr. Mackie had procured from a nest a common squirrel, which he raised and rendered extremely docile. It was kept in a box, which was nailed against the wall about six feet from the floor. This was wired in front, and had at one end a small, round aperture, to allow the animal to enter.

3. To the end of the box, below the aperture, was suspended a rope, which touched the ground, and by which the creature descended and ascended at pleasure. It became extremely playful, and was familiar with every one of the family, but devotedly attached to its

master. He generally carried it about with him, having had a pocket made for that purpose on the outside of his coat.

4. The little creature used to watch very narrowly all its master's movements; and, whenever he was preparing to go out it ran up his legs and entered his pocket. As its master walked along the street it would peep at the passengers, but would not go out of the pocket.

5. But no sooner did its master reach the outskirts of the city than the squirrel leaped upon the ground, ran along the road, ascended to the tops of trees and hedges with the quickness of lightning, and nibbled at the leaves and bark. If its master walked on, it would descend, scamper after him, and again enter his pocket. In this manner it would amuse itself during walks of miles, in which its master frequently indulged.

6. Whenever it heard a carriage or a cart it became much alarmed, and always hid itself till the vehicle passed by. It was so familiar that even when strangers were present it would leave its master's pocket, and run all over them. For hours it would amuse itself by licking and nibbling at its master's hand or that of any of his family, like a puppy.

7. This gentleman had a dog, which, although he had been trained not to touch the squirrel, would yet never suffer it to become intimate, as the little creature made many attempts to do. Whenever the squirrel attempted to pass over his body Ponto showed his displeasure by a growl.

8. When Ponto was asleep Filbert—which was the squirrel's name—used to take great delight in teasing him, by making a rapid descent from its box, and scampering over the dog's body, and then quickly ascending its rope.

9. This sport he would repeat again and again, to the great annoyance of Ponto, who, sometimes, would at last get very angry. At this little Filbert would always discontinue its gambols, and sit peeping through the grating of its box.

10. Its master had taught it to catch nuts and acorns, thrown to it. This it did very neatly with its fore paws. He also instructed it to leap over a stick held out to it, and taught it various other tricks.

11. One day its master returned from a pleasant walk, during which the squirrel had been more than usually playful. At his house he found an old friend whom he had not seen for years. In the joy of the meeting he forgot every thing else, and inadvertently sat down with his little companion in his pocket.

12. The poor squirrel uttered a shrill scream; the master jumped up, and took his favorite out of his pocket—dead. The little children cried out, "Is he dead? Is poor Filbert dead?" and burst into tears.

BROWN.

LESSON VIII.

BEET'LING, projecting, hanging over
 I'DLE, trifling, without sufficient cause.
 HIE, hast-n.
 LANKED, connected, or associated, in the
 mind.

PAR'is, the capital of France, one of the
 chief cities of Europe, to which the
 Swiss resort in numbers to earn a
 living
 TIDE, water, current

PRONUNCIATION.—With 15, heav en 1d, here 22 tears 22 dear'est 22 and 16



THE SWISS BOY'S FAREWELL.

1. SWITZERLAND is a very rugged country, and its inhabitants, who are called Swiss, are generally poor. It is common for the Swiss to leave their homes at an early age to go to France and other countries to seek their fortunes.

2. Wherever they may roam, the Swiss retain an ardent love of their native country. The sound of their national melodies in a foreign land fills their eyes with tears and their hearts with sad thoughts of their dear mountain homes. In all their wanderings they are cheered by the hope of a return to their native land to spend the evening of life.

3. The river Rhone rises in the Swiss mountains, and flows through the southern part of France. This river is remarkable for the bluish tint of its waters.

4. Sweet River Rhone! sweet River Rhone!
 Thou playmate of my earliest day!
 I've wandered many a weary mile,
 And yet along thy banks I stray.
 Mount Furca now is far behind,—
 That cradle which we both have known;
 And this, they say, is France; but still
 I'm with a friend, sweet River Rhone.

5. I'm with a friend, whose every wave
 Leaps gayly by my father's door;
 And many a pleasing thought I've had
 To see thee fret and foam and roar.
 I've wondered, in my childish dreams,
 If in thy tide some sky was thrown,
 To make thy waters all so blue,
 So like to heaven, sweet River Rhone.
6. And now we've come together here
 By many a turn, through many a dell,
 O'er rock, and crag, and beetling wall.
 To part at last — to say farewell.
 We part; for thou must seek the sea,
 And go thy way to me unknown;
 And I must on to Paris hie,
 As lost to thee, sweet River Rhone.
7. Farewell! nor deem them idle tears
 That down my cheek unbidden flow;
 For now thou seem'st my dearest friend;
 Thou art linked with home and parents so.
 Farewell! but rest and ease shall be,
 To these young limbs, unsought, unknown
 Till, blest with wealth, the Swiss return
 To home and thee, sweet River Rhone.

LESSON IX.

AP'LO LOGUE, a fable teaching moral truth.
 CASH'MERE, a country in Asia, in which
 flowers are very abundant.

FORT'NIGHT, (contracted from *fourteen*
nights) two weeks. Our ancestors
 reckoned time by nights.

GE'NIUS, an imaginary being among
 Oriental nations resembling our fairies.
 The word is probably derived from
jinn, the name given to these beings

in Eastern countries, and is sometimes
 written *genie*, to distinguish it from
genius, bent of mind, a word of differ-
 ent origin.

IN-CES'SANT, unceasing.

LIVE'LIHOOD, means of living.

LUX-U'R-ANT, producing in abundance

LUX-U'R-IOUS, voluptuous, softening.

NUR'TURE, to tend with care.

PO'TENT, powerful.

PRONUNCIATION — Are 33, ev'ry 3*b*, com-plain' 1*g*, be-lieve' 3, dis-com-tent' 1*g*,
 length 25, of'ten 21, de-serve' 1 and 9, ge'ni-i 33, mis-tak'en 4*d*, po tent 1*b*,
 chil'dren 11, wom en 1*b* and 33

THE BENEFITS OF INDUSTRY.

1. THERE are many persons who look upon every species of labor as an evil. Children are often unhappy because to acquire knowledge they must study; and men and women sometimes complain because they must sow before they can reap. To all such persons I would tell the following apologue, which will teach them that industry is a blessing, and indolence a curse.

2. In the north-western part of Asia there is a famous city, called Bagdad. The people there believe in the existence of certain spiritual beings, whom they call *genii*.

3. Like fairies, these beings are supposed to have great power, and to hold intercourse with mankind. All this is, of course, mere fancy; but it will answer our purpose as well as if it were true.

4. There was once in this city of Bagdad a little boy, who was poor, and obliged to earn his daily bread by rearing flowers for sale.

5. As the price of flowers in that luxuriant climate is exceedingly low, the boy was compelled to be very industrious, in order to obtain food and clothing.

6. But still he had good health, and he ate his coarse meal with high relish and satisfaction. But this was not his greatest pleasure; his flowers were a perpetual source of enjoyment.

7. They were *his* flowers; *he* planted them; *he* watered, pruned, and nurtured them. Besides all this, they were the source of his livelihood. They gave him bread, shelter, and clothing.

8. He therefore loved them as if they had been his companions. With pleasure he saw them spring out of the ground; with delight he watched the budding leaves and unfolding flowers.

9. But, at length, discontent sprang up in his mind; and, in the evening of a hot day, he sat down in his garden, and began to mourn. "I wish," said he, "that flowers would plant and prune and water themselves. I am tired of this incessant toil.

10. "I wish some good genius would step in and bring me flowers already made, so that I might be saved all this trouble!" Scarcely had he uttered this thought when a beautiful being, in bright colors, stood before him, and said, "You call me, boy; what do you desire?"

11. "I am weary of my employment," said the boy. "I live by cultivating flowers. I am obliged to toil day by day, and I am able to obtain only my daily bread. If I mistake not, you are a kind and powerful genius, who can give me flowers if you will, and save me all this toil."

12. "Here," said the genius, holding forth a beautiful fan of feathers, "take this; wave it over the earth in your flower-pots, and the brightest blossoms of Cashmere will spring up at your bidding."

13. The little boy received the charmed fan with great delight, and waved it over one of his flower-pots. A bud immediately shot up through the soil, and gradually unfolded itself. In a few minutes a beautiful moss-rose, blooming and fragrant, stood before him.

14. I need not describe the delight of the little gardener. He found his charmed fan to be just the thing he had desired. He had now no labor to perform; a few sweeps of his fan brought him all the flowers he needed. He therefore spent his time in luxurious idleness.

15. Things went on very well for a fortnight. But now a different kind of weariness began to creep over him. His appetite, too, failed by degrees, and he no longer enjoyed his meals. He lost his interest, likewise, in the flowers. He saw no beauty in their bloom; their very odor became sickening.

16. The poor boy was unhappy, and again began to murmur. "I wish," said he, "the genius would come back and take away this foolish fan." In a moment a bright being was standing at his side.

17. "Here," said the boy, handing forth the fan, "take back the charm you gave me. Forgive me, sweet genius, but I was mistaken. The weariness of idleness is far worse than the weariness of industry. I loved the flowers which were produced by my own skill and care; but things which cost nothing are worth nothing.

18. "Take back the charm, and leave me to that humble happiness which my own industry can secure, but which your potent gift would chase away."

LESSON X.

ASPIRATION, ardent longing for some thing great and good.

WARBLER, songster, singing-bird.

SHOOTS, flies quickly.

NE'ER (*nare*), contraction of never.

DIMS, obscures, hides.

PASSION, evil feeling or desire.

LURE, enticement, or temptation.

FONDLY, with great love.

BOUNDS, limits, restrains.

PRONUNCIATION.—East'ern 9, hast'en-ing 4d and 21, ne'er 33 noth'ing 12 and 33, shad'ows 6, earth'ly 9, ever-y 2b, vir'tue 16 and 17.

ASPIRATION.

1. THE dove let loose in eastern skies,
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam;—
2. But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadows dim her way.
3. So grant me, God, from every care
And stain of passion free,
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,
To hold my course to thee;
4. No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs,
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
'Thy freedom on her wings.

LESSON XI.

IN'DO LENCE, habitual idleness. *Indolence* denotes a habit, and *idleness* merely a state. *Idle* means not employed, *indolent* means habitually idle. **BUR'ROW**, a hole in the earth in which small animals lodge. **LURK**, to lie hid.

PAR'ALYZE, to affect with palsy, to destroy the power. **HAG'GARD**, lean, having sunken eyes. **PAU'PER**, a poor person. **VO-LUP'TU-A-RY**, one given to luxury. **WOOD'CHUCK**, a small animal, that makes its nest in the ground.

Pronunciation — In'do lence 16, il-lus'trated 26*d*, in'dus'try 26*d*, bur'row 6, poor 33, ap-proach'd 1*f*, re-lieve 1, list'en 21, sin'ces 16, pro-vid'd 16 and *g*.

THE CURSE OF INDOLENCE

1. THE excellence of industry may be illustrated by contrasting it with indolence. There is no person more truly unhappy than one who is given up to indolence. Whether rich or poor, he who is wedded to indolence is wretched. It was the design of Him who made us that we should be active; and He has always laid happiness in the path of effort and exertion.

2. He, then, who travels in the ways of indolence in search of happiness always misses it. He is like a lazy fellow whom I once knew, who sat waiting at a woodchuck's burrow a whole day, expecting the animal to come out and be caught; but the brute was the wiser of the two, and went out by another way.

3. Indolence may become a disease. A man, dressed in rags, haggard, and marked with misery, once approached a gentleman, and begged for a few pence. "But why do you beg?" said the gentleman. "I am afflicted with a disease," said the beggar; "and shame prevents my naming it to you."

4. "Step aside," said the gentleman, "and tell me your disease: if it is in my power, I will relieve you." They stepped aside, and the pauper opened his robe. But the gentleman could discover no evidence of disease.

5. "Listen," said the beggar. "My disease does not show itself on the skin;—it lurks in my bones,—it infects my blood,—it reigns over my nerves and sinews,—it restrains my efforts,—it paralyzes my body and mind,—it makes me weak and useless,—it makes me a wretch,—it makes me what you see me, a beggar!"

6. "What is this horrid disease?" said the gentleman. "It is INDOLENCE!" said the pauper. Indolence not only creates disease, but it is a disease itself. It even destroys the power of enjoying the blessings which surround us.

7. "I pray you," said a poor man, who was starving, to one who was fat and bloated with indulgence, "I pray you to give me some bread, for my hunger is past endurance." "I would give all my wealth," said the voluptuary, "for your good appetite."

LESSON XII.

AL'LE GO-RY, (from the Greek *allos*, another thing, and *agoreuo*, to tell), a figure of speech by which, while one thing is described, another more important thing having a resemblance to it is indicated. The speaker while he seems to tell one thing really tells another. Thus, in the following poem the bubbles signify the pleasures which man pursues through life, most of which are glittering and unsubstantial as bubbles. Allegories are sometimes

continued through long works, such as Spenser's *Fairy Queen* and Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*.

A-MAIN', with force.

EC'STA-SY, rapture, transport.

GLASS, to cause to be reflected.

HOI'DEN, bold, romping.

MARGE, edge, brink, a poetical word for *margin*.

SURGE, a large wave; a great, rolling swell of water.

WEND, go.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ad-ven'tu-rous 18, re-mained' 1 and 29, tears 22, pur-sue' 16, cat'a-raet 1f and 29, tot'ter-ing 3b, slip'per-y 3b, with 15, dis-con'so-late 2a.



THE BUBBLE-CHASE.—AN ALLEGORY.

1. 'TWAS morn, and, wending on its way,
Beside my path a stream was playing;
And down its banks, in humor gay,
A thoughtless, hoiden boy was straying.
2. Light as the breeze they onward flew,—
That joyous youth and laughing tide,—
And each the other seemed to woo;
For long they bounded side by side.
3. And now the dimpling water staid,
And glassed its ripples in a nook;

And on its breast a bubble played,
Which won the boy's adquiring look.

4. With beating heart and trembling finger,
He stooped the wondrous gem to clasp,
But, spell-bound, seemed a while to linger,
Ere yet he made the adventurous grasp.
5. Round and around, with heedful eyes,
He chased it o'er the wavy river;
He marked his time, and seized his prize;
But in his hand it burst forever!
6. Upon the river's marge he sat,
The tears adown his young cheek gushing;
And long remained disconsolate,
And heeded not the river's rushing.
7. But tears will cease. And now the boy
Once more looked forth upon the stream;
'Twas morning still; and lo! a toy,
Bright as the lost one, in the beam.
8. He rose — pursued — the bubble caught;
It burst — he sighed — then others chased;
And as I left him still he sought
New bubbles in their downward haste.
9. My onward path I still pursued,
Till the high noon-tide sun was o'er me;
And now, though changed in form and mood,
That youth and river seemed before me.
10. The deepened stream more proudly swept,
Though chafed by many a vessel's prow;
The youth in manhood's vigor stepped,
But care was chiseled on his brow.
11. Still on the stream he kept his eye,
And wooed the bubbles to the shore,
And snatched them, as they circled by,
Though bursting as they burst before.
12. Once more we parted. Yet again
We met — though now 'twas evening dim;
Onward the waters rushed amain,
And vanished o'er a cataract's brim.
13. Though fierce and wild the raging surge,
The bubble-chaser still was there;
And, bending o'er the cataract's verge,
Clutched at the gaudy things of air.

14. With staff in hand and tottering knee,
Upon the slippery brink he stood,
And watched with doting ecstasy
Each wreath of foam that rode the flood.

15. "One bubble more!" I heard him call,
And saw his eager fingers play;
He snatched, and down the roaring fall,
With the lost bubble, passed away.

LESSON XIII.

CRYSTAL-LIZED, formed into a crystal, or solid of regular form.

EB'ONY, a species of hard, heavy, durable wood, generally black, and taking a fine polish.

EMUL'SION, a milk-like mixture.

ENOR'MOUS, (from the Latin *e*, out of, and *norma*, measure), exceeding the common measure, huge.

FERN, a kind of flowerless plants.

FIL'A-MENT, a thread, a fiber.

LIM'PID, clear, transparent.

HER-BA'CEOUS, having the nature of an herb; soft, not woody.

PAR'A-SOL (from the Greek *para*, against, and the Latin *sol*, the sun), a small umbrella used to keep off the sun's rays.

RE-PAST', a meal.

TERM'IN-AL, growing at the end of a branch or stem; terminating.

TROP'ICS, the region between the tropic of Cancer and the tropic of Capricorn; the torrid zone.

PRONUNCIATION.—Were 33, *ap*-proach'd 1*f*, *veg*-e-ta'tion 1, bot'an-ist 1*f*, col'umn 3*2b*, rep-re-sent'ed 1, ap-pear'ance 2*2*, e-nor'mous 1, sin'gu-lar 1*6*, fil'a-ments 1*b*, pret'ty 33.

A REMARKABLE TREE.

1. We were sailing under the burning sky of the tropics, when we came in sight of one of those little islands which had been formed by the coral-insect.

2. As we approached the island seemed covered with vegetation. But after we had landed we found nothing but a few species of grass and some ferns. The groves contained but a single kind of tree.

3. "What ugly, crooked trees are those?" said I to the surgeon, who was our botanist; "they seem to be half-fallen, and to support themselves only by leaning on each other. I have hardly ever seen so ungraceful a tree." "They are cocoa-trees," replied he.

4. "What!" exclaimed I, "do you mean to say that that is the cocoa-nut tree?—the cocoa-tree, which I have seen represented as rising so magnificently, and gracefully waving its verdant head in the air at the height of eighty or a hundred feet?"

5. "It is nothing else," replied he, "except that the height is only about the half of eighty or a hundred feet, the trunk is never erect, and the verdant head is rather of the color of hay."

6. Just then we saw a column of smoke rising above a grove of

cocoa-palms, and toward that we directed our steps. Here we found some of the natives cooking around a fire of dry grass. After they had recovered from the alarm caused by our appearance, they invited us to share their repast. This invitation we gladly accepted, as we were quite hungry.

7. To refresh us, they offered us a cool, mild, sweet, limpid liquor, somewhat like milk, but to us much more agreeable. "What is that?" asked I of the doctor. "It is," replied he, "the milk of the cocoa-nut."—"Ah, indeed!"

8. A moment afterward one of the women brought a black pitcher, polished, shining, and carved, though somewhat rudely. It was made of a wood very hard and very solid, resembling ebony. "It is the shell of the cocoa-nut," said the doctor, "and these islanders have no other dishes."

9. This pitcher was then filled with a liquor, which I believe would intoxicate a man as completely as champagne. "To make this palm-wine," said the doctor, "they cut the young cocoa-nut, and suffer the juice which comes out to ferment twenty-four hours, when it forms this liquor."

10. Next they laid on the grass, which served as a table-cloth, a large basket, woven with so much art that it would have held water. This basket contained an enormous stewed cabbage, with an excellent sauce made of butter and milk. This dish I found very palatable, observing that the leaves of this cabbage were longer and thinner than the leaves of cabbages usually are, and its flavor more delicate.

11. "The dish which contains the stew," said the doctor, "is made of the leaves of the cocoa-tree; the cabbage is the terminal bud of the same tree, cut while it is yet in the herbaceous state, the sauce is composed of the milky juice of the cocoa-nut before its maturity." "This is a singular tree," exclaimed I.

12. The last dish which was served up consisted of some lobsters stewed in sea-water, and dressed with oil and vinegar. "How do you like this?" asked the doctor. "It is very good," replied I; "the oil better than most olive-oil." "It is the oil of the cocoa," said he; "and what do you think of this vinegar?" "It is very strong and pleasant."

13. "It is the milk of the cocoa-nut, soured in the sun. But here," he continued, "is our host offering you a bit of sugar-candy, to sweeten your meal. This sugar is the sap of the cocoa-tree, boiled and crystallized, or rather dried."—"What! has this tree furnished all our dinner?"—

14. "More than that. These pretty mats on which we are seated are made of the fibers of its trunk. The coquettish hat of our hostess, which you may have mistaken for straw, is woven of the young leaves of this tree. The mantle of the husband and the dress

of the wife were woven of the husk that envelopes the nut when ripe.

15. "The mattresses on which the native lies, and the soft substance which fills them, the sails of his canoe, the line with which he fishes, and a thousand other articles of furniture, are made of the same material.

16. "The palisades which enclose his little garden, the frame of his cabin, are made of the cocoa-wood. The roof, impenetrable to the sun, wind, and rain, consists of its leaves skillfully interwoven. Of the filaments at the base of the leaves the natives manufacture cables and cords more pliable and durable than those made of hemp.

17. "Finally, the parasol which our hosts placed over your head, to shelter you from the burning sun, is entirely composed of different parts of this tree."—"Well, I feel obliged to respect this tree, notwithstanding its ungainly appearance. Anything that makes itself so useful can afford to dispense with beauty."

LESSON XIV.

CON-FUTE', to convict of error, to disprove.

COM'PASS, (cum'pass) an instrument for directing the course of ships at sea.

DUTCH, pertaining to Holland; the language of Holland. It is often improperly used for *German*.

GER'MAN, belonging to Germany; the language of Germany.

POINTS, the thirty-two divisions on the

card of a compass, namely. North, South, East, and West, called the *cardinal points*, and the subdivisions; a character in books, as the comma.

PAGE, a boy attending on a great person; one side of a leaf of a book.

STOP, a hole in a flute, by which the sounds are regulated; a point or mark in books, as the comma and the period.

PRONUNCIATION.—With 15, learned 33, en-light'en 1 and 4d, con-fute 1g, En'glish 33, oft'en 21.

VARIETY.

1. A RIDDLE.

1. I'm a strange contradiction.—I'm new, and I'm old.
I am often in tatters, and oft decked with gold.
Though I never could read, yet learned I'm found.
Though blind, I enlighten; though loose, I am bound.
2. I am always in black, and I'm always in white;
I am grave, and I'm gay; I am heavy and light.
In form, too, I differ,—I'm thick, and I'm thin.
I've no flesh and no bone, yet I'm covered with skin.
I've more points than the compass, more stops than the flute.
I sing without voice, without speaking confute.
I'm English, I'm German, I'm French, and I'm Dutch.
Some love me too fondly, some slight me too much.
I often die soon, though I sometimes live ages;
And no monarch alive has so many pages.

H. MORE.

2. SIGNS OF RAIN.

1. THE hollow wind begins to blow ;
The clouds look black ; the grass is low ;
The soot falls down ; the spaniels sleep ;
And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
 2. Hark ! how the chairs and tables crack !
Old Betty's joints are on the rack ;
Loud quack the ducks ; the peacocks cry ;
The distant hills are seeming nigh.
 3. How restless are the snorting swine !
The busy flies disturb the kine ;
Low o'er the grass the swallow wings ;
The cricket, too, how sharp he sings !
 4. Puss on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
— 'Twill surely rain ; I see with sorrow
Our jaunt must be put off to-morrow.
-

3. AFFINITY.

1. SOME water and oil one day had a broil,
As down in a glass they were dropping,
And would not unite, but continued to fight,
Without any prospect of stopping.
 2. Some pearl-ash o'erheard, and, as quick as a word,
Jumped into the midst of the clashing,
When all three agreed, and united with speed,
And soap was created for washing.
-

4. THE DREAM OF LIFE.

1. I DREAMED I saw a rosy child,
With flaxen ringlets, in a garden playing ;
Now stooping here, and then afar off straying,
As flower or butterfly his feet beguiled.
2. 'Twas changed. One summer's day I stepped aside
To let him pass. His face had manhood's seeming,
And his full eye of blue was fondly beaming
On a fair maiden, whom he called his bride.
3. Once more : 'twas evening, and the cheerful fire
I saw a group of youthful forms surrounding,
The room with harmless pleasantry resounding ;
And in the midst I marked the smiling sire.
4. The heavens were clouded,—and I heard the tone
Of a slow-moving bell ; the white-haired man had gone.

LESSON XV.

BREAK'FAST, (from *break* and *fast*, because it breaks the fast of the night), the first meal in the day.

CLACK, a sharp abrupt sound continually repeated; continual talking.

HOUSE'WIFE, the mistress of a family.

CLOWN, (Latin *colonus*, a husbandman), a countryman, a man of coarse manners; a rustic

PHOE'BUS, a name of Apollo, who in heathen mythology was the god of the sun; the sun.

RE-TORT', to throw back; to return an argument or incivility.

STENT, an allotted portion; a task.

WIGHT, a person. This word is now used only in irony or burlesque language.

PRONUNCIATION.—Re-tort'ed 9, con tent' 2d, break'fast 29, slip'per-y 3b, ev'er-y 3b, mis-for'tune 9.



DARBY AND JOAN

1. WHEN Darby saw the setting sun
He swung his scythe, and home he run;
Sat down, drank off his pint, and said,
"My work is done; I'll go to bed."
"My work is done!" retorted Joan—
"My work is done!—your constant tone;
But hapless woman ne'er can say,
'My work is done,' till judgment day!"
2. Here Darby hemmed and scratched his head,
To answer what his Joan had said;
But all in vain, her clack went on—
"Yes, woman's work is never done!"
At early dawn, ere Phoebus rose,

Joan resumed her tale of woes ;
When Darby said, " I'll end the strife ;
Be yon the man, and I the wife ;
Take you the scythe and mow, while I
Will all your boasted cares supply."
" Content ! " quoth Joan ; " give me thy stent."
This Darby did, and ont she went.

3. Darby arose, and seized the broom,
And whirled the dirt about the room ;
Which having done, he scarce knew how,
He hied to milk the brindle cow.
The brindle cow whisked round her tail
In Darby's eyes, and kicked the pail.
4. The clown, perplexed with grief and pain,
Swore he'd ne'er try to milk again ;
When turning round, in sad amaze,
He saw his cottage in a blaze ;
For, as he chanced to brush the room,
In careless haste, he fired the broom.
The fire at last subdued, he swore
The broom and he should meet no more.
5. Pressed by misfortune, and perplexed,
Darby prepared for breakfast next ;
But what to get he scarcely knew ;
The bread was spent, the butter too ;
His hands bedaubed with paste and flour,
Old Darby labored full an hour ;
But, hapless wight ! he could not make
The dough take form of loaf or cake.
6. As every door wide open stood,
In came the pig in quest of food ;
And, stumbling onward, with her snout
O'erset the churn — the cream ran out.
As Darby turned the pig to beat,
The slippery cream betrayed his feet ;
He caught the bread-trough in his fall,
And down came Darby, trough and all.
7. The children, wakened by the elatter,
Start up, and cry, " Oh ! what's the matter ! "
Old Jowler barked, and Tabby mewed,
And hapless Darby bawled aloud,
" Return, my Joan, as heretofore ;
I'll play the housewife's part no more.
8. " I see, by sad experience taught,
Compared to thine, my work is naught ;
Henceforth, as business calls, I'll take,
Content, the plow, the scythe, the rake ;

And never will transgress the line
Our fates have marked while thou art mine."

9. Thus Darby spoke ; and smiling Joan
Replied,— for she had wiser grown,—
" My work to-day has served to show
The weight of care thy heart must know ;
I'll vex thy honest soul no more
By scolding, as I've done before ;
Let each his proper task attend,
Forgive the past, and try to mend."

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XVI.

BASTE, to drip butter or gravy upon meat while roasting. *In colloquial language, baste and roast often mean make sport of.*

BOLT, an arrow. *Bolt upright*, as erect as an arrow placed on its head, perfectly upright.

FEL'LOW, a companion ; *in vulgar language*, a person.

GENIAL, cheerful, enlivening.

LIT'ER-AL-LY, according to the letter ; not figuratively.

SOME'THING WARM, a vulgar expression for ardent spirits warmed.

SPAS-MOD'IC, consisting in spasms, convulsive.

CAT'A-RACT, (from a Greek word meaning to break or fall with violence) a great fall of water, or cascade.

PRONUNCIATION.—I'ron 11, hick'o-ry 3*d*, pro-duc'tion 2*d*, tor-ment'or 1*g*, and 33, pierce 22, lit'er-al-ly 36, mis'chiev-ous 32*a*, win'dow 6, some'thing 12.

A CHRISTMAS-GOOSE.

1. THE scene of our story is a country store. The shelves all around are full of goods. A counter runs along the side. Boxes and barrels are seen on the floor. In the corner is a capacious iron stove, through whose openings a bright hickory fire pours a genial heat.

2. The time is a cold winter evening just before Christmas. Snow lies deep on the ground. A bitter wind drives man and beast to shelter.

3. Customers have completed their purchases, and gone to their homes. No one remains but one loungee, whose character in the neighborhood is not above suspicion. We shall call him Seth.

4. It was growing dark. "I suppose," said the dealer, "it is about time to close doors for the night. I will step out and fasten the window-shutters."

5. While standing in the snow outside he looked through the glass, and by the light of the blazing hickory saw Seth reach out his hand, grab a pound of fresh butter from a shelf, and hastily conceal it in his hat.

6. The trader was without malice in his disposition. Instead of

getting angry, he determined to take pay for the butter in amusement.

7. He entered and closed the door. "I say, Seth," exclaimed he, rubbing his hands and stamping the snow off his shoes—"I say, Seth, it is terribly cold."

8. Seth had his hand on the door, his hat on his head, and the roll of new butter in his hat, anxious to get away as soon as possible.

9. "I say, Seth, sit down. I think now, on such a biting night as this, a little of something warm would not hurt a fellow. Come, sit down."

10. Seth did not know what to do. He had the butter; he was exceedingly anxious to be off, but the temptation of "something warm" was extremely enticing.

11. His hesitation was soon brought to an end. The trader took him by the shoulder and planted him in a seat close to the stove. Here he was so hemmed in by barrels and boxes that, if the grocer sat before him, there would be no possibility of getting out. Right in this very place the grocer took his seat.

12. "Seth," said he, as he opened the stove-door, and stuffed in as many sticks as the space would admit, "Seth, we will have a little warm toddy. Without it you would freeze going home on such a night as this."

13. Seth already felt the butter settling down close to his hair. He jumped up, declaring he must go. "Not till you have something warm, Seth. Come, I have a story to tell you, too—sit down now;" and Seth was again pushed into his seat by his cunning tormentor.

14. "Oh! it is too outrageously hot here," said the petty thief, again attempting to rise. "Sit down, do not be in such a furious hurry," returned the grocer, pushing him back into his chair.

"But I have the cows to fodder, and some wood to split, and I *must* go," continued the unhappy victim.

15. "But you must not tear yourself away, Seth, in this manner. Sit down; let the cows take care of themselves, and keep yourself cool—you appear to be uneasy," said the roguish grocer, with a mischievous look.

16. The next thing was the production of two smoking glasses of hot rum-toddy. Now, in ordinary circumstances, Seth was very fond of rum-toddy; but in his present situation, the very sight of it would have made the hair stand erect upon his head, had it not been well oiled and kept down by the butter.

17. "I wish you a merry Christmas, Seth; and a good Christmas-dinner,—a nice Christmas-*goose* for instance, well roasted and basted. I tell you, Seth, they may say what they please about turkeys; but for Christmas give me a *goose*. It is the best eating in creation. There is great sport in the roasting and the basting of a Christmas-*goose*."

18. "And, Seth, never use hogs' lard, or common cooking-butter, to baste with. Fresh lump-butter, just the same as you see on the shelf yonder, is the only proper thing in nature to baste a goose with. Come, take your *butter*,—I mean, Seth, take your toddy."

19. Hitherto the grocer had spoken with such perfect simplicity that poor Seth still believed himself unsuspected. But now the truth began to pierce his brain. He could not utter a word in reply. His mouth was sealed, as if he had been born dumb.

20. Streak after streak of the butter came pouring from under his hat; and his handkerchief was already soaked with the greasy overflow. Talking away, as if nothing was the matter, the grocer kept stuffing the wood into the stove, while poor Seth sat bolt upright, with his back against the counter, and his knees almost touching the red-hot furnace before him.

21. "Terribly cold night this!" said the grocer. "Why, Seth, you seem to perspire; you must be warm! Why do you not take your hat off? Here, let me put your hat away."

22. "No!" exclaimed poor Seth at last, with a spasmodic effort to get his tongue loose, and clapping both hands upon his hat; "no! I must go—let me out—I am not well—let me go!"

23. A greasy cataract was now pouring down the poor fellow's face and neck. It soaked into his clothes, and trickled down his body into his very boots, so that he was in a bath of oil.

24. "Well, good night, Seth, if you *will* go," said the humorous trader; adding, as Seth got into the road, "Neighbor, I reckon the sport I have had out of you is worth a shilling; so I shall not charge you with that *pound of butter*!"

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XVII.

CAN'O-PY, tent, dwelling place.

PAR'A-PHASE, a free translation, fol-

lowing the sense but not the words of the original

PRONUNCIATION.—Dew 16. mer'cies 9, glo'ri-ous 3c, firm 9.

PARAPHRASE OF PSALM CIV.

1. OH, worship the King
All glorious above!
Oh, gratefully sing
His power and His love.

2. Oh, tell of His might,
Oh, sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space!

3. His bountiful care
What tongue can recite?

It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light.

4. It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5. His mercies how tender,
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

LESSON XVIII.

DE-LA'TED, expanded
 MIM'ic, imitating, made in imitation.
 TAW'NY, of a yellowish dark color.

TUR'BU-LEST, tumultuous, being in violent commotion.
 WONT'ED (wunted), accustomed, usual.

PRONUNCIATION.—O ver flow'ing 12, win'dow 6, and 29, a-gain' 33, neigh'bor-ing 3d, com-mo'tion 1g, mim'ic 1c, trench'er-ous 3b, tur'bu-lent 2c, fur'rowed 6, de-la'ted 2c, shel'ter ing 3b, pas'tures 17, ev'ery 3b.



RAIN IN SUMMER.

1. How beautiful is the rain !
 After the dust and heat, in the broad and fiery street,
 And in the narrow lane, —
 How beautiful is the rain !

2. How it clatters upon the roofs,
 Like the tramp of hoofs !
 How it gushes and struggles out
 From the throat of the overflowing spout !
 Across the window-pane,
 It pours and pours ;
 And swift and wide, with a muddy tide,
 Like a river down the gutter roars
 The rain, the welcome rain.

3. The sick man from his chamber looks
 At the gurgling brooks ;
 He can feel the cool
 Breath of each little pool ;

His fevered brain grows calm again,
And he breathes a blessing on the rain.

4. From the neighboring school
Come the boys, with more than their wonted noise
And commotion ;
And down the wet streets sail their mimie fleets,
Till the treacherous pool
Engulfs them in its whirling and turbulent ocean.

5. In the country, on every side, where, far and wide,
Like a leopard's tawny and spotted hide,
Stretches the plain,
To the dry grass and drier grain
How welcome is the rain !

6. In the furrowed land,
The toilsome and patient oxen stand,
Lifting the yoke-encumbered head ;
With their dilated nostrils spread,
They silently inhale the clover-scented gale,
And the vapors that arise
From the wet and smoking soil,
Grateful for the rain, and this rest from toil.

7. Near at hand, from under the sheltering trees,
The farmer sees
His pastures and his fields of grain,
As they bend their tops to the numberless beating drops
Of the incessant rain. LONGFELLOW.

LESSON XIX.

AN'GEL, (literally, a messenger), a spir- | HOST, an army, a great multitude.
itual being, an inhabitant of heaven | THE HIGHTS, the highest heavens.

PRONUNCIATION.—Heav'en 4d, hosts 29, an'gel 34, and 29, a bove' 1f.

PRAISE THE LORD.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens :
praise him in the hights.

2. Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3. Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise ye him, all ye stars of
light.

4. Praise him, ye heaven of heavens, and ye waters that be above
the heavens.

5. Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded,
and they were created.

6. He hath also established them forever and ever: he hath made
a decree which shall not pass.

LESSON XX.

BOOM, sound loud and deep.

BREAKERS, dangerous rocks, on which the waves dash and break with violence.

BUOY, (bwoy) a floating mark, generally used to indicate some object under the water.

COAST, the border of the sea.

LUCK, lie hid.

QUICKSAND, loose sand, in which heavy substances sink and are engulfed.

REEF, a range of rocks.

WANTON, without provocation or excuse.

PRONUNCIATION.—*En-su'ing* 16, *ap prouch'es* 1*b* and *f*, *sci'ence* 1*b*, *ves'sel* 4*d*, *warn* 9, *winds* and (not *wins an*) 29, *helm* 32*a*, *wan'ton* 2*d*.

THE WARNING-BELL.

1. THE sailor is exposed to many perils while on the broad, deep sea; the tempest and the waves are his perpetual foes.

2. He must watch the skies, and take note of the winds, so that the gale may never find him unprepared.

3. But even if he escape all the many dangers of the open ocean, his safety is not yet secure.

4. He approaches the land, but new forms of peril await him. The rock-bound coast, the treacherous quicksand, the merciless breakers, the sunken reef, are all before him.

5. Human skill and science have invented many contrivances to lessen his dangers. Light-houses of great height are built along the coast, and every night the brilliant lamps shine out over the waste waters to warn the mariner from the sands or the rocks, and to show him his path to the desired haven.

6. "And, as the evening darkens, lo! how bright,
Through the deep purple of the twilight air,
Beams forth the sudden radiance of its light,
With strange, unearthly splendor in its glare."

7. Light-houses are mostly built on the solid land, but under the sea may lurk sunken rocks, of which the treacherous surface may give no warning, and on which the unwary sailor may be driven to his destruction.

8. To build light-houses in such places is always difficult and costly—often impossible; and even if built, a fog in the daytime may hide them from the view of the mariner, till it is too late to escape the danger.

9. In these cases another contrivance is used. A vessel or boat of proper size is anchored by strong cables and great weights over the hidden rocks. Upon this buoy a bell is so hung that the motion of the winds and waves causes it to toll and toll, and keep tolling, with never-ceasing voice of solemn warning.

10. When the mariner, buried in fog, unable to trace his way by the sun or stars, hears this solemn voice boom upon his listening ear,

he knows that danger is nigh. Quick to the helm he flies, and turns his ship from the unseen peril.

11. Hardened and wicked must he be if his heart does not throb with gratitude for the humanity which anchored on the rocks the warning-bell.

12. In the tale of the Inchcape Rock, by the poet Southey, is told how a wild and lawless pirate, in a spirit of wanton mischief, removed the bell that had been placed on a sunken reef.

13. This wanton act was subsequently the cause of his own destruction.

LESSON XXI.

AB'BOT, the chief of an abbey or monastery.

AB-ER-BRO-THOCK', now Aberbrothwick, or Abroath, a town of Scotland, at the mouth of the Brothwick, on the shore of the North Sea. The Abbey of Aberbrothock was founded about 1178, and is now a ruin.

INCH'CAPE ROCK, a rock in the sea about twelve miles from Aberbrothwick.

JOY'ANCE, gayety.

ME-THINKS', it seems to me.

PER'IL-ous, dangerous.

QUOTH, said.

SCOUR, to pass swiftly over.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ab bot 1*g*, warn'ing 12, a-round' 1*f*, cheer'ing 22, whis'tle 21. ex-cess' 1, steers 9, ev'er-y 3*b*, buoy (bwoy), be neath' 15.

THE INCHCAPE ROCK.

1. No stir in the air, no swell on the sea,—
The ship was still as still could be;
The sails from heaven received no motion;
The keel was steady in the ocean.
2. Without either sign or sound of their shock,
The waves flowed over the Inchcape Rock;
So little they rose, so little they fell,
They did not move the Inchcape bell.
3. The pious abbot of Aberbrothock
Had placed the bell on the Inchcape Rock;
On a buoy in the storm it floated and swung,
And over the waves its warning rung.
4. When the rock was hid by the surges' swell
The mariners heard the warning-bell;
And then they knew the perilous rock,
And blessed the abbot of Aberbrothock.
5. The sun in heaven was shining gay;
All things were joyful on that day;
The sea-birds screamed as they wheeled around,
And there was joyance in the sound.

6. The float of the Incheape bell was seen
A darker spot on the ocean green;
Sir Ralph the Rover walked the deck,
And he fixed his eye on the darker speck.
7. He felt the cheering power of spring;
It made him whistle, it made him sing;
His heart was mirthful to excess,
But the rover's mirth was wickedness.
8. His eye was on the Incheape float;
Quoth he, "My men, put out the boat,
And row me to the Incheape Rock;
I'll plague the priest of Aberbrothock."
9. The boat is lowered, the boatmen row,
And to the Incheape Rock they go;
Sir Ralph bent over from the boat,
And cut the bell from the Incheape float.
10. Down sunk the bell with a gurgling sound;
The bubbles rose and burst around;
Quoth he, "Who next comes to the rock
Won't bless the priest of Aberbrothock."
11. Sir Ralph the Rover sailed away;
He scoured the sea for many a day;
And now, grown rich with plundered store,
He steers his way for Scotland's shore.
12. So thick a haze o'erspread the sky
They cannot see the sun on high;
The wind hath blown a gale all day;
At evening it hath died away.
13. On deck the Rover takes his stand;
So dark it is they see no land;
Quoth Ralph, "It will be lighter soon,
For there is the dawn of the rising moon."
14. "Can you hear," said one, "the breakers roar?
For yonder, methinks, should be the shore:
Now, where we are I cannot tell;
But I wish I could hear the Incheape bell."
15. They hear no sound; the swell is strong;
Though the wind hath fallen, they drift along,
Till the vessel strikes with a shivering shock —
O heavens! it is the Incheape Rock!
16. Sir Ralph the Rover tore his hair;
He cursed himself in his despair;
The waves rush in on every side,
And the ship is gone beneath the tide.

LESSON XXII.

BE-STOWED, placed for safe-keeping
COOL'LY, in a calm, deliberate manner.
MESS, a quantity of food sufficient for
one meal.

PRO-PEL', to urge forward, to drive on.
PROWL, to rove about in search of prey.
VO-RA'CIOUS, ravenous, very greedy to
swallow.

PRONUNCIATION.—Cap'tain 32c, to'ward 26b, dark'ness 1e, cool'ly 32c.

INCIDENTS IN THE EARLY HISTORY OF LOUISIANA.

I.—The Alligator.

1. A FRENCH captain, on an expedition through the woods, had occasion to encamp on the bank of the Mississippi. Before night, he had made preparation for his breakfast next morning by catching an ample mess of fish.

2. This ease off his mind, he wrapped his bear-skin round his body, rolled himself up, bear-skin and all, in a loose corner of the tent-cloth, and went quietly to sleep with his fish carefully bestowed at his side.

3. In the middle of the night his slumbers were suddenly disturbed. He found himself rapidly moving through the darkness toward the river. The power that propelled him was invisible. But whatever it might be, resistance was at first useless. He continued to approach the edge of the water.

4. The captain roared for help with all his might. No help came, but he managed, by great effort, to free himself and his bear-skin just in season to see his tent-cloth and his fish go under water in the jaws of an immense alligator.

5. The huge monster, prowling about in the night, had caught scent of the fish. His huge jaws, fiercely closing on the favorite dainty, had seized the tent-cloth in their voracious grasp; and as the creature retreated, the commander, tent, bed, and bear-skin, were all dragged toward the river.

II.—Fingers before Forks.

1. On occasion of a visit made by an Indian chief—emperor he was called by the French—to one of the forts in Louisiana, a grand feast was prepared to do honor to the occasion.

2. When the hungry guests took their seats at the tables loaded with fish and game the young emperor—a youth of eighteen—was much perplexed at the appearance of the knife and fork, which he had never before seen and did not know how to use.

3. But a wise old chief, who accompanied him as a counselor and adviser, cut the knot by coolly tearing a turkey to pieces with his fingers, gravely remarking:—"The Master of life made fingers before the making of forks."

W. H. MILBURN.

LESSON XXIII.

AN'CI-ENT, that existed a long time ago
ATH-LET'IC, exercising and strengthen-
ing the body.

DE VEL'OP, expand, cause to grow.

EF-FI-CA'CIOUS, productive of effect.

EL'O-CU-TION, the manner of uttering
syllables and words.

I-TAL'ICS, (so called because first used in

Italy), letters which stand inclining
thus, *Italics*, used to distinguish or
call attention to words.

PHYS'IC-AL, pertaining to the body

SPEC'IE-FY, to name particularly.

TERM-IN-A'TIONS, final syllables of
words

UT-TER-ANCE, vocal sounds.

PRONUNCIATION.—School fel'loes 6, quoits 13, ex'er-cise 9, an'cient 34, col'lege 1b,
pres'ent 3b, a-void', (not 'void) 3a, con-tin'u-al, (not con-tin'yul) 3a,
ref'er-ence 3b.

A SHORT DIALOGUE ON VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

Pupil. At the head of many lessons in this Fifth Reader, I have noticed the title VOCAL GYMNASTICS. I should like to understand the meaning of that expression.

Teacher. You know, at least, what the term *gymnastics* denotes; for I have often enough seen you with your schoolfellows very deeply engaged in the practice.

Pupil. Practicing gymnastics! When? I certainly was not aware of it.

Teacher. Whenever you have been running or leaping or wrest-ling or throwing quoits or playing ball, or, in short, engaged in any sort of active, healthy exercise.

Pupil. These are nothing but plays. Are plays gymnastics?

Teacher. They may be so called. Gymnastics is properly a system of athletic exercises intended to develop all the physical powers, and promote bodily activity and strength. In Greece, in ancient times, a place was especially devoted to the performance of such exercises, and it was thence called the Gymnasium.

Pupil. I thought a gymnasium was a sort of school or college. My cousin Alfred goes to Mr. Classic's Gymnasium.

Teacher. The name at the present day is often given to schools in which the higher branches of knowledge are taught, because in such schools the mind is trained to strength and activity, as the body used to be in the ancient Gymnasium.

Pupil. But Vocal Gymnastics! Vocal has reference to the voice. What has the voice to do with running, jumping, or dancing?

Teacher. Much, to judge by the utterance from your lungs in the play-ground. But Vocal Gymnastics has nothing to do with your noisy sports. By Vocal Gymnastics is meant a system of exercises for training the voice in habits of accurate and forcible elocution.

Pupil. But that is the object of all our reading-lessons. Why, then, give the name to special portions?

Teacher. Because there are certain bad habits of reading to which you are liable, and there are certain good habits which are difficult to acquire. Now to enable you to avoid the bad habits and acquire the good habits nothing is so efficacious as continual practice directed specially to these ends.

Pupil. Will you give me an example of some of the bad habits to which we are liable?

Teacher. For full information I refer you to the *Cautions in regard to Articulation and Pronunciation*, which form the introduction to the Fifth Reader. Each of the lessons entitled Vocal Gymnastics is intended to give exercise in avoiding some one of these faults.

Pupil. And how are we to know to which of these faults our attention is to be given.

Teacher. At the beginning of each lesson there is reference to the Caution to which your attention is specially called. For instance, look at the next lesson. You see the words "Refer to Caution 1, Section a." Now turn back to caution 1, and tell me its object.

Pupil. (Turning back to page 7.) I find that we are required to give the proper sounds to unaccented vowels, and section a specifies some terminations in which a fault is frequently committed.

Teacher. What terminations do you find thus specified?

Pupil. Terminations in *al*, *an*, and others, all of which, I notice, contain the vowel *a*.

Teacher. And what error are you cautioned against, in reference to these terminations?

Pupil. Articulating the vowel *a*, as if it were *u*,—such, for instance, as saying *ad'a-munt*, instead of *ad'a-mant*.

Teacher. Now take notice that each sentence of the lesson contains one word or more with that termination. And further to ensure your attention, these terminations are all printed in *italic* letters.

Pupil. I understand then that in reading these sentences we are to take the utmost care to give to each of these italic syllables the full, correct, and exact sound to which it is entitled.

Teacher. You are right. Now let me hear how perfectly you can do so.

LESSON XXIV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 1, SEC. a.—Terminations in *al*, *an*, *ant*, &c.

The gallant admiral bade the tyrant defiance in mortal combat. Human courage could not save the fatal standard. Instant allegiance is due to regular ordinances. Most musical, most melancholy. The Christian herald is exultant and jubilant.

LESSON XXV.

BEL'FRY, the place in which bells are hung.

CHU'CLE, to move round.

CREST, a tuft of feathers on the head.

FILM'ED, covered with a thin skin.

GLEN, a narrow valley, a dale.

HER'MIT, (from a Greek word signifying *solitary*,) one who retires from the world, a recluse.

SEX'TON, (contracted from *sacristan*,

from Latin *sacer*, sacred,) an officer of the church, who takes charge of the building, the sacred vessels, &c.

VI-BRA'TION, the state of moving one way and the other in quick succession.

MOT'TED, marked with spots of different colors.

OLD-SOUTH, the name of a church in Boston.

WA'RY, cautious, watchful.

PRONUNCIATION — *Of* on 21, *clear* 22, *cheer'i-ly* 22, *ris'ing* 12, *fu'ner-al* 16, and 29.

THE BELFRY PIGEON.

1. ON the cross-beam under the Old-South bell
The nest of a pigeon is builded well.
In summer and winter that bird is there,
Out and in with the morning air.
I have passed him oft, and I know his peck
By the play of gold in his mottled neck.
2. And I love to see him track the street,
With his wary eye and active feet;
And I often watch him as he springs,
Circling the steeple with easy wings,
Till across the dial his shade has passed,
And the belfry edge is gained at last.
3. 'Tis a bird I love, with his brooding note,
And the pulsing throb in his trembling throat;
There's a human look in his swelling breast
And the gentle curve of his lowly crest;
And I often stop with the fear I feel,
He runs so close to the rapid wheel.
4. Whatever is rung on that noisy bell,
Chime of the hour or funeral knell,
The dove in the belfry must hear it well.
When the tongue swings out to the midnight moon,
When the sexton cheerily rings for noon,
When the clock strikes clear at morning light,
When the child is waked with "Nine at night,"—
5. When the chimes play soft in the Sabbath-air,
Filling the spirit with tones of prayer,
Whatever tale in the bell is heard,
He broods on his folded feet unstirred;
Or, rising half in his rounded nest,
He takes the time to smooth his breast,
Then drops again with filmed eyes,
And sleeps as the last vibration dies.

LESSON XXVI.

HAND'SOME-^{LY}, amply, generously, lib-^{ERALLY}. | IN-SERT', to set in, to print in a news-
paper.

PRONUNCIATION. — First 9, ad-ver-tise '26d, ad-ver'tise ment 26g, news 16.

ADVERTISING IN THE NEWSPAPER.—A DIALOGUE.

Ralph. Oh, father, what do you think has happened?

Father. I am sure I cannot tell.

R. Why, my little dog Bounce is lost.

F. Indeed? I am sorry to hear it. How did it happen?

R. I was walking with him in the streets; another dog came along, and they began to play. First they put their noses together; then Bounce scampered away, and the other dog after him. I called as loud as I could, but Bounce would not come back. Then I ran after him, but they turned into another street, and I could not find them any where.

F. Have you made search for him?

R. Oh yes. I have been all over the city without success.

F. Well, we must advertise him.

R. What, advertise him in a newspaper? Do you think that will find him?

F. Perhaps it may. I will write an advertisement, and you may go to the newspaper-office, and have it inserted.

R. That will be grand: pray do it immediately. Come! Here is paper, pen, and ink.

F. Very well. [*writes.*] Now listen while I read it to you:

Lost!

A small black dog, of the terrier-breed, fawn-colored along the breast and down the legs: very lively and playful, and answers to the name of Bounce. Whoever will return him to the owner at No. 55, Chestnut Street, shall be handsomely rewarded.

There, will that do?

R. Oh, yes, that will do! Now I will go and ask the man at the newspaper-office to print it.

F. Yes, but you must take money to pay for it.

R. What, shall I have to pay for printing the advertisement?

F. Certainly. The printer must be paid for his work. It will cost you half a dollar at least. Here is the money.

R. Thank you. I do hope we shall find poor Bounce.

LESSON XXVII.

AB-BRE-VI A'TION, a letter, or a few letters, used in place of a whole word, as U. S. for *United States*.

AP-PRE-HEND', to think, to be of opinion.

COM'PLI-MENT, mark of esteem and respect.

CAR'GO, ship-load.

EX-AG-GER A'TION, a representation greater than is true.

FLEECE, to deprive of money under false pretends.

PHRASE, expression.

PRONUNCIATION. — Dol'lar 31, prob'a-bly 3a, po'e'try 3b, per-haps' 3b & 32c, fu'en 10, par-tic'u-lars 3c, fel'low 6, quan'ti-ty 3c, mu-se'um 26c, cu-ri-os'i-ties 3c.



ADVERTISEMENTS.

[The next day Ralph came running to his father with a newspaper in his hand.]

Ralph. Oh, father, I have found it, I have found it!

Father. What! Bounce? Have you found Bounce?

R. Oh, no. Not Bounce, but the advertisement. Here it is:

LOST.—A small black DOG of the terrier-breed: fawn-colored along the breast and down the legs: very lively and playful, and answers to the name of *Bounce*. Whoever will return him to the owner at No. 55, Chestnut Street, shall be handsomely rewarded.

It is printed exactly as you wrote it. Now, how can this advertisement bring Bounce back to us?

F. Why, you know people generally read the newspapers and look over the advertisements. Probably little Bounce has been found by somebody, and if the person who has found him sees this advertisement, he will probably bring him to us!

R. Oh, that will be charming. But you surprise me. I did not suppose that the advertisements in a newspaper were often read. I know that sister Sally always hunts for the marriages and the

poetry; grandmother for the deaths and the terrible accidents, and I always see you turn to the latest news from Europe. For my part, I dearly like the stories in a newspaper, but I never look at the advertisements. They are too stupid.

F. Perhaps not so stupid as you think. Let us read a few of the advertisements in this paper, and see what can be made of them.

R. Very gladly. Here is the next one to Bounce.

FOUND.—A pocket-book, containing a roll of BANK-NOTES and various papers. The owner can have it by calling at No. 100 Merchants' Row, proving property, and paying for this advertisement.

Found a roll of money! I wonder how many dollars it contained. At any rate, the finder is an honest fellow, for he wishes to restore it to the owner. But what is meant by "proving property"?

F. This phrase means that any person claiming the money must prove it to be really his by describing the pocket-book and stating where and when it was lost, how many notes there were, on what bank, and their amounts, and other particulars which the owner, and the owner only, would be likely to know.

R. And I see that he must pay for the advertisement also. That is just, for it is printed for his benefit.

F. And if the finder is a poor man, he should also receive a liberal reward, both to pay him for his trouble, and as a compliment to his honesty, and an inducement to others to follow his example.

R. Here is an advertisement about sugar:

SUGAR.—100 Hogsheads just received and for sale by
H. D. NEWCOMB & BRO., Wall Street.

One hundred hogsheads of sugar! What an enormous quantity! Do you suppose they really have one hundred hogsheads of sugar?

F. I see no reason to doubt it. Merchants often receive whole cargoes of sugar, as well as of other merchandise.

R. I never really thought before of what advertisements mean. Why, it seems that every body who has anything to sell advertises it; any one who has found anything advertises it. And see here:

WANTED.—A good, honest, faithful lad, as APPRENTICE to the Watch-making business. Apply at 66, Second Street.
JAMES LIGHT.

Followed by fifty other things "wanted;"—houses wanted—servants wanted—places wanted—ten thousand dollars wanted—well, a great many people want that—

F. But I apprehend that few of them get it by advertising. They had better resort to hard work for it.

R. What is this? It is funny:

PIG! PIG!! PIG!!!—1000 tons PIG-IRON, just received, and for sale by
W. B. BELKNAP, No. 100 Main Street.

Now, father, what does "pig! pig!! pig!!!" mean?

F. It means pig-iron. The term is applied to lead and other metals as well as to iron. I cannot tell you the origin of the name.

R. [*Pronouncing job to rhyme with probe, as if spelled jobo.*]

JOB-PRINTING at No. 72 Market Street.

Who is *Job* printing? I see his signs all along the streets.

F. You pronounce the word J-o-b, wrong; it is not *Jōb printing*, the name of a man, but jōb-printing; that is, small kinds of work, such as cards, showbills, handbills, and the like.

R. What a dncee I am! I see it is very important to pronounce our words right.

F. Yes; and now let me direct your attention to another thing, my son. Do you see that these advertisements are all arranged under different heads? Here is a column of *Amusements*; here are *Dry Goods*; here are *Groceries*; here are *Books*. This column is devoted to those who desire places: that to those who wish to hire servants: here is a place for things lost, and here for things found. This arrangement is made for the convenience of readers.

R. I see a great many are signed by *Co.*; as "Williams, Jerome, & Co."—now what does this mean: who is this Co?

F. Co. is an abbreviation of Company. Williams, Jerome, & Co. means Williams, Jerome, & Company. In large mercantile affairs, and in many kinds of business, several persons associate together, in order to carry on their extensive concerns to better advantage. They form what is called a partnership. Now in this concern of Williams, Jerome, & Co., there may be several partners; one will perhaps buy the goods; another will sell them: another will keep the accounts; and another will collect the debts and pay the notes and bills.

R. Here is an advertisement which I do not exactly understand:



FOR LIVERPOOL.

THE new Ship, SWIFTSURE, A. No. 1, 1000 tons, copper-fastened, will sail from New-Orleans on the 20th November. For freight or passage, apply to LIVINGSTON & CO., 50 Camp Street.

R. Why is this ship said to be A. No. 1?

F. Vessels are classified according to their age, strength, and other qualities. The best class is called A, and No. 1 implies that the Swiftsure stands at the head of the best class of vessels.

R. And what is copper-fastened?

F. A ship whose planks and timbers are fastened with copper spikes, instead of iron spikes; and as these are less liable to be injured by rust, they are considered more durable. A copper-fastened ship is deemed safer than one fastened in the usual way.

R. Well, and what does "for freight or passage" mean?

F. The merchandise which a ship carries, that is, cotton, tobacco, flour, beef, pork, grain, and things of that kind, are called *freight*; *passage* is for persons that wish to pass; thus, this invitation is addressed to those who desire to send any kind of merchandise to Liverpool, and to those who desire to go there.

R. I now understand; but here is one that I cannot make out at all. Now what does this mean?

MATRIMONIAL.

THE MYSTERIOUS LADY, *Mirrah Volatile*, upon the receipt of one dollar and a lock of hair, will send to the person a description of his life and character, and will tell him whom he will marry, as well as many other things concerning his future life, his temper, success in business, &c.

F. It means that *Mirrah Volatile* will be happy to get one dollar of any person who is so foolish as to place confidence in her promises.

R. Oh, it is all a cheat, then?

F. Certainly: all such advertisements are meant to fleece people who are so silly as to suppose that any one can tell their fortunes.

R. So, some of these advertisements are mere cheats? I suppose here is one of the sort:

Dr. Bragg's Universal Catholicon, or Complete Cure-all.

A Certain Remedy for Corns, Sprains, Dyspepsia, Headache, Toothache, Consumption, Boils, Warts, Fever and Ague, Mumps, Quinsy, Scarlet-Fever, Hysteria and indeed all the complaints "flesh is heir to."

Be particular, ask for Bragg's Universal Catholicon or Complete Cure-all! None is genuine unless signed

LUCIUS BRAGG,
Physician, No 72 Mark Lane.

F. Yes, that is another deception. This Catholicon is what is called a "quack medicine"—that is, a compound made by some pretended doctor, and sold to ignorant people, who imagine that it is really what it pretends to be. Such impositions generally have high-sounding names. People very often lose their lives by using these dangerous drugs.

R. I suppose this is another of the swindling advertisements:

HOW TO GET RICH!

PETER LIGHTFINGER, 16 Crooked Way, will give reliable information to any person, male or female, who will call on him and deposit 25 cents, and answer the following questions: your age? your place of nativity? your last dream?

F. Yes, that is also a mere trick to get money.

R. Well, here is something very curious:

X. Y. Z.—The event I foresaw has taken place: write immediately and tell me your residence: you shall hear good news.

Now this seems to me very mysterious: what does **X. Y. Z.** mean?

F. The person who inserts the advertisement has agreed before-

hand with another person to communicate with him in this way; so that when the latter sees this address to X. Y. Z. he knows that it comes from his friend, and understands its meaning.

R. Why, these advertisements grow more and more interesting. Here is a long list of amusements. Let me read you one:

Museum of 10,000 Curiosities of Nature and Art!

JUST Received at this collection of wonders, one of the greatest of living curiosities: a SEA-LION, caught on the coast of Greenland. It is a real marvel of creation, half fish and half quadruped. It is very intelligent and will roll over and dance upon its tail, at the command of its keeper. This Museum is open from 9 in the morning till 9 at night.

[*E* Admission 25 cents, children half-price.]

Do you suppose this is true, or is it a deception?

F. This is no doubt true, with some exaggeration: these museums of curiosities of nature and art are generally well worth seeing.

R. Here is somebody advertising "Wife Wanted." That beats all. Well, it seems to me that a young man who has no better way than this of winning a wife had better stay a bachelor.

[*E*nter *Pompey*.]

Pompey. Oh, Master Ralph, we have got him! we have got him! Here is the boy who found him! Come in, sir.

[*E*nter *boy* with a dog in his arms. *Ralph* takes the dog.]

R. Oh Bounce, you beautiful dog! how glad I am to see you! [*T*o the *boy*.] Well, and was it you who found him?

Boy. Yes, I found him; he was quite lost in the street. He came up to me and whined, and I carried him home. But father saw the advertisement in the paper, and to see if he was the dog that was meant, we spoke to him and called him Bounce. He wagged his tail, and then I knew it was the dog mentioned in the advertisement.

**F.* Well, my good boy; there is a dollar for you. Now Ralph, you see the advantage of an advertisement.

LESSON XXVIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 10.—The letter *r* suffers more unfair usage than any other of the alphabet. Bad readers sound it where it ought to be omitted, and omit it where it ought to be sounded.

Straws show which way the wind blows. Say straws, not *strors*. The dog's paws were raw. The stupid lawyer has no idea of the law of the case. He saw on the lawn the claw of a hawk. Say laws, not *lors*. Quaff the draught. Did either his Pa or Ma approve of his conduct? Do not say Par or Mar, but Pa or Ma. His father goes farther.

LESSON XXIX.

SPRING, the season in which plants spring, or begin to grow, properly beginning the twenty-second of March. at the vernal equinox, but in popular language beginning the first of March.
HUE, color, tint, dye.

TWILIGHT, the faint light which prevails on the earth after sunset and before sunrise.

LAY, song; anciently a narrative poem.

ODOR, smell, scent, fragrance.

HERALD, proclaimer, forerunner.

PRONUNCIATION.—O'pen-ing 4*d*, her'alds 1*a*, pleas'ant 1*a*, har'vest 1*b*, wak-ens 4*d*, con-tent'ed 1*g*, cheer'ful 2*g*, twi'light 2*c*, a-lone' 1*f*, ev'er-y 3*b*, clothes 2*g*.

PLEASANT DAYS.

1. When the opening flowers,
Heralds of the spring,
Freshened by soft showers,
Sweetest odors bring;
When with merry voice
Birds begin their lays,
And in spring rejoice—
These are pleasant days!
2. When the summer's glow
Shines upon the ground;
Light and warmth bestow
Brighter colors round;
In cool shades we lie,
While the sunbeam plays
Through the clear blue sky—
These are pleasant days!
3. When the cooler breeze
Health and strength renews;
When upon the trees
Glow rich autumn's hues;

- When earth plenty yields;
When the footstep strays
Through rich harvest fields—
These are pleasant days!
4. When with dazzling white
Winter clothes the earth;
When the bright fire-light
Wakens song and mirth;
Friends we love to greet
Round the cheerful blaze
Of in twilight meet—
These are pleasant days!
5. Foolish he who lives
For one time alone;
Every season gives
Pleasures of its own.
Happy he who finds
Each to merit praise;
To contented minds
All are pleasant days!

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XXX.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 6.—It merits the special attention of teacher and pupil. No fault is more common, or more vulgar, than the perversion of the final sound of *o* to *ur*.

The widow's sorrow is not hollow. You should say yellow, not yellor. Look from the window at the willows in the meadow. To-morrow will follow to-morrow in sunshine and shadow. His farm was partly left fallow, partly planted in tobacco and potatoes. Blow the fire with the bellows. The mermaid pillows her head on the billows.

LESSON XXXI.

CLIP IT, a vulgar phrase denoting to run fast.

DE-PO'T, (de-po'), a place of deposit; a building connected with railroads, to be occupied by passengers and goods.

FEL'LOW, a companion, an associate; vulgarly used with the meaning of *person*.

FIN, (perhaps corrupted from *fable*), a word vulgarly used as a softer expression than *lie*.

PRE'CIOUS, (*pres'h'us*), of great value

or worth; used ironically to signify *worthless*.

PEEL'ER, a vulgar expression to denote something extraordinary.

RUM'AGE, to search narrowly.

SCRAPE, a low word denoting difficulty, perplexity.

WHEW, is used to represent the whistling by which children often express wonder or surprise.

WOR'RY, as used in this lesson is a low word denoting *harassing anxiety*.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ben 33, were 33, are 33, el'e phant 1a, fel'low 6, booth 15 put 33, in-quire 1, er'rand 34, kit'tens 4d, a-shamed' 1f, a-gain' 33.



FRANK AND THOMAS.—A DIALOGUE.

Thomas. What's your hurry, Frank? Stop a minute.

Frank. I can't stay; father sent me with this letter to the railroad depot.

T. Well, the depot will not run away.

F. But the cars will. There's a gentleman going to New-York; he promised to carry this letter, and there's money in it for my brother.

T. But don't you see it is but ten minutes past three? The cars don't start till four, and you have time enough for what I want of you.

F. Well, what do you want?

T. Just step in here to see the wild beasts with me; you have never been in,—have you?

F. No; I'll go when I come back from my errand.

T. No, you can't; for then it will be time to go to the writing-master.

F. Then I will go with you to-morrow.

T. No, you can't; for this is the last day of the exhibition.

F. Is it? That's bad! I did not know there were any beasts in town till to-day. How many are there?

T. Ever so many. There's a polar-bear, and an elephant, and a most beautiful rhinoceros.

F. I have seen a rhinoceros, and he is the ugliest creature that ever was; his skin sits as loosely upon him as a sailor's trowsers.

T. Well, there's a royal tiger—

F. Is there? I never saw a royal tiger.

T. Oh, he's a beauty,—all yellow, and covered with black stripes. Then there are little leopards playing just like kittens; and—there! there! do you hear that?—that's the lion roaring.

F. Whew! that's a peeler! How long will it take to see them all?

T. Oh, not half an hour; and it would not take you five minutes to run down to the depot afterward, if you clip it like a good fellow.

F. Are there many monkeys?

T. Plenty of them! the funniest monkeys you ever saw; they make all sorts of faces.

F. Well, I don't know.—What if I should be too late for the cars?

T. No danger of that, I tell you. The town clock up there is too fast; it's all out of order; and besides, you might see half the beasts while you are standing here thinking about it, looking up the street and down the street.

F. Well, come along, then. Where's your money?

T. Oh, I don't pay. I got acquainted with the door-keeper after I had been in twice, and now he lets me in for nothing every time I bring a fellow that does pay.

F. Oh, ho! Well, I suppose it is a quarter of a dollar; and I have one somewhere in my pocket. [*Pulling out his handkerchief to search for the money, he drops the letter.*] Ah! here it is! Come Tom! no time to be lost. Mind you do not let me stay too long.

[*They go into the exhibition booth.*]

Frank's father, passing along, picks up the letter, examines it, looks round for Frank, and passes hastily away.

After some time the boys come out.]

T. You did not half see them, you were in such a hurry and worry.

F. I know it. Are you sure that clock is too fast, Tom?

T. I don't know,—I suppose so,—the clocks are wrong half the time.

F. Why, you told me it was too fast, Tom! and now I'll bet any thing that I shall be too late. I wish I had not gone in.

T. Well, why don't you move, then? What are you rummaging after?

F. Why, after my letter. I'm sure I put it in this pocket. What in the name of wonder has become of it?

T. Look in the other pocket.

F. It isn't there, nor in my hat. What *shall* I do?

T. Why, you can not have lost it,—can you?

F. I *have* lost it. I am as sure as can be I had it in this very pocket just before I met you; and now it is gone.

T. Perhaps somebody stole it in the crowd.

F. That's comfort! There was ever so much money in it, for I heard father talking about it at dinner-time.

T. Oh, I will tell you what has become of it!

F. What? What?

T. Why, I guess the elephant took it out of your pocket.

F. You ought to be ashamed to stand there laughing, after you have got me into such a scrape. I have a great mind to go in again and look all round.

T. They will not let you in again unless you pay.

F. O Tom, what will my father say to me? Where *shall* I look? I wish I had never heard of the beasts; there was no comfort in looking at them, for I was thinking of the cars all the time; and now my letter is gone, and brother Henry's money, and all; and what will father do to me?

T. What's the use of telling him anything about it? He'll never know whether the letter went or not, if you don't say a word.

F. Yes, he will; my brother will write to inquire for the money.

T. Well, and can you not say you gave the letter to the gentleman?

F. No, Tom; I can not do that. I can not tell a lie, and, above all, to my father.

T. The more fool you! You need not look so mad about it. There is your father coming now. Run and tell him quick, and get a whipping.

F. He *will* punish me, Tom; that he will. What shall I do?

T. Take my advice; I'll tell a fib for you, and do you hold to it.

F. I never told a lie in my life, Tom.

T. Then it's high time you did. You'll have to tell a great many before you die.

F. I do not believe that.

T. Well here's your father. Now, see how I will get you out of the

scrape. That's right! keep staring up at the handbill on the wall.
[Enter father.]

Father. Why, Frank, you have run yourself out of breath. I trust that letter will go safe, for your brother wants the money very much.

T. Frank was just in time, sir. The cars were just starting.

Father. Oh, you went with him, did you?

T. Yes, sir; and I saw the gentleman put the letter in his pocket-book very carefully. I fancy it will go safe enough.

Father. I fancy it will.—What is in that handbill, Frank, that interests you so much?

F. I don't know, sir.

Father. What's the matter, my boy?

F. I can not stand it, father! I can not stand it! I had rather take ten whippings, Tom, any day, than—than—

Father. Ho, ho! what is all this?

T. You are a fool, Frank.

F. I know I am a fool; but I can not tell a lie. I lost the letter, father; I went to see the wild beasts with Tom, and lost the letter.

Father. And this precious fellow wanted you to deceive me about it, did he?

T. Why, I thought—

Father. Frank, I would willingly lose a dozen letters, with ten times as much money in them, for the pleasure of finding you resist the temptation. Come here, my boy, and leave off crying. I found the letter, and carried it myself to the depot in time for the cars. I can forgive your folly, since it has not ended in wickedness; but remember one thing; I shall not forgive you, if henceforward you associate with this unprincipled boy.—Begone, sir! I am glad to see shame in your face. Had my boy taken your advice, he, too, would have been at this moment a detected, conscience-smitten, despised liar; but he is holding up his head, and his heart is light in his bosom. You are the very boy, Thomas, that I was requested to take into my employment; but I will have nothing to do with you. Never come near my son again.

“It is a lovely thing for youth
To walk betimes in wisdom's way;
To fear a lie, to speak the truth,
That we may trust to all they say.

“But liars we can never trust, .
Though they should speak the thing that's true:—
And he that does one fault at first,
And lies to hide it, makes it two.”

LESSON XXXII.

COM MO'TION, tumult, excitement.

KER'CHIEF, (contracted from *coverchief*, from French *couvrir*, to cover, and *chef*, the head.) a cloth to cover the head.

LUST'Y, stout, vigorous.

MAD'CAP, wild, violent.

POUL'TRY, (from French *poule*, a hen.) domestic fowls, such as cocks and hens, geese, turkeys, and ducks.

SPRAY, a branch of a tree, a twig.

THATCH, covering of straw.

UR'CHIN, a hedgehog; a name given to a child or small boy in sport or anger.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bus'le 21, sa-lute' 16, roared 9, mon'ster 9, a larm' 1f, mute 16, ma'tron-ly 27b, whis'tling 21.

THE WIND IN A FROLIC.

1. The wind one morning sprang up from sleep,
Saying, "Now for a frolic! now for a leap!
Now for a madcap galloping chase!
I'll make a commotion in every place!"
2. So it swept with a bustle right through a great town,
Creaking the signs, and scattering down
Shutters, and whisking, with merciless squalls,
Old women's bonnets and gingerbread-stalls.
There never was heard a much lustier shout,
As the apples and oranges tumbled about;
And the urchins, that stand with their thievish eyes
Forever on watch, ran off each with a prize.
3. Then away to the field it went blustering and humming,
And the cattle all wondered what might be coming.
It plucked by their tails the grave, matronly cows,
And tossed the colts' manes all over their brows,
Till, offended at such a familiar salute,
They all turned their backs and stood sullenly mute.
4. So on it went, capering and playing its pranks,
Whistling with reeds on the broad river's banks;
Puffing the birds as they sat on the spray,
Or the traveler grave on the king's highway.
5. It was not too nice to hustle the bags
Of the beggar, and flutter his dirty rags.
'Twas so bold that it feared not to play its joke
With the doct'or's wig or the gentleman's cloak.
6. Through the forest it roared, and cried gayly, "Now,
You sturdy old oaks, I'll make you bow!"
And it made them bow without more ado,
And cracked their great branches through and through.
7. Then it rushed like a monster on cottage and farm,
Striking the dwellers with sudden alarm;
And they ran out like bees in a midsummer swarm.

8. There were dames with their kerchiefs tied over their caps,
To see if their poultry were free from mishaps;
The turkeys all gobbled, the geese screamed aloud,
And the hens crept to roost in a terrified crowd.
9. There was rearing of ladders, and logs were laid on,
Where the thatch from the roof threatened soon to be gone.
But the wind had passed on, and had met, in a lane,
With a schoolboy who panted and struggled in vain;
For it tossed him, and twirled him, then passed, and he stood
With his hat in a pool, and his shoes in the mud.

LESSON XXXIII.

CON-FU'CI-US, a Chinese philosopher, who lived about 550 years B. C. He became the founder of a numerous sect, which still exists in China.

DE-SPOND'ENT, dejected, hopeless.

DE VICE', an emblem, intended to represent a family, person, action, or quality, with a suitable motto.

ED'I-FICE, a building.

E'DEN, paradise, abode of the happy.

MOT'TO, a word- or sentence added to a device. (The Italian *motto* means a word.)

TRA-DI'TION, (literally delivery,) the delivery of facts or historical events to posterity by oral report, not in writing.

PRONUNCIATION.—Proe'ess 27*a*, de-spise' 1, ed'i-fice 5*a*, de-spond'ent 1, re-mem'ber 1, de-term'in-a-tion 1 and 29.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

1. EDWIN was looking at a large building in process of construction just opposite his father's house. He watched the workmen from day to day as they carried up the bricks and mortar, and placed them in their proper order.

2. His father said to him, "My son, you seem to be very much taken with the bricklayers; pray, what are you thinking about? Have you any intention of learning the trade?"

3. "No, sir; but I was thinking what a little thing a brick is, and yet that great house is built by laying one brick on another."

4. "Very true, my son. Never forget that. Just so it is in all great works. All learning is only one little lesson added to another.

5. "If a man could walk all around the globe, it would be by continuing to put one foot before the other. Your whole life will be made up of one little moment after another. Drop added to drop makes the ocean.

6. "Learn from this not to despise little things. Learn also not to be discouraged by great labors. The greatest labor becomes easy, if divided into parts.

7. "You could not jump over a mountain, but step by step takes you to the other side. Do not fear, therefore, to attempt great

things. Always remember that the whole of yonder lofty edifice is only brick on brick."

8. "Father, do you remember the proverb you repeated to me the other day?"—"What proverb, my son?"

9. "*Patience and perseverance overcome mountains.* That proverb, I suppose, means that, though a difficulty may be so great as to appear like a mountain, yet patience and perseverance will in time overcome it."

10. "Yes, my son. A certain distinguished man had for his device a mountain and a man with a pick-axe digging at it, with the motto, *Little by little.* In this way, little by little, the greatest difficulties have been overcome, and the greatest things accomplished.

11. "It would seem impossible for a number of little insects to commence at the bottom of the ocean and build up islands; yet the coral-insects have filled whole seas with islands, little by little.

12. "A Chinese ode says:

Nothing is difficult beneath the sky;
Man only fails because he fails to try.

13. "Tradition says that Confucius, the Chinese philosopher, was in his youth of so impatient a temper that he could not endure the drudgery of learning, and, in his desponding hours, he determined to give up the attempt to learn.

14. "One day, as he was returning home with a full determination to go to school no longer, he happened to pass by a half-witted old woman, who was rubbing a small bar of iron on a whetstone.

15. "When the young student asked her the reason of this strange employment, she replied, 'Why, sir, I have lost my knitting-needle, and just thought I would rub down this bar to make me another.'

16. "The words acted like magic on the young philosopher, who returned to his books with ten-fold diligence; and whenever he felt impatient and despondent he would say to himself, 'If a half-witted old woman has resolution enough to rub down a bar of iron to a needle, it would be disgraceful in me to have less perseverance, when the highest honors of the empire are before me.'"

17. Here Edwin said, "Father, the poem I learned yesterday is, I believe, on the same subject." "Well, Edwin, repeat it," said his father.

"Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the boundless ocean and the pleasant land;
And the little moments, humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages of eternity.
So our little errors lead the soul astray
From the paths of virtue, oft in sin to stray;
Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden, like the heaven above."

LESSON XXXIV.

GLADE, level opening, or interval.

HEAV'ING, swelling in waves.

MIR'OR, reflecting a true image.

SAITH (seth), old form of says.

SE-RENE', calm and clear.

STREAM'LET, a small stream; so *beamlet*,
a small beam or ray.SIL'VER-Y, having the luster of silver,
white.

TU-MULT'U-OUS, violently agitated.

PRONUNCIATION.—Foun'tain 3*c*, sil'ver-y 3*b*, cheer'ful 22, ves'sels 4*b*, tu mult n-
ous 3*e*.

WHAT SAITH THE FOUNTAIN?

1. WHAT saith the fountain,
Hid in the glade,
Where the tall mountain
Throweth its shade?
2. "Deep in my waters, reflected serene
All the soft beauty of heaven is seen;
Thus let thy bosom, from wild passions free,
Ever the mirror of purity be."
3. What saith the streamlet,
Flowing so bright,
Clear as a beamlet
Of silvery light?
4. "Morning and evening still floating along,
Upward forever ascendeth my song.
Be thou contented, whatever befall,
Cheerful in knowing that God is o'er all."
5. What saith the river,
Majestic in flow,
Moving for ever
Calmly and slow?
6. "Over my surface the great vessels glide;
Ocean-ward borne by my strong-heaving tide.
Work thou too, brother, life vanisheth fast,—
Labor unceasing,— rest cometh at last."
7. What saith the ocean,
Boundless as night;
Tumultuous in motion,
Resistless in might?
8. "Fountain to streamlet, streamlet to river,
All in my bosom commingle for ever;
Morning to noontide, and noontide to night,
Soon will eternity veil thee from sight."

W. W. CALDWELL.

LESSON XXXV.

EX-CESS', improper indulgence of appetite or passion, intemperance.

EX'TRI-CATE, to disentangle, to free.

LAB'Y-RINTH, a place full of intricate winding passages.

DIS-CERN', to distinguish, to see.

OB-SCURE', dark.

PRO-JEC'TION, throwing forward; a part jutting out.

RE-SENT'MENT, anger.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ob-scure' 16, and 29, dis-cern 33, near'ly 22, sev'er-al 3b, proceed'ed 2d, ef-fect'u-al-ly 3a, ex-cess' 1, an'cient 34, a-round' 1f, asked 29.

THE LAMP.—A FABLE.

1. A YOUTH was once walking along in the obscure passages of an ancient building. The place was rough and dark, and in some parts he could hardly discern the objects around him. Several times he ran against the stone pillars and projections that came in his way, and severely wounded his flesh.

2. In one instance he was plunged headlong down a flight of steps; and at last he fell into a pit. Having extricated himself from this with much difficulty, he was so disheartened that he burst into tears.

3. While he stood weeping in the dark passage, a door opened in the floor, through which a flood of light burst forth; and immediately a lovely female was before him. She had a winning smile upon her face, and asked in gentle tones what he desired.

4. "Give me a lamp! pray give me a lamp!" said the boy, "to guide me through this labyrinth!" No sooner was the request made than it was granted; a lamp was in the boy's hand, and the fairy image disappeared.

5. The youth now tripped gayly forward; but pretty soon he ran so fast that the light of the lamp was nearly extinguished, and several times he suffered the same injuries he had suffered before he received it. At last he proceeded so rapidly, in his impatience to get forward, that the lamp went out, and left him to grope his way in total darkness.

6. There is a meaning in this fable, if we desire to find it. The lamp may be likened to reason, which God has given as our guide in life. This is the light to show us the dangers and evils that beset our path. If we bear it steadily, it will continue bright, and serve us effectually; but if we become impatient—if we allow our passions to hurry us onward—the light of the lamp will grow dim, and in some moment of excess it will go out, leaving us in obscurity or total darkness.

7. How often does it happen that the passions of men completely blind them! How often is the lamp of reason blown out in the haste and violence of our wishes, our prejudices, or our resentment!

LESSON XXXVI.

BLITHE, joyous, merry.

BUN, a kind of cake.

LARK, a singing-bird. The skylark rises in the air while it sings, and is heard even when out of sight.

PIKE-STAFF, the wooden pole of a pike.

A pike is a military weapon, consisting of a long pole with a pointed steel head

SIM'I-LE, a comparison.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sim'i-le 2*b*, deaf 35, sol'id 1*c*, yel'low 6, sleek 35.

SIMILES.

1. As proud as a peacock — as round as a pea —
As blithe as a lark — as brisk as a bee —
As light as a feather — as sure as a gun —
As green as the grass — as brown as a bun —
2. As rich as a Jew — as warm as a toast —
As cross as two sticks — as deaf as a post —
As sharp as a needle — as strong as an ox —
As grave as a judge — as sly as a fox —
3. As old as the hills — as straight as a dart —
As still as the grave — as swift as a hart —
As solid as marble — as firm as a rock —
As soft as a plum — as dull as a block —
4. As pale as a lily — as blind as a bat —
As white as a sheet — as black as my hat —
As yellow as gold — as red as a cherry —
As wet as water — as brown as a berry —
5. As plain as a pikestaff — as big as a house —
As flat as a table — as sleek as a mouse —
As tall as a steeple — as round as a cheese —
As broad as 'tis long — and as long as you please.

LESSON XXXVII.

AC ID, sour.

AU'BURN, reddish brown.

GAR'LAND, a wreath worn on the head.

LAN'GUID, flagging, drooping, indisposed to exertion.

RIV'U-LET, a small stream.

TANNED, browned by the sun.

TRANS-PAR'ENT, (Latin *trans*, across, through, and *parco*, to appear,) allowing bodies to appear through; admitting the passage of light.

UN-A-WARES', suddenly, unexpectedly.

PRONUNCIATION.—Maid'en 4*d*, ap-proach'es 1*f*, gar'land 1*a*, be-gin' 1, and 29, parched 9, are 33, par'tridge 9, beard 22, hearth 33.

THE SEASONS.

SPRING.

1. WHO is this beautiful maiden that approaches, clothed in a robe of light green? She has a garland of flowers on her head, and flowers spring up wherever she sets her foot.

2. The snow which covered the fields, and the ice which was on the rivers, melt away when she breathes upon them. The young lambs frisk about her; the birds warble to welcome her coming, and when they see her, begin to choose their mates, and to build their nests.

3. Youths and maidens, have ye seen this beautiful virgin? If you have, tell me who she is, and what is her name.

SUMMER.

4. Who is this that cometh from the south, thinly clad in a light, transparent garment? Her breath is hot and sultry. She seeks the clear streams, the crystal brooks, to bathe her languid limbs. The brooks and rivulets fly from her, and are dried up at her approach.

5. She cools her parched lips with berries and the grateful acid of fruits. The tanned hay-makers welcome her coming; and the sheep-shearer, who clips the fleeces off his flock with his sounding shears.

6. When she cometh let me lie under the thick shade of a spreading beech-tree,—let me walk with her in the early morning, when the dew is yet upon the grass,—let me wander with her in the soft twilight, when the shepherd shuts his fold, and the star of evening appears.

7. Who is she that cometh from the south? Youths and maidens, tell me, if you know, who she is, and what is her name.

AUTUMN.

8. Who is he that cometh with sober pace, stealing upon us unawares? His garments are red with the blood of the grape, and his temples are bound with a sheaf of ripe wheat. His hair is thin, and begins to fall, and the auburn is mixed with mourning gray.

9. He shakes the brown nuts from the tree. He winds the horn, and calls the hunters to their sport. The gun sounds. The trembling partridge and the beautiful pheasant flutter bleeding in the air, and fall dead at the sportsman's feet. Youths and maidens, tell me, if you know, who he is, and what is his name.

WINTER.

10. Who is he that cometh from the north, clad in furs and warm wool? He wraps his cloak close about him. His head is bald; his beard is made of sharp icicles. He loves the blazing fire high-piled upon the hearth, and the wine sparkling in the glass. He binds skates to his feet, and skims over the frozen lakes.

11. His breath is piercing-cold, and no little flower dares to peep above the surface of the ground when he is by. Whatever he touches

turns to ice. Youths and maidens, do you see him? He is coming upon us, and will soon be here. Tell me, if you know, who he is, and what is his name.

MRS. BARBAULD.

LESSON XXXVIII.

BEV'Y, a flock.

CREST, summit, top.

MAIL, armor to defend the body.

SHEEN, brightness, splendor.

TECHICK, a word imitating the sound of cracking glass.

PRONUNCIATION.—Clear 22, Si'lence 1*b*, fear 22, spear 22, mar'gin 1*c*, win'dow 6, pre-pare' 1, bask'et 1*b*.

THE FROST.

1. THE frost looked forth one still, clear night,
And whispered, "Now I shall be out of sight;
So through the valley, and over the hight,
In silence I'll take my way.
I will not go on like that blustering train,
The wind and the snow, the hail and the rain,
But I'll be as busy as they."
2. Then he flew to the mountain, and powdered its crest;
He lit on the trees, and their boughs he dressed
In diamond beads; and over the breast
Of the quivering lake he spread
A coat of mail, that need not fear
The downward point of many a spear
That he hung on its margin, far and near,
Where a rock could rear its head.
3. He went to the window of those who slept,
And over each pane, like a fairy, crept.
Wherever he breathed, wherever he stepped,
By the light of the morn were seen
Most beautiful things; there were flowers and trees;
There were beves of birds and swarms of bees;
There were cities with temples and towers; and these
All pictured in silver sheen!
4. But he did one thing that was hardly fair;
He peeped in the cupboard, and, finding there
That all had forgotten for him to prepare,—
"Now just to set them a-thinking,
I will bite this basket of fruit," said he;
"This costly pitcher I will burst in three;
And the glass of water they have left for me
Shall 'techick' to tell them I'm drinking."

MISS H. F. GOULD.

LESSON XXXIX.

AM'ITY, friendship, harmony.
 AT-TIRED', dressed, adorned.
 CEN'TU-RY, (Latin *centum*, a hundred,) a hundred years.
 CIV-IL-IZ-A'TION, the state of being polished and enlightened.
 EX-PRESS', (literally, to press out,) to utter, declare.

ES-SU'ING, following, succeeding.
 OM'IN-ous, betokening evil.
 PA-CIF'ic, peace-making, peaceful.
 PLEDGE, a thing considered as security for the performance of an act.
 RE-ROSE', to place, to rest.
 SA'CHEM, an Indian chief.
 WIG'WAM, an Indian cabin.

PRONUNCIATION.—U'ti-ea 7, Sen'e-ca 7, near'ly 22, un brok'en 4d, a'ged 33, ap-point'ment 1b, in'ter-est-ing 3b, ag'o-ny 2d, chief'tain (chief'tin) 1c, en-su'ing 16 and 19.

THE MOTHER'S TRIAL.

1. ONE of the first settlers in Western New-York was Judge White, who established himself at Whitestown, about four miles from Utica, now nearly half a century ago. He brought with him his family, among whom was a widowed daughter, with an only child—a fine boy five years of age.

2. The country round was an unbroken forest, and still possessed by the savage tribes. Judge White felt the necessity of keeping on good terms with the Indians; for, as he was nearly alone, he was completely in their power. Accordingly, he took every opportunity to assure them of his kindly feelings, and to secure their good-will in return.

3. Several of the chiefs came to see him, and all appeared to entertain pacific intentions. But one thing gave him uneasiness. An aged and influential chief, or *sachem*, of the Seneca tribe, who resided at the distance of six miles, had not yet been to see him; nor had Judge White been able to ascertain the views and feelings of this important personage in respect to his settlement in that region. At last he sent the chief a message, and the answer was that the chief would visit him on the morrow.

4. True to his appointment the sachem came. Judge White received him with marks of respect, and introduced his wife, his daughter, and her little boy. The interview that followed was deeply interesting. Upon its result the Judge conceived that his security might depend; and he was therefore exceedingly anxious to make a favorable impression upon the distinguished chief.

5. He expressed to him his desire to settle in the country, to live on terms of amity and good understanding with the Indians, and to be useful to them by introducing among them the arts of civilization, and promised that his own conduct should be governed by the most exact good faith and the strictest honor.

6. The chief heard him out, and then said, "Brother, you ask much, and you promise much. What pledge can you give me of

your good faith?" "The honor of a man that never knew deception," was the reply.

7. "The white man's word may be good to the white man, yet it is but wind when spoken to the Indian," said the sachem. "I have put my life into your hands," said the Judge. "Is not this an evidence of my good intentions? I have placed confidence in the Indian, and I will not believe that he will abuse or betray the trust that is thus reposed."

8. "So much is well," replied the chief. "The Indian will repay confidence with confidence. If you will trust him, he will trust you. But I must have a pledge. Let this boy go with me to my wigwam. I will bring him back in three days with my answer."

9. If an arrow had pierced the bosom of the mother, she could not have felt a keener pang than went to her heart as the Indian made this proposal. She sprang from her seat, and rushing to her boy, who stood at the side of the sachem, looking into his face with pleased wonder and admiration, she encircled him in her arms, and, pressing him close to her bosom, was about to fly from the room.

10. A gloomy and ominous frown came over the sachem's brow, but he did not speak. But not so with Judge White. He knew that the success of their enterprise, the very lives of his family, depended upon the decision of the moment.

11. "Stay, stay, my daughter," said he; "bring back the boy, I beseech you; he is not more dear to you than to me; I would not risk the hair of his head. But, my child, he must go with the chief. God will watch over him. He will be as safe in the sachem's wigwam as beneath our roof and in your arms."

12. The agonized mother hesitated for a moment; she then slowly returned, placed the boy on the knee of the chief, and, kneeling at his feet, burst into a flood of tears. The gloom passed from the sachem's brow, but he said not a word. He arose, took the boy in his arms, and departed.

13. It is impossible to describe the agony of the mother for the three ensuing days. She was agitated by contending hopes and fears. In the night she awoke from sleep, seeming to hear the screams of her child calling upon his mother for help.

14. But time wore away, and the third day came. How slowly did the hours pass! The morning of the appointed day came and passed. Noon arrived; the afternoon was now far advanced; yet the sachem came not.

15. There was gloom over the whole household. The mother was pale and silent, as if despair was settling round her heart. Judge White walked to and fro, going every few minutes to the door, and looking through the opening into the forest toward the sachem's abode.



16. At last, as the rays of the setting sun were thrown upon the tops of the trees around, the eagle-feathers of the chieftain were seen in the distance, dancing above the bushes. He advanced rapidly, and the little boy was at his side.

17. The little boy was gayly attired as a young chief, his feet being dressed in moccasins; a fine beaver-skin was over his shoulders, and eagles' feathers were stuck into his hair. He was in excellent spirits; and so proud was he of his honors that he seemed two inches taller than before. He was soon in his mother's arms, and in that brief minute she seemed to pass from death to life. It was a happy meeting—too happy to be described.

18. "The white man has conquered!" said the sachem. "Hereafter let us be friends. You have trusted the Indian; he will repay you with confidence and friendship." He was as good as his word; and Judge White lived for many years in peace with the Indian tribes, and succeeded in laying the foundation of a flourishing and prosperous community.

19. A modern traveler, whose experience embraces almost all countries and all nations, has declared that he has every where found kind treatment and friendly assistance, and that the secret of his universal success was found in the motto,—If you would have others trust you, begin by trusting them.

LESSON XL.

Bow, rainbow
 BURN'ISHED, with brilliant polish.
 CAV'AL RY, troops of horsemen.

LOI'TER, linger, tarry.
 TAUNT, to make fun of, ridicule, to flout.
 UR'CHIN, small boy.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bri'er y 3*b*, birds 9, black'ber ry 3*b*, swal'low's 6, taunt'ing 20.

THE SUMMER SHOWER.

1. BEFORE the stout harvesters falleth the grain,
 As when the strong storm-wind is reaping the plain;
 And loiters the boy in the briery lane;
 But yonder aslant comes the silvery rain,
 Like a long line of spears brightly burnished and tall.
2. Adown the white highway, like cavalry fleet,
 It dashes the dust with its numberless feet.
 Like a murmurless school, in their leafy retreat
 The wild birds sit listening — the drops round them beat;
 And the boy crouches close to the blackberry-wall.
3. The swallows alone take the storm on their wing,
 And, taunting the tree-sheltered laborers, sing.
 Like pebbles the rain breaks the face of the spring,
 While a bubble darts up from each widening ring;
 And the boy, in dismay, hears the loud shower fall.
4. But soon are the harvesters tossing the sheaves;
 The robin darts out from its bower of leaves;
 The wren peereth forth from the moss-covered eaves;
 And the rain-spattered urchin now gladly perceives
 That the beautiful bow bendeth over them all.

LESSON XLI.

AG-I-TA'TION, disturbance, excitement.
 COM'PASS, an instrument with a magnetic
 needle for ascertaining the direction.
 CON-TRIV'ANCE act of planning, power
 of planning.

COM-MU'NI-TY, society.
 SPE'CIES, class, sort, subdivision.
 TILE, a broad, flat piece of baked clay,
 generally used for covering houses.
 IN-SIG-NIF'I-CANT, unimportant, trifling.

PRONUNCIATION.—In'ter-est-ing 3*b*, creat'u'res 18, hol'low 6, A-mer'i-ca 7, fu'ri-ous 16, ex-traor'di-nary 33, dif'fer-ent 1*b*, sov'er-eign 33, in'dus-try 26*d*.

*

THE BEE.

1. OF this insect there are several kinds; but the most interesting species is the honey-bee. Small and insignificant as this little creature may appear to us, it is one of the most wonderful animals in the world.

2. Many bees live in a wild state, and make their hives in hollow trees. In America and other countries there are persons who devote themselves to finding these hives for the sake of the honey.

3. One of the most common methods is to place some bee-bread on a flat board or tile, for the purpose of tempting the bees, and to draw a circle round it with white paint. The bee always settles upon the edge of any thing flat; and having settled upon the edge of the flat board, she must travel through the paint to reach the bee-bread. When she flies away, the white paint on her body enables the observer to trace her flight, and her course is marked with a pocket-compass.

4. The same thing is done at another spot, some distance from the first; and, by comparing the direction of the two lines the situation of the nest is easily found, as it must be at the point where, if continued, the lines would meet. In Africa the bee-hunter is aided by a little bird called the *honey-guide*.

5. In the same country the honey-ratel, a small quadruped, will, about the time of sunset, sit and hold one of his paws before his eyes, to shield them from the glare, in order to get a distinct view of the objects of his pursuit; and when he sees any bees flying he knows that at that hour they are returning home, and he follows them.

6. The domestic bees afford a good opportunity for studying the habits of this wonderful race of insects. Three kinds of bees are discovered in the hive; the drone, the queen-bee, and the working-bee. The drones are the fathers of the young bees, and live an idle life; they are larger than the rest, and make a louder hum in flying. The queen is the mother of the young bees, and governs the hive. Her subjects are much attached to her.

7. If she dies, the whole community is thrown into the greatest agitation; and those that first find out what is the matter run about the hive in a furious manner, touching every companion they meet with their little horns, or feelers, which are called *antennæ*. These, in their turn, run about in the same manner, and inform others of the sad event, till the whole hive is in confusion.

8. This agitation lasts four or five hours, after which the bees begin to take measures for repairing their loss. Nothing can be more extraordinary than the way in which they proceed. They build several cells, which are much larger than the common ones, and of a different form.

9. Having removed one of the worker-worms into each of these, they feed it with a particular kind of food; and in a few days it grows larger, and at length comes out a queen. One of these becomes the sovereign of the hive.

10. If the bees lose their queen, and there are no worms or young to supply her place, they leave off working, and die in a few days.

But if, in the midst of their agitation, their lost queen should be restored, they are immediately quiet, for they instantly remember her and distinguish her from all others.

11. If a new queen should be placed in the hive too soon after the loss of the other, no attention would be paid to her, and she would be starved, or smothered in the crowd. But when four-and-twenty hours have passed, and the first grief is over, a stranger queen is well received, and reigns immediately. The bees crowd about her, touch her by turns with their antennæ, give her honey, range themselves round her in a circle, and follow her as a guard when she moves.

12. The offspring of one queen alone is too numerous for a hive to hold. She will sometimes lay in one season sixty or seventy thousand eggs; so it would never do to have more than one queen. Some of the eggs turn to queens, some to drones, and the largest portion to workers. The swarms that leave the hive are each led by a queen.

13. The drones do not collect honey, nor help to build the cells. People who, like them, lead an idle life are sometimes called *drones*. The drones are turned out of the hive before winter, that they may not eat the honey that the industrious workers have collected.

14. A swarm of bees on entering a new hive immediately want cells in which to store their honey and bring up their young. These cells cannot be made without wax, which is obtained, not from flowers, as is generally supposed, but from the bodies of the bees. This forms best while they are quiet, and, in order to obtain it, they hang themselves in clusters, clinging to each other's legs.

15. Having remained in this situation for twenty-four hours, they scrape it off, and form it into cells, using the tongue as a sort of trowel. Their industry, skill, and contrivance in doing this, are admirable.

16. Bees have many enemies besides man, the honey-guide and the honey-ratel. Wasps and hornets attack them while in search of flowers; and moths steal into the hive, where they sometimes do great mischief. At night sentinels are set to watch, and by moonlight you may see them pacing to and fro, turning in every direction.

17. If an enemy approaches, the sentinels utter a loud hum, and other bees rush to their aid. If the moth gets in, and escapes being stung to death, it lays its eggs, which produce grubs that sometimes oblige the bees to quit the hive. The death's-head moth, which is very large, sometimes gets in, and produces a sound, which renders the bees motionless, and then it steals their honey.

18. Wasps are very destructive to bees. A single bee attacking one of these wasps is generally killed. Five or six bees often cling to one wasp, attempting to sting it. Even then the wasp escapes, apparently uninjured.

LESSON XLII.

BOARD, a piece of sawed timber, broad and thin, a table.

CON-VULV-U-LUS, a genus of plants, to which the morning-glory belongs.

MIGN-ON-NETTE', (pronounced *min-yon-et'*;) a sweet-scented plant.

MOULD, soil, ground.

THYME, (pronounced *time*;) an aromatic plant.

TREL'ISED, having a frame of cross-barred work.

WRAPPED, entirely occupied.

PRONUNCIATION.—And 29, win'ter 9, bow'er 9, scar'let 1b, ear-na'tions 3a, cheer 22, with-in' 15, get 33.

THE POOR MAN'S GARDEN.

1. The rich man has his gardeners — his gardeners young and old;
He never takes a spade in hand, nor worketh in the mould.
It is not with the poor man so — wealth, servants, he hath none;
And all the work that's done for him must by himself be done.
2. The rich man in his garden walks; beneath his garden-trees,
Wrapped in a dream of other things, he seems to take his ease.
It is not with the poor man so — he knows each inch of ground,
And every single plant and flower that grows within its bound.
3. He knows where grow his wall-flowers, and when they will be out,
His moss-rose and convolvulus that twine his pale about.
And though unto the rich man the cost of flowers is naught,
A sixpence to the poor man is toil and care and thought.
4. And here is his potato-bed, all well-grown, strong, and green;
How could a rich man's heart leap up at anything so mean!
But he (the poor man) sees his crop, and thankful man is he;
For he thinks, all through the winter how rich his board will be;
5. And how his merry little ones beside the fire will stand,
Each with a large potato in a round and rosy hand.
Around the rich man's trellised bower, gay, costly creepers run;
The poor man has his scarlet-beans, to screen him from the sun.
6. And there before the little bench, o'ershadowed by the bower,
Grow southern-wood and lemon-thyme, sweet-pea, and gillyflower,
And pinks, and clove-carnations, rich-scented, side by side,
And at each end a hollyhock, with an edge of London-pride.
7. And here comes the old grandmother, when her day's work is done;
And here they bring the sickly babe, to cheer it in the sun.
And here on Sabbath-mornings the good man comes to get
His Sunday-nosegay, moss-rose bud, white pink, and mignonnette.
8. And here on Sabbath-evenings, until the stars are out,
With a little one in either hand, he walketh all about.
Yes! in the poor man's garden grow far more than herbs and flowers —
Kind thoughts, contentment, peace of mind, and joy for weary hours.

MARY HOWITT.

LESSON XLIII.

AB-STAIN', (Latin *abs*, from, and *teneo*, to hold,) to keep from, to refrain.

AR'AB, (literally, a wanderer or dweller in a desert,) an inhabitant of Arabia. The Arabs wander about with the flocks and herds, dwelling in tents, and subsisting partly on plunder. When they wish to remove from any place, they have only to fold up their tents, and "silently steal away." In this lesson cares are beautifully com-

pared to Arabs infesting a country.

IN-FEST', to disturb greatly, to annoy, to harass.

IN'NO-CENT, (Latin *in*, not, and *nocens*, hurtful,) doing no harm, free from guilt, pure.

RHyme, correspondence of sound between the ends of different lines of poetry; a poem, poetry.

TREASURED, treated as a treasure, greatly valued.

PRONUNCIATION.—Fam'i-ly 3c, been 33, e-lev'en 4d, chil'dren 11, nat'u-ral ly 3c, col-lect' 1g, con-sid'er-a-ble 3b, poor 33, ed'u-ca-tion 16, dis-tinct'ly 29, e'ven-ing 12.

NOTE.—&c., abbreviation of the Latin words *et cetera*, meaning "and the rest." It is read *et cetera* or *and so forth*.



THE GOOD READER.

1. SOME years ago a foreigner came to America with his family, and established himself in the business of a weaver, to which he had been bred. He had thought little about educating his children; for hitherto his chief efforts had been devoted to obtaining the necessities of life.

2. But it happened that there were good public schools within reach; and, as Terence found that his children could be instructed without cost, he sent them to a neighboring school.

3. Kathleen was the eldest of the three children; and, though she was eleven years old, she did not know her letters. She was, however, naturally intelligent; and, devoting herself earnestly to her books, she made rapid progress. At the end of two years she could read well.

4. Neither of her parents could read at all; and it soon became the custom of the family to collect together in the evening, that Kathleen might read to them.

5. In this way the several members of the family obtained considerable knowledge; and, besides, they enjoyed a large amount of gratification; for, as we have said, Kathleen *read well*; and, lightly as we are apt to think of it, there are few things so agreeable as to listen to a skillful reader.

6. We mention this particularly, because we desire to let our youthful readers know how easy it is, even for them, to do a great deal of good. They may all learn to read well, and then they may read to their parents and brothers and sisters, and bestow upon them much happiness, and be the means of communicating much useful information.

7. But readers must remember that it is necessary to *read well*, if they wish to gratify their listeners; for, while every body is charmed with good reading, every body dislikes bad reading.

8. Kathleen read in such a way that every one could understand her easily. She read slowly, observed the pauses, emphasis, &c. She spoke every word distinctly and in a sweet, musical voice. Hence her father used to say to his wife, "That child is a real treasure. I would rather hear her read than go to the theater."

9. Now, let us consider what a blessing this girl was to this poor family. She helped to make home pleasant; to furnish amusement that was not merely innocent, but useful. She assisted in making the whole circle—father, mother, and brothers—happy and contented, even in the midst of poverty. She made her father forget his toil, and her mother her cares. She did more than this, for she made home so agreeable, that her father found his enjoyment there, rather than at the tavern, where most of his companions spent their time in drinking and smoking.

10. Nor was this all. Her brothers were always at home in the evening, instead of running about the streets to learn mischief. When evening came they were impatient to have supper over, to get the lamp, to have their mother put away the dishes, and to get quietly settled down to hear Kathleen read.

11. Thus it is seen that the children of even the poorest may

assist in *making home happy*, and in inducing all its members to be contented with the pleasures which home affords. They may induce them all to abstain from taverns, drinking-rooms, and similar places, which so often lead men and boys to destruction.

12. The pleasures of good reading can be enjoyed alike in the family-circles of the rich and the poor.

Then read from the treasured volume the poem of thy choice;
And lend to the rhyme of the poet the beauty of thy voice.
And the night shall be filled with music, and the eares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs, and as silently steal away.

LESSON XLIV.

AN'GUISHED, full of extreme distress.
AT-TEND'ANT, accompanying, present.
HOV'ER, to hang over, to threaten.
MARTYR, one who suffers death for religion or principle.

RE-SPLEN'DENT, glorious, brilliant.
RAP'TURE, joy, happiness.
SIRE, (French *sire*, lord,) father.
WAIL'ING, howling, making a loud and melancholy sound.

PRONUNCIATION. — Fiercely 9, an'guished 24, drear 22, hast'en 21, he'roes 6, ay 33, rap'ture 18.

"FOR MOTHER'S SAKE."

1. A FATHER and his little son on wintry waves were sailing;
Fast, from their way, the light of day in cloud and gloom was failing;
And fiercely round their lonely bark the stormy winds were wailing.
2. They knew that peril hovered near; they prayed, "O heaven, deliver!"
But a wilder blast came howling past, and soon, with sob and shiver,
They struggled in the icy grasp of that dark, rushing river.
3. "Cling fast to me, my darling child," an anguished voice was crying;
While, silvery-clear, o'er tempest drear, rose softer tones, replying,—
"Oh, mind not me, my father dear—I am not afraid of dying.
4. "Oh, mind not me, but save yourself for mother's sake, dear father;
Leave me, and hasten to the shore, or who will comfort mother?"
5. The angel forms that ever wait, unseen, on man attendant,
Flew up, o'erjoyed, to heaven's bright gate, and there, on page resplendent,
High over those of heroes bold and martyrs famed in story,
They wrote the name of that brave boy, and wreathed it round with glory.
6. "God bless the child!"—ay, he *did* bless that noble self-denial,
And safely bore him to the shore, through tempest, toil, and trial.
Soon, in their bright and tranquil home, son, sire, and that dear mother,
For whose sweet sake so much was done, in rapture met each other.

EMELINE S. SMITH.

LESSON XLV.

A POS'TLE, (from a Greek word meaning to send away,) one sent to preach the gospel. In this lesson the reference is to St. Paul.

CON-DE-SCEND', to stoop or descend.

CRIM'SONED, made of a deep-red color.

DAD'DY, a vulgar word for *father*, derived from infants. The first articulate sounds which infants make are made by the teeth or the lips, *da, da; pa, pa; ma, ma*. Parents, wishing to believe that their children were trying to call their names, have formed the words

daddy, papa, mamma, which are found in many languages. In this lesson the word *daddy* expresses innocent familiarity.

DR., (an abbreviation of *doctor*, teacher,) a title of respect applied to learned men.

HOST, one who entertains another.

GUEST, one who is entertained by another.

REV., (abbreviation of *reverend*, worthy of reverence,) a title of respect applied to the clergy.

PRONUNCIATION — Vis'it 1c, Con-nect'i-cut 33, re-spect'ed 1, a pos'tle 21, a'ged 33, ar-r'i-val 1f, res'i-dence 1b, re-lieve' 1, be-neth' 15, you'd'er 34, sur-prise' 9, de'cen-cy 1b.

RESPECT TO OLD-AGE.

1. A YOUNG man, fresh from college, was going to visit the Rev. Dr. C——, of Connecticut. The Doctor was extensively known, and greatly respected for his energy, learning, and virtues; and, like the great apostle, he did not disdain to "labor with his own hands."

2. With a letter of introduction to the aged divine, whom he had known only by reputation, our genteel young friend was seeking the privilege of a personal acquaintance with him.

3. "Old Daddy," said he to an aged laborer in the field by the way-side, whose flapped hat, coarse-looking overcoat, and dark complexion, contrasted strongly with his own broadcloth, kid gloves, and fair person—"Old Daddy, tell me where the Rev. Dr. C—— lives."

4. "In the house you see yonder," the old man modestly replied.

5. Without condescending to thank him for the information, the young man rode on, and soon found himself seated in the parlor of Dr. C——'s hospitable residence. At the invitation of the lady of the house, he awaited the expected arrival of the doctor.

6. In due time the host appeared, having laid aside his coarse garments, and put himself in better trim. To the surprise and confusion of the young guest, whom should he see in the Reverend Doctor but the same Old Daddy he had so unceremoniously accosted on his way!

7. "It was very respectful in you," said the venerable divine, with a pleasant tone and an arch look—for the aged preacher was not wanting in wit and humor—"it was very respectful in you to call me Old Daddy; I always like to see young men show respect to old-age."

8. The young man could have sunk through the floor, and buried himself in the darkness of the cellar beneath. With a countenance crimsoned with blushes, he began to stammer out an apology for his incivility. "No apology," said the Doctor very pleasantly — "no apology; I always like to see respect shown to old-age."

9. The kindness of the family could not relieve the unpleasantness of the young man's situation. He was glad to take his leave as soon as he could do so with propriety. This was a valuable lesson to him. And if the young will learn from this story not to judge of a man's worth by his dress, it will be a good lesson to them also, and may save them from many mistakes.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XLVI.

BRAWN'Y, having large, strong muscles.	CRISP, curled.
CHIMES, a set of bells which ring in harmony.	KIRK, a Scotch word for church.
	SMITH'Y, the shop of a smith.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sin'ew-y 16, hon'est 16, bel'ows 6, chil'dren 11, and 29, tear 22, hears 22, for'tunes 18, i'ron 11, choir 33, an'vil 1.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

1. UNDER a spreading chestnut-tree the village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he, with large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms are strong as iron bands.
2. His hair is crisp and black and long; his face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat; he earns whate'er he can,
And looks the whole world in the face; for he owes not any man.
3. Week in, week out, from morn till night, you can hear his bellows blow;
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge with measured beat and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the old kirk chimes when the evening sun is low.
4. And children, coming home from school, look in at the open door;
They love to see the flaming forge, and hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly like chaff from a threshing-floor.
5. He goes on Sunday to the church, and sits among his boys;
He hears the parson pray and preach; he hears his daughter's voice
Singing in the village choir, and it makes his heart rejoice.
6. It sounds to him like her mother's voice singing in paradise;
He needs must think of her once more, how in the grave she lies;
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes a tear from out his eyes.
7. Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin, each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done, has earned a night's repose.

8. Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend, for the lesson thou hast taught!

Thus at the flaming forge of life our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped each burning deed and thought.

LONGFELLOW.

LESSON XLVII.

CHARG'ES, costs, expenses.

CHAR'I-TA-BLY, (from *charity*, the primary sense of which is *love, good-will*,) with good-will, favorably, with a disposition to put the best construction on what others do.

CHRIST, (Greek *Christos*, anointed,) The Anointed, an appellation given to our Saviour.

HERE AF'TER, after this time. The word *here* in compound words signifies *this*; as *hereby*, by this; *herewith*, with this.

MOR'AL, respecting the duties of rational beings.

OC CUP, (Latin *ob*, against, in the way, and *curro*, to run,) to come in the way, to happen.

PO-LITE', (Latin *politus*, polished,) polished in manners, courteous, obliging.

POUND, (Saxon *bindan*, to confine,) an enclosure for strayed animals. When an animal goes at large in violation of law it may be confined in the pound, the owner being obliged to pay charges.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sentence 1b, sub'stance 1a, fel'low 6, char'i-ta-bly 3c, de sire' 1, put 33, po-lite' 1g, ob serve' 1g, de-light'ful 1, here af'ter 22, catch 33.

DO AS YOU WOULD BE DONE BY.

1. This sentence contains the substance of the moral law—that law which points out our duty to our fellow-men. Now, what do we wish of our fellow-men? How do we desire that others should treat us? We wish them to treat us kindly, justly, charitably; we wish them to be polite, affectionate, cheerful, pleasant.

2. Let us, then, be kind, just, charitable, polite, affectionate, cheerful, pleasant to others. If all would observe this beautiful rule, which Christ himself has given us, how happy should we be, and how happy should we make all around us! What a delightful world this would become, if every one would look about, and do to his neighbor as he would wish his neighbor to do to him!

3. To show how pleasantly this rule would work, let me tell you a story—a true one. The horse of a pious man chanced to stray from his owner's premises into the public road. His neighbor put him into the pound. Happening to meet the owner soon after, he told him what he had done. "And if hereafter I catch him in the road," said he, "*I will do so again.*"

4. "Neighbor," replied the other, "not long since I looked out of my window in the night, and saw your cattle in my meadow. I went and drove them out, and shut them up in your yard; and if the like should occur hereafter, *I will do so again.*" Struck with the reply, the man took the horse from the pound, and paid the charges himself.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XLVIII.

BRACE, to strain up, to strengthen.

BRA'VO, well done.

CLEW, a thread.

COB'WEB, (Dutch *cof*, a spider, and *web*,)
the network made by a spider.

CON, to study, fix in the mind.

DI-VINE', to guess, conjecture.

MOOD, temper of mind, humor.

MON'ARCH, a king or prince.

PON'DER, to weigh in the mind, con-
sider.

STRAIN, a style of speaking, a song.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bra'vo 33, be-came' 1, and 29, think'ing 12, i'dle-ness 1c,
a-gain' 33.

TRY AGAIN.

1. KING Bruce of Scotland flung himself down
In a lonely mood to think;
'Tis true he was monarch and wore a crown,
But his heart was beginning to sink.
2. For he had been trying to do a great deed,
To make his people glad;
He had tried and tried, but could not succeed,
And so he became quite sad.
3. He flung himself down in deep despair,
As grieved as a man could be;
And after a while, as he pondered there,
"I will give it all up," said he.
4. Now, just at the moment a spider dropped
With its silken cobweb clew,
And the king, in the midst of his thinking, stopped
To see what the spider would do.
5. 'Twas a long way up to the ceiling's dome,
And the spider's rope was so fine
That how it would get to its cobweb home
King Bruce could not divine.
6. He saw it soon begin to climb,
Still striving more and more;
But down it fell in a little time,
As near to the ground as before.
7. Up, up it ran — not a second's delay,
And not the least complaint;
Then it fell still lower, and there it lay,
And seemed a little faint.
8. It's head grew steady — it started again,
And traveled a half-yard higher;
'Twas a delicate thread it had to tread,
And a road where its feet would tire.

9. Again it fell and swung below,
But again it quickly mounted,
Till up and down, now fast, now slow,
Nine brave attempts were counted.
10. "Sure," cried the king, "that foolish thing
Will strive no more to climb,
When it toils so hard to reach and cling,
And tumbles every time."
11. But up the insect went once more —
And now 'tis an anxious minute,
He is only a foot from his cobweb door —
Oh, say, will he lose or win it?
12. Steadily, steadily, inch by inch,
Higher and higher he got,
And a bold little jump at the very last pinch
Brought him up to the wished for spot.
13. "Bravo, bravo!" the king cried out,
"All honor to those who *try*;
The spider up there defied despair,
He conquered, and why should not I."
14. And Bruce of Scotland braced his mind,
Determined to prevail;
He tried once more as he tried before,
And this time did not fail.
15. Now pay heed, all ye who read,
And beware of saying "*I can't*,"
'Tis a cowardly word, and apt to lead
To idleness, folly, and want.
16. Whenever you find your heart despair
Of doing some noble thing
Con over this strain, try bravely again,
And remember the Spider and King!

ELIZA COOK.

LESSON XLIX.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 12.—This error is common and very vulgar. It shows a bad reader. Take special care to avoid it.

(1.) Dividing and gliding and sliding. (2.) And falling and brawling and sprawling. (3.) And driving and riving and striving. (4.) And sprinkling and twinkling and wrinkling. (5.) He was robbing the robin's nest. (6.) Here it comes sparkling and there it lies darkling. (7.) Be sure to sound the *ing* in reading, writing, spelling, and singing.

LESSON L.

CON'VICT, one legally proved guilty of a crime.

IM'PLE-MENT, an instrument, a tool.

IN'STI-GATE, to incite, to set on, to urge.

IN-TOX'I-CA-TING, (from a Greek word signifying *poison*,) inebriating, making drunk.

MA'NI-AC, a madman.

PEN-I-TEN'TIA-RY, (from *penitent*,) a house in which offenders are confined for punishment and reformation.

PROS'PECT, (from Latin *prospicio*, to look forward,) a looking forward, expectation.

PAU'PER, (Latin *pauper*, poor,) a poor person, one who is supported by alms.

PRONUNCIATION.—Fol'low-ing 6, hund'red 11, chil'dren 11, so-ci'e-ty 2*d*. con'-vict 1*g*, a'ged 33, su'i-cide 16 and 19, ig'no-rance 2*d*, po-li'tic-al 2*d*, i'ron 11, pic'ture 17 and 18, im'ple-ments 16.

INTOXICATING DRINK.

1. INTOXICATING drink, according to good authority, has, in ten years, in the United States, worked out the following results:—

2. It has cost the nation twelve hundred millions of dollars. It has destroyed three hundred thousand lives. It has sent one hundred thousand children to the poor-house. It has consigned at least one hundred and fifty thousand persons to the jails and penitentiaries. It has made at least one thousand maniacs.

3. It has instigated to the commission of one thousand five hundred murders. It has caused two thousand persons to commit suicide. It has burned, or otherwise destroyed, property to the amount of ten millions of dollars. It has made two hundred thousand widows and one million of orphan children.

4. All this it has done in ten years. To this must be added the ignorance, vicious habits, and sufferings—impossible to be estimated—that will throw their dark shadows forward for years to come, threatening the stability of our political and religious institutions, besides destroying the souls of countless numbers.

5. The darkness of the picture will be further exhibited by the following illustration:—A company of individuals unite themselves in a society for their common benefit.

6. The blacksmith comes, and says:—"Gentlemen, I wish to become a member of your association."—"Well, what can you do?"—"Oh, I can shoe your horses, iron your carriages, and make all kinds of implements."—"Very well; come in, Mr. Blacksmith."

7. The mason applies for admission into the society.

"And what can you do, sir?"—"Oh, I can build your barns and houses, stables and bridges."—"Very well, come in; we cannot do without you."

8. Then comes the shoemaker, and says:—"I wish to become a member of your society."—"Well, what can you do?"—"I can make boots and shoes for you."—"Come in, Mr. Shoemaker; we

cannot go barefoot. Your trade is useful. You are welcome; we must have you."

9. So in turn apply all the different trades and professions; till lastly another individual comes and wants to become a member. "And what are you?"—"I am a rumseller."—"A rumseller! And what can you do?"—"I can build jails and prisons and poor-houses."

10. "And is that all?"—"No; I can fill your jails with criminals, your prisons with convicts, and your poor-houses with paupers."—"And what else can you do?"

11. "I can bring the gray hairs of the aged to the grave with sorrow; I can break the heart of the wife, and blast the prospects of the children, and fill your land with more than the plagues of Egypt."

12. "Is that all you can do!"—"Good heavens!" cries the rumseller, "is not that enough?"

JAMES L. CHAPMAN.

LESSON LI.

FEATHERS, the covering of birds. *To fly in feathers*, to be light and joyous.
LABURNUM, a tree that bears yellow flowers.

POOL, a small collection of water.
SPIRE, a body that shoots up to a point, the top of any thing.

PRONUNCIATION.—Re-mem'ber 1, peep'ing 12, vi'o-lets 3d, win'dow 6, swal'low's 6, ig'no-rance 1a.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD.

1. I REMEMBER, I remember, the house where I was born,
The little window where the sun came peeping in at morn.
He never came a wink too soon, nor brought too long a day,
But now I often wish the night had borne my breath away.
2. I remember, I remember, the roses red and white;
The violets and the lily-cups — those flowers made of light;
The lilacs, where the robins built, and where my brother set
The laburnum on his birthday — the *tree* is living yet.
3. I remember, I remember, where once I used to swing,
And felt the air that rushed as fresh as swallows on the wing;
My spirit flew in feathers then, that is so heavy now;
And summer pools could hardly cool the fever on my brow.
4. I remember, I remember, the fir-trees dark and high;
I used to think their slender spires were close against the sky;
It was a childish ignorance; but now 'tis little joy
To know I'm further off from heaven than when I was a boy.

T. HOOD.

LESSON LII.

BE-NIG'NANT, kind, gracious, benevolent	DIS-CLOSE', to lay open to the view, to bring to light.
CATH'A-RINE, a name derived from a Greek word signifying <i>pure</i> .	EX-PRESS', to press out, to set forth in words.
CON-FIRM', to make firm, to add strength.	EX-CITE', to call into action, to stir up.

PRONUNCIATION.—El'e-vate 1, ex'qui-site 5a and 26d, de serves' 3b, be-nig'nant 1a, creat'ure 17 and 18, Cath'a-rine 5a, bal'eo-ny 3d, beau'ti-ful 16, moun'tain 3c, rob'in 1c.



LOVE TO GOD.—A DIALOGUE.

Catharine. CERTAINLY, mother, if you tell me to love God, I will try to do so. But why should I love Him? and how shall I love Him? I do not see Him; I do not hear Him.

Mother. Step to this balcony, my child. The sun is setting, and its purple light is fading from the valley. The night is coming on, and the stars begin to twinkle in the sky. As the sun goes down the moon is rising in the east. Stay here, and study this scene.

C. It is beautiful, mother; it is indeed beautiful!

M. Is it not even more than beautiful, Catharine? Is it not sublime? While one world is setting in the west another is rising in the east! As the light fades a curtain seems drawn from the sky, disclosing thousands of other worlds shining above us.

C. Yes, mother, and it is all wonderful.

M. And who made these things, Catharine?

C. I know that God made them.

M. Well, now take a closer view of the valley. Do you notice the smooth, quiet lake, reflecting the moon and the stars?

C. Yes.

M. And do you mark the tops of yonder mountains, purpled with the sunset?

C. Yes.

M. And do you listen to the songs of the various birds,—the robin, the thrush, the mocking-bird?

C. Yes.

M. And what feelings do all these things excite in your heart?

C. I feel happy, mother. I feel what I cannot well put into words; but they fill my heart with sweet joy.

M. Yes, Catharine, these beautiful works of nature do excite feelings which none can fully express. They fill the mind with lofty images, and elevate the soul with emotions too exquisite for human speech. But has it never occurred to you that God, in these beautiful works of nature, is speaking to us, and that the exquisite thoughts and feelings excited by them are but the answer of our hearts to His appeal?

C. I have never thought of the subject in that light.

M. But is not that the true light in which we should view it? You say you have never seen God; but His works are before you every day of your life, and if you will but study them, you can be sure of His existence and certain of His character. You have an uncle in England, who has sent you pretty presents, and written you many kind letters. Now, you have never seen your uncle; but have you any doubt that he really exists?

C. Certainly not, mother.

M. And have you any doubt that your uncle loves you and desires your happiness?

C. Surely not. It would be very absurd to suppose that I have no uncle, when he has been sending me presents every year, and has been writing me kind letters ever since I could read.

M. And do you love your uncle?

C. Can you doubt it, mother? Should I not be ungrateful and unfeeling not to love one so good and so kind?

M. Well, my child, let us now apply this to our subject. You have never seen your uncle nor heard his voice, and yet you feel assured that he exists, and you love him sincerely. And does not God prove His existence to us, beyond the possibility of mistake, by His great and glorious works? Who but God could have spread out this sky, and studded the firmament with shining worlds? Who but God could have thrown up yonder hills, and scooped out this valley, and gathered into its bed the wide waves of that lake? And who but a good and benignant being would have made all these things

beautiful, and placed creatures among them to feel and delight in their beauty?

C. Indeed, mother, it must be so. These great and glorious works must have had a great and glorious Author. As these are beautiful, too, and give us pleasure, He must have designed them for our profit and happiness. He is therefore kind and benignant.

M. That is quite true; and can you not *now* love God, though you have never seen Him?

C. I think I can, mother,—indeed, how can I help loving one so great, and yet so good? I now perceive the ingratitude of the heart that refuses to love God, and the folly, as well as the wickedness, of refusing to do His commands. Surely one so great must know what is best for us; and one so kind—one who has done so much to make us happy, has a title to our obedience and affection.

M. And remember one thing more, my child. Your uncle, you say, has written you kind letters: and this has not only strengthened your confidence in the existence of your uncle, but it has excited and confirmed your affection for him. God has also written letters to His children, in the books of the Old and New Testaments. Study them, Catharine, and you will see that they prove the existence of God, and His love for His creatures, more strongly than human writings can prove human affection.

LESSON LIII.

BOUN'TI-FUL, profuse, without stint.
DEARTH, want, scarcity.
LAV'ISH, free, profuse.

PRINCE'LY, generous and liberal, as
princes *ought to be*.
RE PLEN'ISHED, supplied in abundance.

PRONUNCIATION.—The 31, per'fumes 16, na'ture 17, heart 9, ask 29.

GIVE.

1. SEE the rivers flowing
Downward to the sea,
Pouring all their treasures,
Beautiful and free.
Yet, to help their giving,
Hidden springs arise;
Or, if need be, showers
Feed them from the skies.
2. Watch the princely flowers
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes
From their beauty shed.

- Yet their lavish spending
—Leaves them not in dearth,
With fresh life replenished
By their mother earth!
3. Give thy heart's best treasures;
From fair nature learn;
Give thy love, and ask not,
Wait not a return.
And the more thou givest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty
God will give thee more.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

LESSON LIV.

AS-SO'CIAT-ED, (Latin *ad*, to, and *socius*, a companion,) united, joined.

EN-DEAR-ING, making dear, tender.

EX-PRESS', to press out, to set forth in words.

IS'FAN-CY, (Latin *in*, not, and *fans*, speaking,) *literally*, inability to speak; the first period of life.

PE-CUL'IAR, (Latin *peculium*, private property,) belonging to only one, special.

SUG-GEST', (pronounced *sug-jest'*), to bring before the mind.

SYM'PA-THY, fellow-feeling, the quality of being affected by the feelings of another, compassion.

PRONUNCIATION.—Con-sid'er 1*g*, re'al-ly 3*a*, dis-tin'guish 3*e*, pret'ty 33, mu'sic 16, ac-count' 3*a*, to'ward 26*b*, wout (*want*).

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORD.

Parley. COME, girls and boys, I have a question to ask you!

All the Children. Oh, what is it?—what is it?

Parley. What do you consider the most beautiful word in our language? Think! Come, Lucy, you are wont to be quick in your thoughts.

Lucy. Well, really, I hardly know what word is the most beautiful. There are a great many that are beautiful. Do you mean to ask what word gives us the most pleasure by its sound, or what word does so by the thoughts it suggests?

Parley. Both; for the sound and the sense of words are so associated together in the mind that we can hardly distinguish between the effect of the one and that of the other. You may perhaps say *silver* is a beautiful word as to its sound alone; but I suspect that its beauty depends quite as much upon the idea of the shining and costly metal which it brings to the mind. Come, John, what is your opinion?

John. Well, I think *gunpowder* is the finest word I know of.

Little James. Well, the sweetest word I can think of is *molasses-candy*.

Ellen. I think *honey* is a pretty word.

Seth. And I think *money* is a pretty word.

All the Children. Oh, yes, *money* is a beautiful word!

Parley. Can you not think of one that is still pleasanter—one that always falls with a soft and endearing sound upon the ear?

Lucy. Why, Mr. Parley, your question is new—I never thought of it before. I can think of a great many words that are pleasing, but that which pleases me most is *mother*.

All the Children. Oh, yes—yes—mother is the most beautiful of all words!

Parley. Well, Lucy, perhaps you are right; but pray tell me why you think *mother* the most beautiful of all words?

Lucy. Because it pleases both the ear and the heart. The word

always brings to my mind the image of my mother herself. Now I love my father and my sisters and my brothers; but there is something deeper—more tender, in the love I bear to my mother. And—and—

Parley. Go on, Lucy.

Lucy. I do not find it easy to express what I think and feel. It seems to me, however, that the word *mother* not only brings the image of my mother before me, but that it wakes up those peculiar feelings of love which are exercised toward her alone. I do not know *why* it is so, but there is a kind of music in the word, and, like music, it seems to suggest thoughts and feelings which no words can well explain.

Parley. You have expressed yourself very well, Lucy. I perfectly agree with all you have said. The word *mother* is, in my opinion, the most beautiful in our language—chiefly, however, on account of the beautiful idea it suggests. I think there are no feelings so pure, so unselfish, and at the same time so pleasing, as those we exercise toward a beloved mother. These feelings begin in infancy and endure to the end of life.

My mother has long slept in her tomb; but whenever I think of her a glow passes over my whole soul. I sometimes have a mournful feeling at the thought that I can hear her voice no more; that I can see her no more; that I can no more enjoy her sympathy—her prayers—her counsel; but this mourning is turned to joy when I think of her above, and the humble hope of meeting her there springs up in my bosom.

LESSON LV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 9.—The object of Lesson XXVIII was to guard the reader against introducing the sound of *r* into words where it does not belong. We now warn him against the opposite fault of dropping or perverting or slurring this sound in words in which it is found. Much of the effect of good reading is due to the full, forcible enunciation of this letter.

(1.) The horses burst into the arbor. (2.) Honor thy father and thy mother. (3.) Sail over the river. (4.) The artist spoke to his neighbor. (5.) The nurse was the first to enter the chamber. (6.) The partridge was killed in February. (7.) When loud surges lash the sounding shore the hoarse, rough verse should like the torrent roar. (8.) Run seize thee, ruthless king. (9.) Crowned monarch of true hearts, fair Liberty! (10.) To arms! to arms! they cry. (11.) Carve does not rhyme with halve; nor morn with dawn.

LESSON LVI.

BE-DEW', to moisten, as with dew.

BE-TIDE', to happen, befall.

CHIDE, to blame, reproach.

EM BALM', (from *balm*, juice of aromatic trees,) to fill with drugs, so as to prevent decay, as to embalm a dead body; hence, to show affection for, to preserve.

LA'VA, melted matter discharged by a volcano. *Lava-tide*, a burning stream like that of lava, having an effect upon the mind similar to that which lava has upon matter.

START, to move suddenly, to give way.

SPEED, to make haste, to pass rapidly.

PRONUNCIATION.—La'va 7, be dewed' 16, men'o-ry 39, arm 9, list'en-ing 21, quiv'er-ing 36, nursed 9.

THE OLD ARM-CHAIR.

1. I LOVE it! I love it! and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old arm-chair?
I have treasured it long as a sainted prize,
Bedewed it with tears, and embalmed it with sighs.
2. It is bound by a thousand bands to my heart;
Not a tie will break, not a link will start.
Would you learn the spell? A mother sat there—
And a sacred thing is that old arm-chair.
3. In childhood's hour I lingered near
The hallowed seat with listening ear;
And gentle words my mother would give,
To fit me to die and teach me to live.
4. She told me shame would never betide,
With truth for my creed and God for my guide;
She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer,
As I knelt beside that old arm-chair.
5. I sat and watched her many a day
When her eye grew dim, and her locks were grey;
And I almost worshiped her when she smiled,
And turned from her Bible to bless her child.
6. Years rolled on, but the last one sped—
My idol was shattered, my earth-star fled;
I learned how much the heart can bear
When I saw her die in that old arm-chair.
7. It is past! it is past! but I gaze on it now
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
It was there she nursed me, and there she died;
And memory flows with a lava-tide.
8. Say it is folly, and deem me weak,
While the sealding drops start down my cheek;
But I love it, I love it! and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old arm-chair.

ELIZA COOK.

LESSON LVII.

AUS-TRA'LIA, (Latin *auster*, the south wind, the south,) the largest island in the world, lying south of Asia, entirely in the southern hemisphere; sometimes called New-Holland.

AS-SAIL', to fall upon with violence, to attack furiously.

AP-PRE-HEN'SION, fear, dread, suspicion.

BE-TOK'EN, to signify, to foreshow.

CA-TAS'TRO-PHE, a final event, conclusion.

DE-SCRY', to spy out at a distance, to discover, to see.

DI-LA'TED, extended, expanded.

DIS-CARD', to discharge, to cast off, to thrust away.

FE-RO'CIOUS, savage, fierce.

IN'DI-CATE, to point out, to show, to denote, to mean.

IN-STINCT'IVE-LY, by natural impulse.

OC-CA'SION, to cause, to produce.

SPEC-TA'TOR, beholder, looker-on.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ears 22, sud'den ly 4c, as-sailed' 1f, wil'der-ness 1c, de-seried' 1, pro-nounced' 1g, pro-claimed' 1g, vic'to-ry 3d, an-oth'er 27a, be-tok'en 4d, tor-ment'or 1g, fast'ened 21, were 33.

COW-MILKING IN AUSTRALIA.

1. OUR ears were suddenly assailed by a confusion of sounds that startled the quiet wilderness, and made us wonder what could occasion such a furious outcry.

2. Soon we descried a horseman riding with all his might through the trees; now jumping over fallen timber, now ducking his head to avoid the branches, but still, in spite of the danger, urging on his horse at full speed.

3. Presently was heard around the cracking of innumerable whips, making sharp reports like small fire-arms, and a straggling multitude began to encircle us. The tumult increased. The shouts and the cracking of whips drawing nearer and nearer betokened a speedy catastrophe.

4. My companion, Crab, who was always glad of an opportunity to show his contempt for Australia, exclaimed, "Now, sir, you will see how they manage some matters in this beautiful country."

5. Just then a sudden crash of dead boughs and dry bushes at no great distance excited apprehension of danger. Instinctively I turned round, and stood ready with my gun. A mad bull, as it seemed to me, was making right to the spot where we stood.

6. The animal's mouth was covered with foam, its nostrils dilated, its eyes wild, and its tail twisted into that cork-screw figure which indicates mischief. I jumped aside as the creature made a plunge at me, and glad enough was I to escape.

7. "It is a mad cow," said I. "I suppose this climate makes cattle very savage when they are worried."

"Wait a little," said Crab, "till you see the end."

"What do you want to do with her?" said I to a tall, slim man who had for a moment ceased to crack his whip; "she seems terribly wild."

8. "Wild!" said he, "the brute is always wild; but she is one of my best milch cows; and have her in the stock-yard I will this blessed evening, if I raise all the country for it!" At this moment a general shout in the distance proclaimed that the victory was won, and we set off at a rapid pace for the scene of triumph.

9. There were about thirty people assembled, among whom were one or two women. Some of the men were provided with very strong ropes. I was still puzzled to know the meaning of all these preparations.

10. Presently a man appeared with a tin half-pint measure and a stool with one leg. Then another man advanced, holding a small pole, to the end of which was attached a rope in the form of a large loop. The other part of the rope was held in his other hand in a coil. Climbing over the rails of the stock-yard, which were formed of the solid trunks of enormous trees placed lengthwise, he stood within the space.

11. Without waiting to be attacked, the cow made a ferocious dart at him. The man stepped aside with the utmost coolness and agility, and the animal, missing him, knocked her head against the logs with a force that made the massive pile tremble. This process was repeated several times, to the great amusement of the spectators.

12. "That was a close shot," said one, as the beast made a sudden plunge at her tormentor, tearing off with her horn a portion of his jacket; "she will pin you presently, Jem."

"Never fear," said Jem; "a miss is as good as a mile. I will have her yet."

13. "What are you going to do?" said I; "kill her?" "Kill her!" exclaimed my tall friend; "what! kill the best, the nicest, and most sweet-tempered creature of the whole herd! She is so tame she will almost let you pat her. Only she does not like to be milked; that always puts her out. Now for it, Jemmy! That's the way! Haul in quick! Hold her tight! Now we have her!"

14. The man with the pole had succeeded in throwing the loop over the animal's horns. Two or three men on the outside of the yard seized the rope, and fastened it round the thick stump of a tree.

15. But the cow was not yet milked. She was now standing with her legs firmly planted before her, her neck stretched out, her tongue hanging out of her mouth, and kicking uneasingly with her hind legs. The hind legs were next secured by a loop; and half a dozen men, seizing the end of the rope, held it tight, to prevent her from plunging about.

16. The man with the stool and half-pint measure advanced, speaking soothingly to the cow, and using much ceremony and caution in his approach. Seizing a favorable opportunity, he contrived to squeeze a few drops of milk into the vessel. But the cow, by a

sudden plunge, upset those who were holding the heel-rope; and then kicked over man, stool, and vessel.

17. The pride of the men being now aroused, they succeeded in again securing the almost-spent animal. He of the half-pint measure, discarding the stool as a womanly encumbrance, boldly knelt down, and, undaunted by the writhings of his victim, contrived to force from her about half a pint of milk.

"Well, sir," said Crab, "did you ever see a cow milked in that way before?"

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LVIII.

CASE'MENT, a portion of a window-sash
hung on hinges.

GLOOM, darkness, sadness.

HEDGE, a fence made of prickly bushes
or shrubs.

STI'FLE, to suffocate, to smother.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ere 33, be-gins' 1, list'en-ing 21, blow'ing 12, and 29, rob'in 1c,
a-gain' 33.

LAST WISHES OF A CHILD.

1. "ALL the hedges are in bloom,
And the warm west wind is blowing;
Let me leave this stifled room —
Let me go where flowers are growing.
2. "Look, my cheek is thin and pale,
And my pulse is very low;
Ere my sight begins to fail
Take my hand and let us go.
3. "Was not that the robin's song,
Piping through the casement wide?
I shall not be listening long —
Take me to the meadow-side!
4. "Bear me to the willow-brook —
Let me hear the merry mill;
On the orchard I must look
Ere my beating heart is still.
5. "Faint and fainter grows my breath;
Bear me quickly down the lane;
Mother dear, this chill is *death*,—
I shall never speak again!"
6. Still the hedges are in bloom,
And the warm west wind is blowing;
Still we sit in silent gloom;
O'er her grave the grass is growing.

JAMES T. FIELDS.

LESSON LIX.

HOB'NAILED, set with hobnails, or nails with a thick strong head.

IN-DI-VID'U-AL, (Latin *in*, not, and *dividere*, to divide,) a single person. A person is called an individual, because one cannot be divided into more persons.

LEG'I-BLE, that may be read, readable.

MA'ZY, with confused turns.

MI-NUTE', very small, of little importance.

MOR'AL-IZE, to make moral reflections.

PEAS'ANT, (from French *pays*, country,) a countryman.

PRANK, merry trick.

SEN'TI-NEL, watch, guard.

THATCHED, covered with straw. In some countries, buildings are covered with straw, as this is cheaper than other materials for covering.

U'NI-FORM, everywhere the same.

VIS'I-BLE, to be seen.

PRONUNCIATION.—Vis'i-ble 1c, leg'i-ble 1c, smr'face 1, brok'n 4d, walk'ing 12, chil'dren 11, mi-nute' 16, th'h'er 15.



D.H. Strother

FOOTPRINTS.

1. A PEASANT'S cottage stood in the midst of a wide common. As I passed it in the morning the scene around was wrapped in a mantle of the purest snow. This had fallen during the night; and, as the air had been still, it was of uniform depth. Not a footprint as yet had broken its surface; for the peasant had not gone forth. Not even the track of the familiar cat or sentinel dog was visible before the door.

2. I passed on; and, as there was nothing in the scene to fix my attention, I thought no more of it at the time. But as evening approached I was returning to my home, and again I passed the cottage. I now observed that the snow around it was not unbroken,

as before; but it was marked by a variety of feet that had been busy during the day in walking hither and thither.

3. There was the impress of the peasant's hobnailed shoe, of the wife's more delicate slipper, of children's feet of two sizes, and then of a cat and a dog; and these footprints seemed to tell what every individual had done.

4. I did not pause to read the minute record of each; but a hasty glance told of the labors of the peasant, and of his visits to a little thatched barn, and of the call which his wife had made upon a neighbor at a little distance. The winding and mazy traces of the children's feet told of the pranks and frolics of young and thoughtless life.

5. The footprints of the cat showed that she had prowled beneath benches and trees and bushes, in search of mice; and the tracks of the dog told of his visits to the road-side to greet the passers-by.

6. I was in a moralizing mood, and found in the scene a meaning which I did not forget. It seemed that each individual, as he stepped upon the carpet of snow, wrote the history of every act, and left it legible to all eyes; and I thought to myself:—were it really so in all our thoughts and actions, how often would the writing be such as we should be glad to efface!

7. And then, again, it occurred to my mind that such a record is actually kept, written in more enduring characters than footprints in the snow!

LESSON LX.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 3.—The pupil will find the tendency to drop one or more unaccented syllables among the faults which most obstinately beset him. This fault very frequently occurs in words of many syllables, accented on the first or second syllable.

(1.) I saw several literary gentlemen there. (2.) They were engaged in an unusually interesting conversation. (3.) I became gradually interested, and paid tolerable attention to every remark. (4.) His residence is in South-Carolina. (5.) Several study arithmetic. (6.) That valuable library is unrivaled for its collection of political treatises. (7.) Numerous travelers corroborate the melancholy particulars of the murderous catastrophe. (8.) The memory of benevolent individuals should be permanent. (9.) The terminating syllables in mountain, fountain, certain, satin, and matin are pronounced alike; but not as in the word Britain. (10.) The Latin scholar did not recollect the nominative case of the singular number. (11.) To enumerate the separate incidents of the awful history would perhaps be tedious. (12.) A fiery temperament will probably elicit similar characteristics. (13.) Curiosity is generally garrulous.

LESSON LXI.

BOLT, something thrown, a thunderbolt
CA REER', to move rapidly.

CRYS'TAL, consisting of crystal, bright,
transparent.

LAY, song, note.

LARK, a bird which rises almost perpen-
dicularly in the air while it sings.

SPHERE, the concave expanse of the
heavens, the sky.

SWAN, an aquatic bird, which the an-
cients believed to sing at its death.

SWERVE, to turn aside, to deviate.

WAFT, to convey through water or air.

WAVE, a billow, water.

PRONUNCIATION.—Wid'ow 6, moun'tain 1c, defy'ing 1, re-turn' 1, float'ing 12,
dark'en 4d.

WHAT IS THAT, MOTHER?

1. "WHAT is that, mother?"

"The lark, my child.

The morn has but just looked out and smiled,
When he starts from his humble, grassy nest,
And is up and away, with the dew on his breast,
And a hymn in his heart, to yon pure, bright sphere,
To warble it out in his Maker's ear.
Ever, my child, be thy morn's first lays
Tuned, like the lark's, to thy Maker's praise."

2. "What is that, mother?"

"The dove, my son;

And that low, sweet voice, like the widow's moan,
Is flowing out from her gentle breast,
Constant and pure from that lonely nest,
As the wave is poured from some crystal urn,
For her distant dear one's quick return.
Ever, my son, be thou like the dove,
In friendship as faithful, as constant in love."

3. "What is that, mother?"

"The eagle, my boy,

Carreering prond in his course of joy;
Firm, on his own mountain vigor relying;
Breasting the dark storm; the red bolt defying;
His wing on the wind, and his eye on the sun,
He swerves not a hair, but bears onward, right on.
Boy, may the eagle's flight ever be thine,
Onward and upward and true to the line."

4. "What is that, mother?"

"The swan, my love.

He is floating down from his native grove;
No loved one now, no nestling nigh,
He is floating down, by himself, to die.
Death darkens his eye, and unplumes his wings;
Yet his sweetest song is the last he sings.
Live so, my love, that when death shall come,
Swan-like and sweet it may waft thee home."

LESSON LXII.

BLANCH, to grow white.

CHAR-AC-TER-IS'TIC, marking the peculiar qualities.

EN-ER-GET'IC, vigorous, forcible.

IN-DE-CIS'ION, wavering of mind, irresolution.

IND'IAN, a name applied to the natives of the American continent, because Columbus supposed this continent to form part of India.

PROMPT, to incite, to instigate.

SWAY, rule, dominion.

PRONUNCIATION.—For *ests* 29, jag'u-ar 16, put 33, ad-ven'ture 16, creat'ures 16 and 18, kit'ten 4*l*, were 33, cu-ri-os'i-ty 3*c*, heard 33, pur-sue' 16 and 19, al'ways 2*a*.

THE DANGEROUS KITTENS.

1. THE jaguar, sometimes called the American tiger, is the most ferocious of American quadrupeds. This animal is sometimes so strong that it can drag a dead horse or ox to its den—often to a distance of a quarter of a mile.

2. In the forests of South-America the jaguar reigns with undisputed sway. Its roar produces terror and confusion among the animated creation, causing them to fly in every direction.

3. This dreadful sound is always heard by the Indians with dismay. And no wonder; for not a year passes without a number of these people falling victims to the savage ferocity of the jaguar.

4. The following adventure occurred in the forests of Brazil, in South-America, where a family of emigrants had made a settlement on the side of a lake. Among the members of the family were a young lad, named Leon, and an Indian servant.

5. While amusing himself one day in the woods across the lake, Leon spied a large hole in the side of a cliff.

6. Curiosity prompted him to step up to its mouth, for a closer examination. On doing so he heard a noise not unlike the mew of a cat. It evidently came from the cave, and only increased his curiosity to look inside.

7. He put his head to the entrance, and, in a sort of nest on the bottom of the cave he perceived two creatures exactly like two spotted kittens, only of larger size. They were about half as big as full-grown cats.

8. "What beauties!" said Leon to himself; "they are the kittens of some wild cat—that is plain. Now, we want a cat very much at home. If these were brought up in the house, I will warrant they would be tame enough. I know mamma wants a cat—I have heard her say so. I will give her an agreeable surprise by taking this pair home. Pretty things they are!"

9. Without another word, Leon climbed up, and taking hold of the two spotted animals, returned with them out of the cave. They were evidently very young; yet, for all that, they growled and spat

and attempted to scratch his hands. But Leon was not a boy to be frightened at trilles; and, after getting one under each arm, he set off in triumph, intending to carry them directly to the house.

10. The Indian servant was in front of the house, busy in fitting a handle in his ax. The rest of the family were engaged in various labors.

11. Just then a voice sounded in their ears, causing them all to stop their work, and look about. It was the voice of Leon, shouting from the other side of the lake, where he was seen standing with a strange object under each arm.

12. "Hollo!" cried he. "Look, mamma! See what I have got; I have brought you a couple of cats—beauties, are they not?" And as he said this he held out the two yellow kittens.

13. His father turned pale, and even the coppery cheek of the Indian blanched at the sight. Though at some distance, both knew at a glance what the creatures were. Cats, indeed! *They were the cubs of the jaguar!*

14. "O heavens!" cried the father, hoarse with affright, "the boy will be lost!" and as he spoke he swept the edge of the lake with an anxious glance.

15. "Run, little master!" shouted the Indian. "Run for your life! make for the bridge—for the bridge!"

16. Leon seemed astonished. He knew by their earnest words and gestures that there was some danger—but of what? Why was he to run? He could not understand it. He hesitated, and might have staid longer on the spot, had not his father, seeing his indecision, shouted out to him in a loud voice,—

"Run, boy, run! The jaguars are after you!"

17. This speech enabled Leon, for the first time, to comprehend his situation; and he immediately started for the bridge, running as fast as he was able. The father had not seen the jaguars when he spoke, but he knew they would pursue the robber of the den. The words had hardly been uttered when two yellow bodies, dashing out of the brushwood, appeared near the upper end of the lake.

18. There was no mistaking what they were. Their orange flanks and spotted sides were sufficiently characteristic. *They were jaguars!* A few springs brought them to the edge of the water, and they were seen to take the track over which Leon had just passed.

19. They were following by the scent—sometimes pausing, sometimes one passing the other—and their waving tails, and quick, energetic movements showed that they were furious, and excited to the highest degree. Now they disappeared behind the trunks of the palm-trees, and the next moment their shining bodies shot out again like flashes of light.

20. The father shouted words of encouragement in a hoarse voice.

The Indian seized his ax, the handle of which was fortunately now fitted, and ran toward the fallen tree which served as a bridge. The father followed with pistols, which he had hastily seized.

LESSON LXIII.

AN-NOUCE', to proclaim, declare.

AN-TAG'O-NIST, one who contends against.

AP-PAR'ENT, plain, evident.

CHASM, a fissure, an opening in the earth.

LAC'ER-ATE, to tear, rend.

PRE-CIP'ITOUS, very steep.

PER-TI-NAC'I-TY, firm adherence to a purpose, obstinacy.

RA-VINE', a long, deep hollow.

RE-LENT'LESS, unrelenting, implacable.

PRONUNCIATION.—Mo'ment 1*b*, ra-vine' (ra-veen') 1*f*, for'tune 16 and 18, remained' 1, a-gain' 33, knew 16, cer'tain (cer'tin) 1*c*, op'po-site 2*d* and 5, an-oth'er 27*a*, cliff 32*b*.

SEQUEL OF THE DANGEROUS KITTENS.

1. THE lake was long and narrow. At its lower end a wild, rushing river found an outlet through a deep, precipitous chasm.

2. This chasm could be crossed by means of a fallen tree, the roots of which still adhered to the opposite bank, while on this side the end of the trunk rested on the edge of the rocky cliff.

3. For a moment there was silence on both sides of the river. The Indian was opposite Leon, both running. The stream narrowed as it approached the bridge, and they could see each other, and hear every word distinctly. The Indian now cried out,—

“Drop one! young master—*only one!*”

4. Leon heard, and, being a sharp boy, understood in an instant. Up to this moment he had not thought of parting with his “cats.” Now, however, at the voice of the Indian, he flung one of them to the ground. He ran on. In a few seconds he heard,—

“*Now the other!*”

5. Leon let the other slip from his grasp, and kept on for the bridge. It was well he had dropped the cubs, or he would never have reached that bridge. When the first one fell the jaguars were not twenty paces behind. They were almost in sight; but by good fortune he was hid from their view by the weeds and underwood.

6. On reaching the first cub that had been dropped both stopped, and began to liek and caress it. They remained but a moment. One started sooner than the other—the female, no doubt, in search of her second young one.

7. Shortly after, the other started also, and both were again seen springing along the trail in pursuit. A few stretches brought them where the second cub lay, and here they again halted, caressing this one as they had done the other.

8. The spectators on the other side were in hopes that, having

recovered their young, the jaguars might give over the chase, and return to their den. But they were mistaken.

9. Once enraged, the American tiger will seek revenge with relentless pertinacity. After delaying a moment with the second cub, both left it and sprang forward upon the trail which they knew had been taken by the robber.

10. By this time Leon had gained the bridge—had crossed it—and was lifted by the arms of the Indian. The latter scarce spoke a word—only telling Leon to hurry toward the house. For himself, he had other work. The bridge he knew would be no protection. The jaguars would cross over it like squirrels, and then—

11. The Indian reflected no further; but, bending over the thick trunk, attacked it with his ax. His design was apparent. He was going to cut away the bridge.

12. The ax was plied with all the might of a strong and willing arm. Every muscle of his body was in play. Blow succeeded blow. The bridge was already creaking, when, to his horror, on the other side the foremost of the jaguars appeared in sight!

13. Not discouraged, he strikes again—faster and faster falls the ax; the jaguar is on the bank; it has sprung upon the root of the tree! It pauses a moment—another blow of the ax—the jaguar bounds upon the trunk—its claws rattle along the bark—it is midway over the chasm!

14. Another blow—the bridge crackles—there is a crash—it parts from the cliff—it is gone! Both tree and jaguar gone—down—down to the sharp rocks of the foaming torrent!

15. A loud yell from the Indian announced his triumph. But it was not yet complete. The female jaguar—the smaller one—had fallen. The male still remained upon the opposite brink of the chasm!

16. He had dashed forward just in time to see his mate disappearing into the gulf below. He saw, and seemed to comprehend all that had passed. His eyes glared with redoubled fury. There was vengeance in his look, and determination in his attitude.

17. For a moment he surveyed the wide gulf which separated him from his enemies. The distance was measured at a glance. His heart was bold with rage and despair.

18. He had lost his companion. Life was nothing compared with revenge. Running a few paces back from the edge of the chasm, with a sudden turn he set his body for the spring.

19. Ax in hand, the Indian stood upon the opposite bank, ready to receive him.

20. He had not long to wait. With one desperate bound the jaguar launched his body into the air, and, like lightning, passed to the opposite bank. His fore-feet only reached it, and his claws firmly grasped the rock. The rest of his body hung over, clutching

the cliff. Will he fall? Or will he make good his foothold? To the Indian life or death depends on the issue. But the prodigious strength of the animal soon dispelled doubt.

21. In a moment he would have sprung up, and then woe to his antagonist! But that moment was not allowed him; for he had scarcely touched the rock when the Indian leaped forward and struck at his head with the ax.

22. The blow was not well aimed; although stunned, the jaguar still clung to the cliff. In setting himself for another blow, the Indian came too near, and the next moment the great claws of the tiger were buried in his foot.

23. It is difficult to tell what would have been the result. The Indian would probably have been dragged over to certain death; but at this moment a hand was thrust forward from behind—the muzzle of a pistol was seen close at the head of the jaguar—a loud crack ran through the ravine, and when the smoke cleared away the jaguar was seen no more! The Indian, with his foot badly torn, was drawn back from the cliff.

MAYNE REID.

LESSON LXIV.

EN-LIST', to enter a name on a list, to become a soldier.

MAR'TIAL, warlike, given to war

RE-SIST', to stand against, to make opposition.

PLU'MAGE, the feathers of a bird.

U'NI-FORM, (Latin *unus*, one, and *forma*, form,) a dress of the same kind worn by persons belonging to the same body; a soldier's dress.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Ear* 22, *fear* 22, and 29, *soot* 33, *hearth* 33, *jaunt* 20, *o-ver-heard'* (see *heard*) 33.

SELECT PIECES.

1 BEWARE OF THE FLATTERER.

1. On a time, in my prime, as I wandered through a grove,
I overheard a little bird, in the plumage of a dove,
Making talk with a hawk; and I wished that I could tell
In her ear of my fear that he would not treat her well.
But the love of the dove shut her heart against suspicion,
And the hawk began to talk about her changing her condition.
2. "Sweetest dove, how I love the soft music of your voice!
Dearest, come to my home; you're the object of my choice.
I have a bower with many a flower, and a lovely little nest;
When you tire you'll desire in that lovely spot to rest."
In his talk, the wily hawk managed still to get nigher;
Till at last he held her fast, and I saw the dove expire.

ANONYMOUS.

2. THE FARMER TURNED SOLDIER.

1. MY father was a farmer good, with corn and beef in plenty;
I mowed and hoed and held the plow, and longed for one-and-twenty.
For I had quite a martial turn, and scorned the lowing cattle;
I burned to wear a uniform, hear drums, and see a battle.
2. My birthday came; my father urged, but stoutly I resisted;
My sister wept, my mother prayed, but, stubborn, I enlisted.
They marched me on, through wet and dry, to tunes more loud than
charming;
But lugging knapsack, box, and gun, was harder work than farming.
3. We met the foe; the cannons roared, the crimson tide was flowing;
The frightful death-groans filled my ears; I wished that I was mowing.
I lost my leg; the foe came on; they had me in their clutches;
I starved in prison till the peace, then hobbled home on crutches.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LXV.

CONVINCE', to satisfy by evidence.
DELIBERATE-LY, in a deliberate man-
ner, slowly.

EXPEDITION, an enterprise or under-
taking by a number of persons.
PRODUCE', to bring forth, to raise.

PRONUNCIATION.—Said 33, get'ing 33, fur'rows 6, mixt'ure 17, pro-duce' 16, an-
oth'er 27a, re-plied' 1, a-gain' 33, ap-pear' 1f, ev'e-ry 3b, com-plaint' 1g,
put'ing 33.

THE GUNPOWDER-HARVEST.

1. A TRADER came among a nation of Indians, with a large quantity of gunpowder for sale. "We do not wish to buy," said the Indians; "we have plenty of powder."

2. The trader then thought of a trick for getting rid of the powder. Going into a field, he made some long furrows. Then mixing his gunpowder with onion-seed, he began to sow the mixture in the furrows.

3. The Indians gathered around him, and asked him what he was putting in the ground.

"Do you not see it is gunpowder?" said he.

"Why do you put it in the ground?" inquired the Indians.

4. "Well, why do you put corn in the ground?" said he.

"To raise more," was the answer.

"I am planting gunpowder to raise more, just as you plant corn. You will not buy my powder; and now I am going to produce a large crop, which I will take to another nation. Did you never before learn how gunpowder is raised?"

5. "No," replied they; "the man who has always sold us powder never told us that. He is a cheat; we will never trade with him

again. You are an honest man; and we will trade with you. We will buy your powder; we will plant it; and hereafter the ground will supply our wants."

6. Some of the more cautious among the Indians, however, thought it would be better not to do anything till the plants should spring up. In a few days the shoots from the onion-seed began to appear.

7. "Now," said the trader, "you can see for yourselves. You see that I am an honest man, and that I told you nothing but the truth." The most cautious of the Indians were convinced. Every one being anxious to raise a crop of gunpowder, they bought the stock at a very high price, and planted it.

8. The corn was now neglected for the gunpowder. They hoed it with the greatest care, and watched every day for the appearance of the gunpowder-blossoms. They planned a great hunting-expedition, which was to take place after the powder-harvest.

9. An exuberant crop of onion seed rewarded their labors. But thrashing and winnowing failed to bring out the gunpowder. They discovered that they had been cheated. The dishonest trader of course avoided making a second visit to this nation. Sometime afterward, however, he sent a partner of his to trade with them.

10. By chance the Indians found out that he was a partner of the man who had cheated them. They said nothing to him about the discovery, but when he had laid out all his goods before them for the purpose of barter they deliberately helped themselves to all he had, and walked off to the woods.

11. The trader was furiously angry, and went to make his complaint to the chief of the nation. "I am an honest man," said he; "I came here to trade honestly. But your people are thieves; they have stolen all my goods."

12. The chief looked at him for some time in silence, and then said, "My children are all honest. They have not stolen your goods. They will pay you as soon as they gather their gunpowder-harvest."

LESSON LXVI.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 1, SEC. *b*.—Terminations in *en, ent, ence, &c.*

- (1.) The patient has lost his patience. (2.) His system of diet was imprudent. (3.) Children should be educated to piety and sobriety from their earliest moments. (4.) Diligence and prudence lead to competence. (5.) The carpenter has a mallet and hatchet among the instruments in his basket. (6.) The present project of the gentlemen is without parallel. (7.) Amusement was afforded by the pamphlet.

LESSON LXVII.

AM'BUSHED, containing something that is lying in wait.

CON-VUL'SIVE, attended with convulsions or spasms.

CLANG'ING, making a loud, shrill noise.

COUCH'ANT, lying down, squatting.

GORGED, glutted, filled.

SAN'GUINE, (Latin *sanguis*, blood,) red, bloody.

SEDG'Y, overgrown with sedge or narrow flags.

SPURS, to strike with the foot.

THROK, violent pang, agony.

WASTE, desert, wilderness.

PRONUNCIATION.—Haunts 20, gaunt 20, de-seried' 1, gi-raf'fe' 26a, des'perate 3b, thun'der-ing 3b.



THE LION AND THE GIRAFFE.

1. WOULDST thou view the lion's den?
Search afar from haunts of men,
Where the reed-encircled fountain
Oozes from the rocky mountain;
By its verdure far desiered,
'Mid the desert brown and wide.
2. Close beside the sedgy brim,
Couchant lurks the lion grim,
Waiting, till the close of day
Brings again the destined prey.

3. Heedless, at the ambushed brink,
The tall giraffe stoops down to drink.
Upon him straight the savage springs
With cruel joy. The desert rings
With clanging sound of desperate strife,
For the prey is strong, and strives for life;
Now, plunging, tries, with frantic bound,
To shake the tyrant to the ground;
Then bursts like whirlwind through the waste,
In hope to escape by headlong haste;
While the destroyer on his prize
Rides, fiercely tearing as he flies.
4. For life the victim's utmost speed
Is mustered in this hour of need;
For life, for life, his giant might
He strains, and pours his soul in flight;
And, mad with terror, thirst, and pain,
Spurns with wild hoof the thundering plain.
5. In vain! The thirsty sands are drinking
His streaming blood; his strength is sinking;
The victor's fangs are in his veins,
His flanks are streaked with sanguine stains;
His panting breast in foam and gore
Is bathed. He reels! His race is o'er.
6. He falls, and with convulsive throes
Resigns his throat to the raging foe,
Who revels midst his dying moans;
While, gathering round to pick his bones,
The vultures watch, in gaunt array,
Till the gorged monarch quits his prey.

LESSON LXVIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 5, SEC. *a*.—Errors are very likely to be committed by a beginner, in such terminations as *ime, ine, ile, ite, &c.* The general rule is to pronounce them with the short sound of *i*, as in *pin*—but there are numerous exceptions. Consult the dictionary in all cases of doubt. The following examples contain some of the words most liable to be improperly pronounced.

(1.) This is a favorite artifice of cruelty. (2.) The maritime regions were devoted to rapine. (3.) This is an engine for throwing missiles. (4.) The chemist is engaged with his oxides and bromides. (5.) Chloride of sodium is formed by the union of chlorine with sodium. (6.) The genuine metal is ductile. (7.) There are three genders in grammar, masculine, feminine, and neuter.

LESSON LXIX.

BU'SY BOD-Y, a meddling person.
 DIL'I GENT, steady in application to
 business, industrious.
 GLUT'TON, one who eats to excess.

IN-CUL'CATE, to impress on the mind by
 frequent admonitions.
 NOTE, to observe, to mark.
 SLUG'GARD, an idle fellow, a drone.

PRONUNCIATION.—To'ward 26*b*, with-out' 15, e-pis'tle 21, bro'ken 4*d*, har'vest 1*b*
 and 9, in-cul'cate 26*c*.

PASSAGES FROM SCRIPTURE INCULCATING
 INDUSTRY.

1. How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? When wilt thou arise out of thy sleep? Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep; so shall thy poverty come as one that travel-eth, and thy want as an armed man.

2. Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes and thou shalt be satisfied with bread. The soul of the sluggard desireth, and hath nothing; but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat. For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

3. He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread; but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding.

4. The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much; but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.

5. Study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you; that ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing.

6. When we were with you this we commanded you, that if any would not work, neither should he eat. For we hear that there are some who walk among you disorderly, working not at all, but are busy-bodies. Now them that are such we command and exhort, by our Lord Jesus Christ, that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread.

7. Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise; which, having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest.

8. A slothful man hideth his hand in his bosom, and will not so much as bring it to his mouth again.

9. By much slothfulness the building decayeth, and through idleness of the hands the house droppeth through.

10. Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.

11. He that gathereth in summer is a wise son; but he that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame.

12. The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest and have nothing.

13. I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw, and considered it well; I looked upon it, and received instruction.

14. As vinegar to the teeth, and as smoke to the eyes, so is the sluggard to them that send him.

15. He that is slothful in his work is brother to him that is a great waster.

16. The way of the slothful man is a hedge of thorns.

17. Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.

LESSON LXX.

BARK, a ship, vessel

BIRTH'RIGHT, a right to which a person is entitled by birth.

DOW'ER, a gift, a fortune given.

STUB'BORN, obstinate, unyielding, not easily worked.

WIELD, to use with full command.

YAWN, to gape, to open wide.

PRONUNCIATION.—Gold'en 4*d*, an'vil 1*c*, an'swer-ing 3*b*, be-neath' 15. old'en 4'
strength 25, sound'ing 12, and 33, gal'lant 1*a*.

NO WORK THE HARDEST WORK.

1. Ho! ye who at the anvil toil, and strike the sounding blow,
Where from the burning iron's breast the sparks fly to and fro,
Still answering to the hammer's ring, and fire's intenser glow!
Oh! while you feel it hard to toil and sweat the long day through,
Remember it is harder still to have no work to do
2. Ho! ye who till the stubborn soil, whose hard hands guide the plow,
Who bend beneath the summer sun with burning cheek and brow!
You deem the curse still clings to earth from olden time till now.
But while you feel it hard to toil and labor long hours through,
Remember it is harder still to have no work to do.
3. Ho! ye who plow the sea's blue field, who ride the restless wave:
Beneath whose gallant vessel's keel there lies a yawning grave;
Around whose bark the wintry winds like fiends of fury rave.
Oh! while you feel it hard to toil and labor long hours through,
Remember it is harder still to have no work to do
4. Ho! all who labor, all who strive! you wield a lofty power:
Do with your might, do with your strength, fill every golden hour!
The glorious privilege to do is man's most noble dower;
Oh! to your birthright and yourselves — to your own souls be true!
A weary, wretched life is theirs who have no work to do

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LXXI.

A-CAD'E MY, (from the grove of Academus, near Athens, in which Plato taught,) a school holding a rank between the common school and the college.

EX-ERT', to exercise, put into action.

EX-PLORE', to search into, to examine closely.

GEN'US, a natural talent or aptitude for a particular study.

IN-JU-DI'CIOUS-LY, without judgment, unwisely.

IN-SPECT', to look into, examine.

MENT'AL, of the mind, intellectual.

OB'STA-CLE, any thing that stands in the way, an obstruction.

PRO-FESS'OR, a public teacher.

PHYS'ICAL, pertaining to the material part of a being, of the body.

SACH'EL, (Latin *sacculus*,) a small sack or bag.

SUM, the amount of a number of particulars added; a problem in arithmetic, *properly applicable to addition only, but generally applied to any arithmetical problem.*

PRONUNCIATION.—Ob'sta-cle (not *ob'stic-cle*) 1f, hav'ing 12, are 33, o'pen 4d, whis'ling 21, i-de'a 26c, an-oth'er 27a, strength 25.

OPENING THE GATE.

1. "I wish that you would send a boy to open the gate for me," said a well-grown lad of ten to his mother, as he paused with his satchel upon his back, and surveyed its fastenings.

2. "Why, John, can you not open the gate for yourself?" said Mrs. Easy. "A boy of your age and strength ought certainly to be able to do that."

3. "I *could* do it, I suppose," said the child, "but it is heavy, and I do not like the trouble. The servant can open it for me just as well. Pray, what is the use of having servants, if they are not to wait upon us?"

4. The servant was sent to open the gate. The lad passed out, and went whistling on his way to school. When he reached his seat in the academy he drew his arithmetic from his satchel, and began to inspect his sums.

5. "I cannot do these," he whispered to the boy next to him, "they are too hard."

"But you can *try*," replied his companion.

"I know that I can," said John, "but it is too much trouble. Pray, what are teachers for, if not to help us out of difficulties? I shall carry my slate to Professor Helpwell."

6. Alas! poor John. He had come to another closed gate—a gate leading into the beautiful science of mathematics.

7. He could have opened the gate, and entered in alone, and explored the riches of the realm, but his mother had injudiciously let him rest with the idea that it is as well to have the gates opened for us as to exert our own strength. The result was her son soon concluded that he had no "genius" for mathematics, and gave up the study.

8. The same was true in regard to Latin. He could have learned

the forms of the nouns and verbs as well as other boys of his age, but the boy next to him very kindly volunteered to "tell him in class," and what was the use of *opening the gate* into the Latin language when another would do it for him?

9. Oh, no! John Easy had no idea of tasking mental or physical strength when he could avoid it; and the consequence was that numerous gates remained closed to him all his life—gates to honor—gates to riches—gates to happiness!

10. Children ought to be early taught that it is always best to help themselves. There are too many youths who sit down and wait for others to open the gate for them when they meet with any difficulty, instead of using their own hands and strength to remove the obstacle.

11. They perhaps think that if the gate is only opened, it does not matter by whom the work is done. A great mistake. Better to do one thing thoroughly by yourself than to do a thousand things imperfectly by the aid of others.

JAMES L. CHAPMAN.

LESSON LXXII.

CON'STANT-LY, invariably, continually. | TOR'RENT, (Latin *torrens*, rushing, roar-
SHEP'HERD, (*sheep* and *herd*, a keeper.) | ing, boiling,) a violent and rapid stream.
one who tends sheep in the pasture. | HOB'BLE, to walk lamely or unevenly.

PRONUNCIATION.—Where'er '33, Cor'in 1c, and 29, be-hind' 29, de-part'ed 1, fol-
lowed 6, tor'rent 1b, chim'ney 32c.

THE OLD SHEPHERD AND HIS DOG.

1. THE old shepherd's dog, like his master, was gray,
His teeth all departed, and feeble his tongue;
Yet where'er Corin went he was followed by Tray:
Thus happy through life did they hobble along.
2. When, fatigued, on the grass the shepherd would lie
For a nap in the sun, 'midst his slumbers so sweet
His faithful companion crawled constantly nigh,
Placed his head on his lap, or lay down at his feet.
3. When winter was heard on the hill and the plain,
And torrents descended, and cold was the wind,
If Corin went forth 'mid the tempest and rain,
Tray scorned to be left in the chimney behind.
4. At length in the straw Tray made his last bed;—
For vain against death is the stoutest endeavor;
To lick Corin's hand he raised up his weak head,
Then fell back, closed his eyes, and, ah! closed them forever.

WOLCOTT.

LESSON LXXIII.

AC-CESS', (Latin *accessus*, from *accedo*, to go to,) a going to, admission.

AB-STINENCE, (Latin *abstineo*, to hold from,) the refraining from indulgence of appetite.

CON-SCIOUS-NESS, (Latin *conscio*, to know, to be privy to,) the knowledge of what passes in one's own mind; the state of being sensible of external objects; internal sense of guilt or innocence.

DEC-O-RATE, to adorn.

IN-TOX-I-CATING, (Latin *in*, and *toxicum*, poison,) producing drunkenness.

SYM-TOM, a sign, token.

PAR'LOIR, (French *parler*, to speak, converse,) a room in a house for receiving visitors, and, of course, conversing with them.

RE-MON-STRATE, to reason strongly against any thing.

RE-MORSE', (Latin *remorsus*, from *re-mordeo*, to gnaw,) the gnawing pain of a sense of guilt.

RE-TRACE', to trace back.

STU-POR, suspension or great diminution of sensibility; suppression of sense.

TO-KEN, a sign; something representing another thing.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Ex-ample* 2*s*, *vis'it-ed* 1*c*, *be-came'* 1, *sac'ri-fice* 5*b*, *de-sired'* 1, *pop'u-lous* 15, *even-ing* 4*d*, *re-morse'* 1, *dec'o-rate* 2*d*, *point* 13, *stu'por* 15.

LITTLE DENNIE.

1. LITTLE Dennie was the only son of a clergyman who was in the habit of using ardent spirits. This was before the time of the temperance-reformation, when every family kept intoxicating liquors on hand for constant use.

2. Taught by the example of his father and those who visited the house, the little boy formed a love for strong drinks. This gave his parents great uneasiness. They remonstrated with him earnestly, but in vain.

3. One day he was permitted to be present at the raising of a barn. Here, having free access to a keg of liquor, he became *dead-drunk*, in which state he was laid on a board under a tree.

4. In the afternoon his father called to accompany him home. He looked around, but could not see his son. "Where is Dennie?" said he to the men. "There he is," replied one, pointing to the board on which lay the motionless body.

5. With a heart full of sorrow, he had the boy carried home to his mother and sisters. His parents watched by his bed during the tedious night. They feared the dreadful stupor might result in death; but they resolved, if he lived, to make every exertion to save him from destruction.

6. It was not till the evening of the second day that he was restored to consciousness. For several days his parents did not speak to him of the cause of his illness, hoping his own reflections would do him much more good than their admonitions.

7. In this they were disappointed. He did not exhibit the least symptom of remorse or of consciousness that he had done wrong. He pursued his quiet course of study and play, as if he had done nothing to alarm his friends.

8. One pleasant morning, about a week afterward, his father invited him to take a walk among some beautiful trees. For a time they walked on in silence. "Dennie," at last said the father, "do you know what made you sick the other day?"

9. "Why, I suppose I drank too much rum," the boy artlessly replied.

"Well, my son, do you know that I think you are in danger of becoming a drunkard?"

10. "Yes, father, I know you tell me so; but I am not afraid of it. You drink every day, and you are not a drunkard; and when I am old enough to know how much it will do for me to drink, then I too can keep from being drunk."

11. They seated themselves on a rock. His father in the most earnest manner described to him the evils of intemperance. Then taking from his pocket a small gold watch which Dennie had long desired to call his own, he said, "Dennie, if you will promise me that you will never drink any more rum, I will give you this watch. Will you make the promise?"

12. Rising from his seat, and looking his father full in the face, Dennie replied, "If it is wrong to drink rum, I seem to be hired not to drink it. But I will tell you what I will do. If it is wrong for me to drink, is it not wrong for you? If you will stop drinking, father, I will."

13. Had a flash of lightning burst from the cloudless sky above them, his father would not have been more startled. How could he preach or perform the laborious duties of a pastor without his daily glass of bitters? How could he rise from bed in a cold winter night, and go to pray by the bed of death, without a glass of spirits to prevent his taking cold?

14. The sacrifice was indeed great; but the welfare of his child demanded it. Summoning all his resolution, he replied with a faltering voice, "I will do so, my son." And thus in that place did they pledge themselves to total abstinence.

15. As they retraced their steps the father, taking the little watch from his pocket, gave it to Dennie. "My son," said he, "you have long wished me to give you this watch. It shall be yours so long as you keep your promise. Should that promise ever be broken, I shall expect you to return the watch. Till then let it be a token to you of the promise we have just made."

16. Years have passed. Dennie is now a distinguished clergyman in one of the most populous western cities. Four bright little boys call him father. The little gold watch decorates his parlor-wall. Often does he point to it, and tell of his danger, and of his escape from the whirlpool of intemperance. That little gold watch is to him of greater worth than all the gold of California.

LESSON LXXIV.

A do', bustle, great stir.

BAL'CO-NY, a frame or gallery projecting in front of a window or opening of a house.

BOUN'TY, generosity, liberality in giving.

DAME, Mrs., a title of honor to a woman.

MEN'ACE, to threaten.

MIS'SILE, (Latin *mitto*, to send, throw,) a weapon thrown.

OF FESS'IVE, used in attack; opposed to *defensive*.

SA'VOR, to have a smell or taste of, to partake of the nature of.

WAGE, to engage in, to carry on.

SUE, to beg, to use entreaties.

PRONUNCIATION.—Be'neath' 15, men'need 26*b*, sue 16, con'fu'sion 16, mis'sile 5, were 33, been 33, rap'ture 17 and 18.



THE DEAR-BOUGHT VICTORY.

1. WITHIN a balcony of state,
A monkey, who had found a treasure
Of fresh, sweet nuts, in triumph sat,
And eyed them with increasing pleasure.
2. And then he tied them up with care,
For he saw monkeys by the dozen
Come flocking round, in hopes to share
The rich possessions of their cousin.
3. They thronged beneath, in greedy train,
The balcony where he was seated;
But quickly found that all in vain
They reasoned, menaced, or entreated.

4. For Pug, however rich in fruit,
 Appeared in bounty greatly lacking,
 And flung, in answer to their suit,
 The shells of nuts, which he'd been cracking.
 5. At this the suppliants, filled with rage,
 Resolved to sue to him no longer,
 But battle now prepared to wage,
 As they in numbers were the stronger.
 6. The monkey, on this rude attack,
 Although he thought the means expensive,
 Without ado untied his sack,
 And turned his nuts to arms offensive.
 7. Pug, with his missiles, aimed his blows
 So hard and fast that in conclusion
 His smarting and bepelting foes
 Fled off in cowardly confusion.
 8. At length he proudly stood alone,
 With feelings that of rapture savored,
 Prepared to thank, in joyous tone,
 Dame Fortune, who his cause had favored,—
 9. That he had from the fierce attack
 His precious nuts so well defended,
 But cast his eyes upon his sack,
 And saw that they were all expended.
 10. And though he had maintained his place,
 And now his foes had all retreated,
 He stood precisely in the case
 As if himself had been defeated.
- Thus oft we see a triumph cost
As much as if the day were lost.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LXXV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 5, SEC. *a* AND *b*.—Read the sentences with great care. Some of the examples have the long sound of *i*, some the short.

(1.) Man is finite. (2.) This is an infantile sport. (3.) The river has a serpentine course. (4.) The gentile is contrite. (5.) He got some turpentine on his carbine. (6.) He gave aconite to his feline friend. (7.) The freeman scorns a servile act. (8.) The sick man should take camomile tea. (9.) The crevice is deep. (10.) The sacrifice of a contrite heart.

LESSON LXXVI.

BRIT'AIN, (probably from the Celtic *bruit*, tin, and *tan*, land or country, meaning *tin-land*;) a name given to the island which contains England and Scotland.

CLEV'ER, dexterous, skillful, ingenious. In some parts of the United States it is used to denote *good natured*.

CORN, all kinds of grain. Indian corn, or maize, was not known in Britain in ancient times.

EX-PANSE', (Latin *expansus*, spread out,) wide and smooth extension, extent.

FOR'TRESS, a stronghold, a fortified place.

SAV'AGE, (French *sauvage*, wild,) rude, uncivilized.

PRONUNCIATION.—Corn 9, En'gland 33, length 25, hid'den 44, are 33, for'tress 1e, for'ests 29, a-gainst' 33, oft'en 21.



ANCIENT BRITAIN.

1. If you look at the map of the world, you will see in the left-hand upper corner of the eastern hemisphere two islands lying in the sea. England and Scotland form the larger of these islands, and Ireland the smaller.

2. The little neighboring islands, which are so small on the map as to be mere dots, are chiefly little bits of Scotland—broken off, I dare say, in the course of a great length of time, by the power of the restless waters.

3. In the days of old, a long, long while ago, before the Saviour was born, these islands were in the same place; and the stormy sea

roared around them just as it roars now. But the sea was not then alive with great ships sailing to and from all parts of the world.

4. It was very lonely. The islands lay solitary in the great expanse of water. The foaming waves dashed against their cliffs, and the bleak winds blew over their forests. But the winds and waves brought no adventurers to land upon the islands; and the savage islanders knew nothing of the rest of the world, and the rest of the world knew nothing of them.

6. It is supposed that the Phœnicians, who were an ancient people famous for carrying on trade, came in ships to these islands, and found that they produced tin and lead; both very useful things, as you know, and both produced to this very hour upon the sea-coast.

7. The most celebrated tin-mines in Cornwall are still close to the sea. One of them has been extended till it is hollowed out underneath the ocean; and the miners say that, in stormy weather, when they are at work down in that deep place, they can hear the noise of the waves thundering above their heads.

8. The islanders were, at first, poor savages, going almost naked, or dressed only in the rough skins of beasts, and staining their bodies, as other savages do, with colored earths and the juices of plants.

9. By little and little, strangers became mixed with the islanders, and the savage Britons grew into a bold, wild people. They were almost savage still, especially in the interior of the country away from the sea, where the foreign settlers seldom went; but they were hardy, brave, and strong.

10. The whole country was covered with forests and swamps. The greater part of it was very misty and cold. There were no roads, no bridges, no streets, no houses that you would think deserving of the name.

11. A town was nothing but a collection of straw-covered huts, hidden in a thick wood, with a ditch all around, and a low wall made of mud, or of the trunks of trees placed one upon the other.

12. The people planted little or no corn, but lived upon the flesh of their flocks and cattle. They made no coins, but used metal rings for money.

13. They were clever in basket-work, as savage people often are; and they could make a coarse kind of cloth, and some very bad earthenware. But in building fortresses they were much more clever.

14. They made boats of basket-work, covered with the skins of animals; but seldom, if ever, ventured far from shore. They made swords of copper mixed with tin; but these swords were of an awkward shape, and so soft that a heavy blow would bend one.

15. They made light shields and short, pointed daggers, with which they fought in close engagement. They had also spears, which they jerked back, after they had thrown them at an enemy, by a long

strip of leather fastened to the stem. The butt-end was a rattle, to frighten the enemy's horses.

16. The ancient Britons, being divided into as many as thirty or forty tribes, each commanded by its own little king, were constantly fighting with one another, as savage people usually do; and they always fought with these weapons.

CHARLES DICKENS.

LESSON LXXVII.

DOMINION, territory under a govern- | CAP-ITAL, (from *caput*, head,) the chief
ment. | city of a state, seat of government.

PRONUNCIATION.—World 9, lux-u'-ri-ant 28, hov'-els 4b, struc'-tures 1b and 18.

MODERN BRITAIN.

1. GREAT BRITAIN is now one of the most powerful countries in the world. It has been said that "the sun never sets on her dominions." This means that her possessions are so spread over the world that the sun is always shining on some part of them.

2. The forests and swamps have become fertile fields, covered with luxuriant crops. Trees and plants from all parts of the world, from even China and Japan, flourish on the once barren wastes.

3. Every where may be seen rich pastures, covered with the most beautiful cattle and the finest horses in the world. Splendid palaces occupy the sites of the mud hovels of former times.

4. London, the capital, is the largest city in the world, containing more than two millions of people; and it is adorned with all kinds of magnificent structures.

5. Railroads pass over almost every part of the country. Beautiful and costly bridges span the waters. On the ocean British ships are sailing to and from every part of the world.

6. Instead of a single Phœnician ship arriving occasionally, there are now seen in her harbors ships from almost every nation on the globe, freighted with the rich products of every clime.

7. Where once the wild beasts made their dens churches and colleges now raise their spires, and the press sends forth thousands of books.

8. Where the solitary savage wove his basket, or made his weapon of copper and tin, are now seen thousands of workmen engaged in the manufacture of the finest cloths, the richest furniture, and the most useful and beautiful articles of iron, steel, silver, and gold.

9. It is interesting to compare the state of things under the present ruler, Queen Victoria, with its former condition as described in the preceding extract from Charles Dickens.

LESSON LXXVIII.

BLEN'HEIM, (pronounced *Blen'hime*.) a village on the River Danube, in Bavaria. Here was fought, August 13, 1704, the famous battle of Blenheim, in which the French and Bavarians were defeated by the English, Austrians, &c., under the command of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene. The field of battle was covered with more than 11,000 corpses.

EX-PECT'ANT, waiting for something, in a state of expectation.

HARD, close, near.

PE'TER-KIN, a diminutive of *Peter*, little Peter.

ROUT, the disorder of an army put to flight.

WIL-HEL-MINE', (pronounced *Wil-hel-mene'*.) a German name, being the feminine corresponding to *William*.

PRONUNCIATION.—Riv'u-let 16, and 29, nat'u-ral 16 and 18, vic'to-ry 3d, with 15, ev'ery 3b, were 33.

THE BATTLE OF BLENHEIM.

1. It was a summer evening;
Old Caspar's work was done;
And he before his cottage door
Was sitting in the sun;
And by him sported on the green
His little grandchild Wilhelmine.
2. She saw her brother Peterkin
Roll something large and round,
Which he beside the rivulet,
In playing there, had found.
She came to ask what he had found,
That was so large and smooth and round.
3. Old Caspar took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by;
And then the old man shook his head,
And with a natural sigh,
" 'Tis some poor fellow's skull," said he,
" Who fell in the great victory.
4. "I find them in the garden;
For there are many there about;
And often, when I go to plow,
The plowshare turns them out;
For many thousand men," said he,
" Were slain in that great victory."
5. "Now tell us what 'twas all about,"
Young Peterkin then cries;
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes,—
"Now tell us all about the war,
And what they killed each other for."
6. "It was the English," Caspar cried,
"Who put the French to rout;

But what they fought each other for
 I could not well make out ;
 But every body said," quoth he,
 " That 'twas a famous victory.

7. " My father lived at Blenheim then,
 Yon little stream hard by ;
 They burnt his dwelling to the ground,
 And he was forced to fly ;
 So with his wife and child he fled,
 Nor had he where to rest his head.
8. " With fire and sword the country round
 Was wasted far and wide,
 And many a childing mother then
 And new-born baby died ;
 But things like that, you know, must be
 At every famous victory.
9. " They say it was a shocking sight
 After the field was won ;
 For many thousand bodies here
 Lay rotting in the sun :
 But things like that, you know, must be
 After a famous victory.
10. " Great praise the Duke of Marlborough won,
 And our good prince Eugene."
 " Why, 'twas a very wicked thing !"
 Said little Wilhelmine.
 " Nay, nay, my little girl," quoth he,
 " It was a famous victory.
11. " And every body praised the Duke,
 Who this great fight did win."
 " But what good came of it at last ?"
 Quoth little Peterkin.
 " Why, that I cannot tell," said he ;
 " But 'twas a famous victory."

SOUTHEY.

LESSON LXXIX.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 24.—In some words, *n* ought to have the full sound of *ng*. Where you are in doubt, consult the dictionary.

(1.) There was a mango at the banquet (2) The linguist is full of rancorous feelings. (3.) Congress presents a scene of anguish. (4) Sanguinary deeds were done in Congo. (5) The sangarce produced languor. (6.) The gangrene attacked a vital part. (7.) To vanquish our passions is a glorious conquest.

LESSON LXXX.

AC-COU'TERED, dressed, equipped.

HUNT'ER, a horse used in the chase.

RICE'BIRD—called bobolink in the northern states—and reed-bird in Pennsylvania, because it is found in immense multitudes among the reeds and grasses. It frequents the rice-

fields of the south, where it gets the name of rice-bird.

STUD, a collection of horses.

SUIT, a full dress.

TEN'DRIL, a slender, twining stalk, by means of which a vine clasps its support.

PRONUNCIATION.—Prog'ress 27*a*, rus'tling 21, ey'press 2*b*, rest'less 1*c*, suit 19, op'pear' 1, ven'ture 17.

SELECTIONS ABOUT ANIMALS.

I.—The Monkey Cured of Riding.

1. MONKEYS seem to possess by nature a great fondness for riding. It is related of one that lived on board ship where there were also some pigs, that he was the plague of their life.

2. No sooner did a pig venture to take a walk than the monkey slid down some rope, and, mounting its back, forced his unwilling steed to carry him about the deck.

3. Not long ago a gentleman who prided himself on a very fine stud of hunters found that the horses did not appear properly refreshed by their nightly rest.

4. One of the grooms, on being desired to keep a strict watch, discovered that a tame monkey belonging to the house was accustomed to ride on the horses' backs almost all night, thus depriving them of their proper rest.

5. His master, unwilling to kill the monkey, contrived the following cure for his fondness for riding.

6. The next time the hounds met for a fox-chase, he had the monkey dressed in a full hunting suit, and secured by a strap to the saddle of his most spirited hunter, and thus accoutered taken to the place of meeting.

7. When the fox was found the horse pricked up his ears at the well-known sound, and started off at full speed. The chase happened to be very long and severe, and the monkey from his light weight ran far ahead of the regular huntsmen.

8. Some of the sportsmen, who had been left behind in the chase, meeting a countryman, asked him whether he had seen the fox, and whether any of their companions were near it.

9. The countryman replied that he had met the creature, and that it was looking very tired, but that none of the huntsmen were near except a little gentleman in a yellow jacket who took his leaps beautifully.

10. Sure enough Jocko was in at the death, but did not by any means appreciate the honor. After the fox was killed there was a

long ride home again, by the end of which time the monkey was thoroughly worn out.

11. After the experience of that day's hunting, Jocko was never known to mount a horse.

EE.—The Grateful Dog.

1. The animal had been left by his master in charge of his servants, while he himself went away on a visit. The servants neglected the dog, and, being half-starved, the poor creature found a friend in a neighboring cook, from whom he received a good meal every day till his master returned.

2. When restored to his usual rights he was not forgetful of the favors he had received. He paid frequent visits to the cook, and seemed to take great delight in the acquaintance.

3. Not long after his master's return the dog discovered in the road a lonely duck. Naturally thinking it was public property, he snatched it up in his teeth and carried it off to the kitchen where he had been so kindly treated.

4. Here he laid the bird at the cook's feet, with many waggings of his tail. This done, he set off for home, evidently under the pleasing consciousness that he had done something toward discharging his debt of gratitude.

EE.—The Song of the Rice-Bird.

1. I see o'er the swamp the planter float,
As he scatters the seed from his little boat;
And circling in many an airy ring,
As I follow his progress I sing, I sing.
2. When summer comes with her train of flowers,
And her glowing smile in the morning hours,
Where the bright-green blades of the rice upspring
Through the rustling water, I sing, I sing.
3. When noon is enthroned in the burning sky
Away to the dim cool swamp I fly;
On the grape-vine tendril I lightly swing,
While, in joyous measure, I sing, I sing.
4. Where the cane and black alder a thicket make
A home for the turtle and crawling snake,
Where the cypress branches their shadow fling,
As I flit through the gloom I sing, I sing.
5. But I dwell not there, for I love to be
Where the rice-plant waves in the breezes free.
And there, as I hover on restless wing,
In the joy of my life I sing, I sing.

LESSON LXXXI.

AD-JUST', to arrange, put in order.

AR-REST', to seize and fix.

BALM'Y, having the qualities of balm, soothing, soft.

CHAR-AC-TER, *literally*, a cut or mark, the impress or stamp on coins and seals: hence, the qualities stamped or impressed on a person.

DA-GUERRE'I-AN, (pronounced *da-ger'-re-an*,) relating to Daguerre, who invented the process of making daguerreotypes; *daguerreian room*, a room in which daguerreotypes are made.

E-JAC'U-LATE, (Latin *ejaculor*, to throw out,) to throw out or utter short, sudden expressions.

LIST'LESS-LY, without thought, carelessly.

MEAN, wanting dignity or rank.

MO-MENT'OUS, important, weighty.

SO-LIL'o-QUY, (Latin *solus*, alone. and *loquor*, to speak,) a talking to one's self.

SUB'URBS, (Latin *sub*, under, near, and *urbs*, a city,) the out-part of a city.

TAN'TA-LIZE, (from *Tantalus*, a king of Phrygia, who was represented in ancient mythology as tormented with hunger and thirst, whilst standing up to his chin in water, with a tree hanging over him, loaded with the most delicious fruits, but whenever he stooped to drink, the water shrank from his lips, and when he reached forth his hand for the fruit the branches receded from his grasp,) to torment by presenting some pleasure which cannot be enjoyed, to tease.

P. ONUNCIATION.—As-sum'ing 16 and 19, and 29, un-re-strained' 1. tru'ant 1a. u'su-al 3e, par-tic'u-lar 3e, to'ward 26b, ad-dress' 1f, ad-ver'tise-ment 26g. fel'low 6, viv'id-ly 1, sub'se-quent-ly 1b, ar-rest'ed 1f, ex-ist'ence 28, e-jac'u-la-ting 16.

“NO IDLERS NOR LOUNGERS ABOUT US.”

1. THE morning was bright and beautiful, one of the first soft, balmy days in spring. The snows had melted away; the distant forests were losing their purple hue and assuming a faint green tinge, and the air came stealing along so soft and wooing that it seemed to invite every one to throw aside all care and toil, and roam over field and forest, just to enjoy the very luxury of existence.

2. So thought Henry Jerome, as he sat down under a budding tree, on his way to school.

3. His home was in the suburbs of a large city; but the school-house to which he daily wended his way was in a busy street of the crowded town; and Henry, though much attached to his school, longed to escape from rattling pavements and brick walls to wander unrestrained in the inviting fields. In plain terms, he was strongly tempted to play truant.

4. “What is the use,” said he to himself, “of shutting myself up in that old prison-house this warm, beautiful day? I cannot study; I do not feel like it. But, then, if my lessons are not learned, there will be a great ado. Mr. Grover will fix his eye on me and say, as usual, ‘Jerome, I require a *perfect* lesson. Remember, you are forming a character.’”

5. “Then I shall have to stay in till I know every word in that old musty book. I do believe Mr. Grover is always crosser and more particular on pleasant days.

6. "Forming a character! I know what I should like to form—a boat after the model of that one floating down the river. What a lucky thought! I have a capital hook-and-line in my pocket, and I will go a-fishing. But what shall I tell my father and Mr. Grover?"

7. "Perhaps my father will give me an excuse to take to-morrow. I can tell him I did not feel like going to school to-day. And really I am not well; my head feels dull, and I am so tired I do not believe I could stay in school all day. It is not right to expose one's health, and I think I will stay out of school and go fishing."

8. Just as Henry came to this wise conclusion a sudden gust of wind blew a piece of paper toward him. "What is this?" said he, picking it up lazily, his duty to his health requiring him to make no exertion. It was only a piece of a daily newspaper, covered with "Rewards" and "Wants."

9. He read on for a time listlessly.

\$10 REWARD.—Lost, in Clinton Street, on the 16th, a small Diamond Breast-pin. The finder will receive the above reward, and the thanks of the owner, by returning it to 138 West street.

"Now, if I could only find that breast-pin, I could make ten dollars very easily.

10. "But let me see. Lost on the 16th, and this is the 28th. There is no chance for me."

WANTED.—A number of smart, intelligent Lads in a Daguerreian Room. Address ARTIST, at this Office.

WANTED.—In a Publishing-House, an active and industrious Lad, who understands something of book-keeping. None but steady, energetic, and intelligent lads need apply, for I want no idlers nor loungers about me.
E. B. WILLIAMS, 84 Ward St.

11. "Well, that is a curious advertisement! 'I want no idlers nor loungers about me.' I fancy I should hardly suit the gentleman, if he were to catch me here and know how terribly I am tempted to go to the river and lounge. It is a little singular that all people want *active, intelligent, and industrious* persons in their employ. None seem to want idlers or loungers, though they do not all express themselves so frankly. Well, I do not blame people."

12. "Get up, you lazy fellow—what are you stopping for?" shouted a voice close by. Henry started, thinking himself the object addressed, but it was only a milk-man speaking to his horse. So powerful, however, was the effect upon his mind that he resolved to give up the fishing-plan and go to school.

13. He hurried along, feeling he had no time to lose, if he wished to arrive in season. While he was still at some distance from school the slow, heavy chimes of a neighboring clock began to peal

the momentous hour of nine. The hour of school had arrived.

14. "It is of no use," he said; and then the thought, "I want no idlers nor loungers about me," came vividly before him. He ran at the top of his speed, and, panting with exertion, reached his place just in time.

15. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men," commenced the teacher in his morning reading.

"That is for me," thought Henry.

16. Whether his resolution failed him during the day we will not say; but he smiled when he read the copy in his writing-book,—

Idleness is the parent of sin and ignorance;

and never did the motto over the door,—

"PERSEVERANCE CONQUERS ALL THINGS,"

appear so distinct as on that day.

17. The letters seemed to stare at him, and, whenever he turned a longing glance toward the open window through which the tempting, tantalizing breeze was playing, they expanded till they hid every thing from his view.

18. The bees never buzzed half so busily. An ant ran up and down the ceiling as if bewitched; and in a half-hidden corner a grim spider was most diligently employed in repairing his broken web. "No idlers nor loungers about me," said Henry. "Well, I do not like to set myself up as an oddity."

19. It is not a hard thing to form good habits, at least so Henry Jerome found it. His very great regard for his duty to health ceased to interfere with his attending school; and in a short time punctuality became pleasant to him.

20. After leaving school, some three or four years subsequently, he was seeking employment, when he met with the very advertisement that had formerly arrested his attention. He called immediately, and applied for the situation.

21. "What testimony to your ability and punctual habits can you bring?" asked Mr. Williams, a kind but eccentric man. "These, sir," replied Henry, laying several papers before him.

22. The gentleman adjusted his spectacles, and read at first with apparent indifference; but soon his interest seemed to increase. He glanced at Henry occasionally, ejaculating, "Ah!" "Indeed!" "Possible!"

23. "These papers," said he at length, "inform me that for the last four years you have been absent from school but three days, and on those days you were kept away by illness; that you have never been tardy in attendance; that your lessons during that time have

all been good; that your character is excellent, and you are especially prompt, diligent, and energetic.

24. "I am acquainted with Mr. Grover, and I know he would not give you these certificates unless you deserve them. I would rather have such a recommendation than references to all the influential men in the Union."

25. In five years from that time the advertisement again appeared:—

WANTED.—An active and intelligent Lad, who understands something of book-keeping. None but energetic, steady, and industrious persons need apply, as we want no idlers nor loungers about us.

WILLIAMS, JEROME, & CO.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LXXXII.

BAR'RIER, anything which hinders approach, an obstruction.

BE-DIGHT', adorned, set off with ornaments.

BEA'GLE, a small hound for hunting hares.

GILD, to cover with gold, to render illustrious.

PEN'SIVE-LY, in a thoughtful and melancholy manner.

POR'TAL, a gate, a door.

PAS'TERN, a small gate or door.

SEEM'LY, proper, becoming.

SPAN'IEL, a sporting-dog, originally from Hispaniola; whence its name.

SPRUCK'LY, in a spruce manner, with extreme nicety.

TEETH'SET-TING, setting the teeth on edge.

TREL'LIS, a structure or frame of cross-barred work.

UR'CHIN, a small boy.

VEST'MENT a covering or garment.

VIC'TOR, a conqueror.

WING, to furnish with wings, to enable to fly or to pass pleasantly.

PRONUNCIATION.—Be-dight' 1, glit'ter-ing 3*h*, trel'lis 1, and 29, gos'sips 1, wil'low 6, fa'vor-ite 5*a*, list'ened 21, mu'sic 16, ban'ish 1.

THE OLD FARM-GATE.

1. WHERE, where is the gate that served to divide
The elm-shaded lane from the dusty road-side?
I like not this barrier gayly bedight,
With its glittering latch and its trellis of white.
It is seemly, I own — yet, oh! dearer by far
Was the red-rusted hinge and the weather-warped bar.
Here are fashion and form of a modernized date,
But I'd rather look on the old farm-gate.
2. It was here that the urchins would gather to play,
In the shadows of twilight, or mild sunny day;
For the stream running nigh and the hillocks of sand
Were temptations no dirt-loving rogue could withstand.
But to swing on the gate-rails, to clamber and ride,
Was the utmost of pleasure, of glory, and pride,
And the car of the victor or carriage of state
Never carried such hearts as the old farm-gate.

3. It was here where the miller's son paced to and fro,
When the moon was above and the glow-worms below;
Now pensively leaning, now twirling his stick,
While the moments grew long and his heart-throbs grew quick.
Why, why did he linger so restlessly there,
With church-going vestment and sprucely combed hair?
He loved, oh! he loved, and had promised to wait
For the one he adored, at the old farm-gate.
4. It was over that gate I taught Rover to bound
With the strength of a steed and the grace of a hound;
The beagle might hunt, and the spaniel might swim,
But none could leap over that postern like him.
When Dobbin was saddled for a mirth-making trip,
And the quickly-pulled willow-branch served for a whip,
Spite of lugging and tugging he would stand for his freight,
While I climbed on his back from the old farm-gate.
5. It is well to pass portals where pleasure and fame
May come winging our moments and gilding our name;
But the joy that I felt, and the freshness of mind,
When — away on some sport — the old gate slammed behind!
I have listened to music, but none that could speak
In such tones to my heart as the teeth-setting creak
That broke on my ear when the night had worn late,
And the dear ones came home through the old farm-gate.
6. Oh! fair is the barrier **that** now holds its place,
But it darkens a picture my soul longed to trace.
I sigh to behold the rough staple and hasp,
And the rails that my growing hand scarcely could clasp.
Oh! how strangely the warm spirit grudges to part
With the commonest relic once linked to the heart!
And the brightest of fortune, the kindest fate,
Would not banish my love for the old farm-gate.

ELIZA COOK.

LESSON LXXXIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTIONS 14 AND 15.—Especially notice the list of words in which *th* is sounded as in *thin* in the singular, and as in *th's* in the plural.

(1.) He came with me (2.) Thou canst not flee thither. (3.) That is beneath contempt. (4.) For one straight path, there are many crooked paths. (5.) The use of a mouth is not to make mouths with (6.) The youths tried to beat the moths out of the cloths. (7.) A lath is a thin narrow strip of wood. (8.) Laths are used in plastering ceilings. (9.) Put back thy sword in its sheath. (10.) The soldiers drew their swords, and threw away the sheaths.

LESSON LXXXIV.

BEACH, shore of the sea.

CON-VIC-TION, state of being convinced;
strong belief.

DES-O-LA-TION, ruin, destruction.

DIS-PEN-SA-TION, dealing, distribution
of good and evil.

MYR-IAD, the number of ten thousand;
any great number.

PROS-PECT, (Latin *prospectus*, from *pros-*

pecto, to look forward,) a view of
something distant, view of things to
come, expectation.

PROV-I-DENCE, (Latin *providentia*, from
provideo, to see before,) foresight, the
divine superintendence; God superin-
tending.

REC-ON-CILE, to make one satisfied with
any thing.

PRONUNCIATION — Com plain' 1*g*, con sid'er 1*g*, shin'ing 12, pro-duc'ing 16, pre-vent' 1, cheer'ful 22, Fred'er ic 3*b*, re'al'ly 3*a*, des o-la-tion 2*d*, put'ting 33.



THE YOUTHFUL GRUMBLERS.

1. THREE children, named Mary, Frederic, and Geraldine, had been promised by their father a ride to a beautiful beach affording a fine view of the sea. When the appointed day came they were greatly vexed to find it raining. Mary and Frederic grumbled sorely; but Geraldine reasoned with them, and strove to show the folly of their conduct.

2. "We want to go to the beach; father promised to take us there; and now we cannot go, because of this ugly rain," said Frederic.

3. "Yes," said Geraldine, "he promised to take us, but it was with the prospect of pleasant weather. I am as sorry not to go as you are. I wished very much to pick up shells upon the beach, to see the blue ocean, to observe the white gulls skimming and screaming over the water, and to watch the vessels with white sails gliding by in the distance. I love the ocean, and every time I see it, it

makes my heart leap, as if I had met some dear friend after long absence."

4. "And so do I love the ocean, and wish this dirty rain had kept away," said Frederic, with a very sour face.

5. "And so do I love the ocean, and the rain is very naughty," said little Mary, in the same temper as her brother; for it is to be observed that one child is very apt to reflect the feelings of another.

6. "Well, well," said Geraldine, "you may call the rain all the hard names you please; you cannot mend the matter. The rain does not come or go at your bidding. Do you know who makes the rain, Frederic?"

"Yes, God makes it," was the answer.

7. "True, my dear brother," said Geraldine; "God makes it rain; and do you think it right to bestow such hard words upon that which God has made? Is it right to grumble or complain on account of what God is doing?"

"I did not think of that," said Frederic.

8. "I know you did not," said his sister; "if you had thought of it, I am sure you would not have spoken so; but we ought always to consider that what God does is right, and, instead of grumbling, we should feel cheerful and content, knowing that what He does is not only always right, but really for the best, even when it might seem otherwise to us. Now, I wish to show you that in this case it is for the best that it should rain.

9. "You know it is spring; that is, all the buds of the trees, the flowers, the plants, are now *springing* forth. Well, these things all need rain; for it is as necessary that they should have drink as that little children should. Now, God looks down upon the earth, and He sees millions and millions of buds, lifting up their heads, as it were, and asking for drink.

10. "The sun has been shining very warm for several days, and all the plants, the grasses of a hundred kinds, the primroses, the daisies, the lilacs, the violets, the leaves of the trees—all, all, are thirsting for water; and these myriads of God's creatures look up to Him, and seem to ask Him for rain. And God says, 'Let there be rain!' and the rain begins to fall, and the leaves and grasses and plants and shrubs and trees, are rejoicing; when, lo! Frederic Larkin comes forth, and calls out, 'Stop, stop, rain; for I wish to go to the beach!'"

11. Here Frederic smiled; and, though he felt the absurdity and unreasonableness of his conduct, he was silent, and Geraldine went on as follows:—"You see, Frederic, how very important it is that we should have rain; for without it the grass and grain would perish, and we should perish, too, for want of food. The rain that falls to-day will probably be the cause of producing food enough for ten

thousand people a whole year; and you, just for the sake of going to the beach, would prevent all this good; you, for a day's pleasure, would make ten thousand people starve."

12. "But I did not think of all this," said Frederic.

"I know you did not," said Geraldine; "and I am not complaining of you; I am only telling you these things, so that when the rain comes in the way of your pleasure or your plans you may see that it is all for the best. If, instead of looking out for causes of discontent, we would always regard the bright side of things, we should never fail to find something to make us cheerful.

13. "Now, as to the rain, if every one had the power of putting it off, we should never have any rain, and therefore all the living things in the world would starve. You would put it off to-day, because you desire to go to the beach; somebody else would put it off to-morrow, for he might then wish to go there or somewhere else; the next day some other person would put it off; and it would be put off and put off, till all plants and animals would perish, and the earth would become a scene of desolation.

14. "God, instead of intrusting so important a matter as rain to us short-sighted human beings, has kept it in His own hands. And now tell me, Frederic, are you not satisfied, nay, happy, that He has done so?"

"Yes, I am," said Frederic. "I did not mean to complain of God."

15. "I know you did not, my dear brother," said Geraldine; "and what I am now saying is not designed to rebuke you, but to make you take a right view of this matter; for if you will do this, you will be able, even when your favorite plans are thwarted by the dispensations of Providence, to turn your very disappointments into sources of peace and content.

16. "When we find our schemes marred, our wishes defeated by the weather or some other event of Providence, we can reflect that it is for the best as well for others as ourselves; and this conviction, if sincere, will reconcile us to every disappointment."

LESSON LXXXV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 1, SEC. *d*.—Terminations in *ol*, *or*, *ory* to be kept distinct from *ul*, *ur*, *ury*.

- (1.) A complete victory was won. (2.) The viol is a musical instrument. (3.) Cicero, the orator, and Catiline, the conspirator, have each his place in history. (4.) The senator was joecular.

LESSON LXXXVI.

A-TWIXT', betwixt.
 PIN'ION, a feather, a wing.
 MIEN, look, air, countenance.
 RE-POSE', to lie in bed, to sleep.

SIN-CERE', real, true, unfeigned.
 WARP, to weave together, to freeze.
 WAN, pale, languid of look.

PRONUNCIATION.—Spok'en 4*d*, brok'en 4*d*, wov'en 4*d*, re-pose' 1, mus'ing 16,
 ne'er 33, giv'en 4*d*, heav'en 4*d*.

SELECTIONS.

1. KINDNESS.

1. A LITTLE word in kindness spoken,
 A motion, or a tear,
 Has often healed the heart that's broken,
 And made a friend sincere.
2. A word, a look, has 'crushed to earth
 Full many a budding flower,
 Which, had a smile but owned its birth,
 Would bless life's darkest hour.
3. Then deem it not a little thing
 A pleasant word to speak;
 The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
 A heart may heal or break. ANONYMOUS.

2. INGRATITUDE.

1. BLOW, blow, thou wintry wind; thou art not so unkind
 As man's ingratitude;
 Thy tooth is not so keen, because thou art not seen,—
 Although thy breath be rude.
2. Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky; thou dost not bite so nigh
 As benefits forgot:
 Though thou the waters warp, thy sting is not so sharp
 As friends remembering not. SHAKESPEARE.

3. WHERE IS THY HOME?

1. "WHERE is thy home, thou lonely man?"
 I asked a pilgrim gray,
 Who came with furrowed brow and wan,
 Slow musing on his way.
2. He paused, and, with a solemn mien,
 Upturned his holy eyes,—
 "The land I seek thou ne'er hast seen:
 My home is in the skies!"

3. Oh, blest, thrice blest, the heart must be
 To whom such thoughts are given,
 That walks from worldly fetters free,—
 Its only home in heaven.

ANONYMOUS.

4. GOOD MORNING.

1. THE eagle, on his rocky height,
 Well knows the hour of waking,
 And waves his pinions in the light,
 The midnight dew off-shaking:
 And I must shake off sleep and sloth,
 Since rosy day is dawning,
 And, even as the eagle doth,
 Will wish the world good-morning.
2. The rose-bud, in her woven bower,
 Atwixt the leaves is keeping,
 And bares her bosom more and more;
 For it is no hour for sleeping.
 Then is it meet that I repose,
 When such as these give warning?
 I will look abroad as doth the rose,
 And wish the world good-morning.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON LXXXVII.

AT TRACT', to draw, to engage.

DES'PI-CABLE, that is to be despised, contemptible.

ES'SAY, attempt, endeavor.

IN-HER'ENT, innate, inborn, naturally belonging to.

LAUD'A-BLE, deserving praise, praiseworthy.

MAX'IM, (from Latin *maximus*, greatest, because considered of the greatest authority,) an established principle, a leading truth.PER-SE-VER'ANCE, (Latin *perseverus*, very strict, very rigid,) the act of strictly adhering to anything, steadiness in pursuits, constancy.PRO-CRAS-TI-NA'TION, (Latin *pro*, for, and *cras*, to-morrow,) a putting off for to-morrow or from day to day.

PRO-LIF'IC, very productive.

REC-ON-NOI'TER, to view, to survey, particularly for military purposes.

SUM'MIT, (Latin *summus*, highest,) the highest point, the top.

PRONUNCIATION.—Il-lus'trate 26c, es'say (not es'sy) 2a, su-pe'ri-or 16 and 19, fer'ule 5a, in-qui'ries 26c, max'im 1, sum'mit 1, be-held' 1, em'i-nence 1b, con-cern' 1g, in'sect 1.

PERSEVERANCE.

1. PERSEVERANCE—the steady pursuit of a laudable and lawful object—is almost a sure path to eminence. It is a thing which seems to be inherent in some, but it may be cultivated in all. Even those who seem to be either indolent like the sloth, or changeful as the butterfly, by skillful training may be endowed with the habit of perseverance:

2. The following anecdotes may aid in illustrating the nature and value of this virtue. Robert Bruce, the restorer of the Scottish monarchy, being out on an expedition to reconnoiter the enemy, had occasion to sleep at night in a barn. In the morning, still reclining his head on a pillow of straw, he beheld a spider climbing up a beam of the roof.

3. The insect fell to the ground, but immediately made a second essay to ascend. This attracted the notice of the hero, who, with regret, saw the spider fall a second time from the same eminence. It made a third unsuccessful attempt. Not without a mixture of concern and curiosity, the monarch beheld the insect nine times baffled in its aim; but the tenth trial was crowned with success.

4. It gained the summit of the barn; and the king, starting from his couch, exclaimed, "This despicable insect has taught me perseverance. I will follow its example. Have I not been often defeated by the enemy's superior force? On one fight more hangs the independence of my country." In a few days his anticipations were fully realized; he gained the battle of Bannockburn.

5. A few years since, while traveling in an adjacent state, I came to a little valley surrounded by rocky and precipitous hills. In that valley was a single house. It was old, and, from its irregularity of form, seemed to have been built at different periods.

6. It was, however, in good condition, and bespoke thrift and comfort. Not a shingle was missing from the roof; no dangling clapboards disfigured its sides; no unhinged blinds swung idly in the wind; no old hats were thrust through the windows. All around was tidy and well-conditioned.

7. The wood-house was stored with tall piles of hickory; the barn was ample; and stacks of hay without declared that it was full within. The soil around, as I have said, was rocky; but cultivation had rendered it prolific.

8. Thriving orchards, rich pastures, and fertile meadows, occupied the bed of the valley and the rugged sides of the hills. I was struck with the scene; and, when I reached a village at the distance of two or three miles I made some inquiries, and learned the story of the proprietor.

9. He was originally a poor boy, wholly dependent upon his own exertions. He was brought up as a farmer, and began life as a day-laborer. In childhood he had read that "*Procrastination is the thief of time.*" He did not at first understand the meaning of this proverb, and pondered long upon this desperate thief who bore the formidable title of *Procrastination*.

10. The adage was at length explained to him; but the struggles he had made to comprehend it fixed it deep in his mind. He often thought of it, and made it the ruling maxim of his life.

11. Following its dictates with inflexible *perseverance*, he at length became proprietor of the little valley I have described. Year by year it improved under his care; and at the period of which I am speaking he was a man of wealth.

LESSON LXXXVIII.

CAT'ARACT, a great fall of water over a precipice.

INTRUSIVE-LY, without being invited; of itself.

JU'PITER, the chief deity among the ancient Greeks and Romans.

NEC'TAR, the drink of the gods.

POI'SED, balanced.

RE-VER'T, to turn back.

TAN'GLED, interwoven, interlocked, having the branches of one tree interlocked with those of another.

PRONUNCIATION.—Oak'en 4d, buck'el 1b, view 16, i'ron 11, oft'en 21, ex'qui site 26d

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

- How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view —
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wild-wood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill which stood by it,
The bridge, and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well; —
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well!
- That moss-covered vessel I hail as a treasure;
For often at noon, when returned from the field,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield.
How ardent I seized it with hands that were glowing,
And quick to the white-pebbled bottom it fell;
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well; —
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, arose from the well!
- How sweet from the green, mossy brim to receive it,
As, poised on the curb, it inclined to my lips!
Not a full, blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
Though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
And now, far removed from the loved situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively swell
As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
And sighs for the bucket which hangs in the well; —
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hangs in the well!

LESSON LXXIX.

CAS'TLE, a fortress, the house of a nobleman or prince. *Castle in the air*, a visionary project, so called because it has no solid foundation.

DRACH'MA, (pronounced *drak'ma*), a small coin.

IN-CON-SOL'A-BLE, not to be comforted.

IN-EX'O-RA-BLE, unyielding, unrelenting. POS'TURE, situation, attitude.

VEN-ER-ATION, the highest degree of respect.

VIZ'IER, a minister or counselor of state, in Turkey, &c. The vizier of highest rank is called *grand vizier*.

PRONUNCIATION.—Du'ring 16, o'pen 4*d*, bas'ket 1*b*, pos'ture 17 and 18, a-mus'ing 16, grand'eur 16, a-part'ments 1*f*, due 17, drach'ma 7, eas'les 21.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

1. ALNASCHAR was a very idle fellow, who never would set his hand to any business during his father's life. When his father died he left to him the value of a hundred draehmas in Persian money. Alnasehar, in order to make the best of it, laid it out in bottles, glasses, and the finest earthenware. These he piled up in a large open basket; and, having made choice of a very little shop, placed the basket at his feet, and leaned his back against the wall, in expectation of customers.

2. As he sat in this posture, with his eyes upon the basket, he fell into a most amusing train of thought, and was overheard by one of his neighbors as he talked to himself in the following manner. "This basket," says he, "cost me at the wholesale merchant's a hundred draehmas, which is all I had in the world. I shall quickly make two hundred of it by selling it by retail.

3. "These two hundred draehmas will, in a very little while, rise to four hundred; which, of course, will amount in time to four thousand. Four thousand draehmas cannot fail of making eight thousand. As soon as, by these means, I am master of ten thousand I will lay aside my trade of glassman, and turn jeweler.

4. "I will then deal in diamonds, pearls, and all sorts of rich stones. When I have got together as much wealth as I can well desire I will make a purchase of the finest house I can find, with lands, slaves, and horses. I shall then begin to enjoy myself and make a noise in the world. I will not, however, stop there, but will still continue my traffic, until I have got a hundred thousand draehmas.

5. "When I have thus made myself master of a hundred thousand draehmas I shall naturally set myself on the footing of a prince, and will demand the grand vizier's daughter in marriage.

6. "When I have brought the princess to my house I will take particular care to train her in due respect for me. To this end, I will confine her to her own apartments, make her short visits, and talk but little to her. Her women will represent to me that she is

inconsolable by reason of my unkindness; but I will still remain inexorable.

7. "Her mother will then come and bring her daughter to me as I am seated on a sofa. The daughter, with tears in her eyes, will fling herself at my feet, and beg me to receive her into my favor. Then will I, to impress her with a thorough veneration for my person, draw up my legs, and kick her from me with my foot, in such a manner that she shall fall down several paces from the sofa."

8. Alnaschar was entirely swallowed up in his vision, and could not forbear acting with his foot what he had in his thoughts; so that, unluckily striking his basket of brittle ware, which was the foundation of all his grandeur, he kicked his glasses to a great distance from him into the street, and broke them into ten thousand pieces.

THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS.

LESSON XC.

GHAST'LY, white, deathlike.

PAT'TENS, wooden shoes.

LAND'SCAPE, as much of the earth's surface as the eye can comprehend.

WAIL'ING, cries, lamentations

WIG'WAM, an Indian cabin or hut.

PRONUNCIATION.—Land'scape 2a, an'gaish 24, wom'en 33, pat'ten 4c.

Wasting with hasting rhymes, blasting with fasting.

FAMINE IN WINTER IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

1. O THE long and dreary winter!
O the cold and cruel winter!
Ever thicker, thicker, thicker,
Froze the ice on lake and river.
2. Ever deeper, deeper, deeper,
Fell the snow o'er all the landscape;
Fell the covering snow, and drifted
Through the forest, round the village.
3. Hardly from his buried wigwam
Could the hunter force a passage;
With his pattens and his snow-shoes
Vainly walked he through the forest;
4. Sought for bird or beast, and found none;
Saw no track of deer or rabbit;
In the snow beheld no footprint;
In the ghastly gleaming forest
Fell, and could not rise, from weakness;
Perished there from cold and hunger.

5. O the famine and the fever !
O the wasting of the famine !
O the blasting of the fever !
O the wailing of the children !
O the anguish of the women !
6. All the earth was sick and famished ;
Hungry was the air around them ;
Hungry was the sky above them,
And the hungry stars in heaven
Like the eyes of wolves glanced at them !

LONGFELLOW.

LESSON XCI.

BE-HOLD', see, observe.

HOST, an inn keeper, a landlord.

JUS'TI-FY, to make to appear just or righteous.

LE'VITE, one of the tribe of Levi, to which the priests belonged.

NEIGH'BOR, one who lives near another.

In this lesson the word denotes one who does acts of neighborly kindness to another, one who is made near to another by feelings of humanity.

SA-MAR'I-TAN, an inhabitant of Samaria, a city about forty miles north of Jeru-

salem. Between the Jews and the Samaritans there existed the most bitter hatred. But the Samaritan is represented as showing kindness to the wounded Jew, who belonged to a nation that hated him, and thus proving himself more *neighborly* than the priest and the Levite, who were the Jew's countrymen.

TEMPT, to try, to make a trial of.

WHICH, often used for *who* in our translation of the Scriptures.

PRONUNCIATION.—Be-hold' 1, neigh'bor 9, eer'tain (eer'tin) 1c, strength 25, departed 1, re-pay' 1.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

1. AND, behold, a certain lawyer stood up and tempted Jesus, saying, "Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?"

2. He said unto him, "What is written in the law? How readest thou?"

3. And he, answering, said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."

4. And he said unto him, "Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live."

5. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, "And who is my neighbor?"

6. And Jesus, answering, said, "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half-dead.

7. "And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him he passed by on the other side.

8. "And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

9 "But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him he had compassion on him,

10. "And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

11. "And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, 'Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again I will repay thee.'

12. "Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?"

13. And he said, "He that showed mercy on him." Then said Jesus unto him, "Go and do thou likewise." NEW TESTAMENT.

LESSON XCII.

AC'CENT, the tones of the voice.

EL'E-MENT, the first principle of any thing. In *popular language*, earth, air, fire, and water are called elements.

EX-DURE', to bear, to undergo, to suffer.

ERR'ING, wandering from the right way.

MAR, to injure, to spoil.

PER-CHANCE', perhaps, it may be.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ac'cents 1*b*, e-nough' 1, a'ged 33, near'ly 22, de-part' 1, fear 22, here 22, whis'per 32*c*, voice 13, soft and (not sof'an) 29, en-dure' 16.

SPEAK GENTLY.

1. SPEAK gently!—it is better far
To rule by love than fear;
Speak gently!—let no harsh words mar
The good we might do here!
2. Speak gently!—love doth whisper low
The vows that true hearts bind;
And gently friendship's accents flow;
Affection's voice is kind.
3. Speak gently to the little child;
Its love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild;
It may not long remain.
4. Speak gently to the young, for they
Will have enough to bear;
Pass through this life as best they may,
It is full of anxious care.
5. Speak gently to the aged one;
Grieve not the care-worn heart;
The sands of life are nearly run;
Let such in peace depart.

6. Speak gently, kindly to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.
7. Speak gently to the erring ones;
They may have toiled in vain;
Perchance unkindness made them so;
Oh, win them back again!
8. Speak gently! — He who gave his life
To bend man's stubborn will,
When elements were fierce with strife
Said to them, "Peace, be still."
9. Speak gently! — 'tis a little thing
Dropped in the heart's deep well;
The good, the joy, which it may bring
Eternity shall tell.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON XCIII.

CAN-TON', the principal city of the Chinese province of Canton, containing nearly one million of inhabitants. Americans and Europeans trade here.

CE-LES'TIAL, (from Latin *cælum*, heaven,) heavenly. The Chinese call their country *the Celestial Empire*.

CON'IC-AL, having the form of a cone, shaped like a sugar-loaf.

DEVILS OF THE WEST, a term applied by the Chinese to Europeans.

EC-CEN'TRIC, *literally*, out of the centre; irregular; singular, odd

EX'QUI-SITE, (Latin *exquisitus*, carefully sought out,) choice, refined. Used ironically in this lesson.

GRO-ESQUE', oddly formed, ludicrous.

MOUS-TACHE'. (pronounced *mus-tash'*,) long hair on the upper lip.

MOUNT'E-BANK, (Italian *montare*, to

mount, and *banco*, a bench.) one who mounts a bench in a public place and boasts of his medicines, a quack, a pretender.

OB-LIQUE', deviating from a right line, slanting.

PIG-TAIL, the hair of the head tied in the form of a pig's tail.

PROM-E-NADE', a walk; a place for walking.

PRO-VIN'CIAL, belonging to a province, or country at some distance from the chief town.

SA-PECK', a Chinese coin about the size of a half-cent piece, and about the value of a mill.

SAR-CAS'TIC, (from a Greek word signifying to *tear the flesh*,) bitterly satirical, scornful.

TU'NIC, a long under-garment.

PRONUNCIATION.—Eu-ro-pe'an 26*f*, sin'gu-lar 2*e*, quay 33, con-tem'plate 26*c*, trow'sers 9, ex'qui-site 26*d*, sat'in 1*c*, ec-les-tial 18, Can-ton' 26*a*.

CHINESE MANNERS AND OPINIONS

1. THE public promenade is a thing unknown to the Chinese, who cannot perceive either its charms or its wholesomeness. Those who have some knowledge of European manners think it very singular, if not utterly absurd, that we should find pleasure in walking for its own sake.

2. When they hear that we consider it a recreation and amusement they regard us as very eccentric, or entirely devoid of common sense.

3. When the Chinese of the interior go on business to Canton the first thing they do after their arrival is to go to look at Europeans on the promenade. This is to them one of the most amusing of sights.

4. They squat in rows along the sides of the quays, smoking their pipes and fanning themselves, contemplating with a satirical and contemptuous eye the English and Americans who promenade up and down from one end to the other, and keep time with admirable precision.

5. The Europeans who go to China are apt to consider the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire very odd, and supremely ridiculous; and the Chinese pay back this sentiment with interest.

6. It is very amusing to hear their sarcastic remarks on the appearance of "the devils of the west;" their utter astonishment at sight of their tight-fitting garments, their wonderful trowsers, and prodigious round hats, like chimney-pots—the shirt-collars adapted to cut off the ears, and making a frame around such grotesque faces, with long noses and blue eyes, no beard or moustache, but a handful of curly hair on each cheek.

7. The shape of the dress-coat puzzles them above everything. They try in vain to account for it, calling it a half-garment, because it is impossible to make it meet over the breast, and because there is nothing in front to correspond with the tails behind.

8. They admire the judgment and exquisite taste of putting buttons as big as sapecks behind the back, where they never have anything to button.

9. How much handsomer they think themselves with their narrow, oblique, black eyes, high cheek-bones, and little round noses, their shaven crowns, and magnificent pig-tails hanging almost to their heels.

10. Add to all these natural graces a conical hat, covered with red fringe, an ample tunic with large sleeves, and black satin boots with a white sole of immense thickness, and it must be evident to all that a European cannot compare in appearance with a Chinese.

11. But it is in their way of life that they hold themselves most particularly superior to us. When they see foreigners spend hours in walking for the mere sake of the exercise they ask if it is not more conformable to civilized ideas to sit down quietly to smoke and drink tea when you have nothing else to do; or, still better, to go to bed at once.

12. The idea of meeting to spend the greater part of the night in amusements and gayety has not yet presented itself to them. They

are like our worthy ancestors before they hit upon the plan of prolonging the day till midnight, and the night till noon.

13. All the Chinese, even of the highest classes, go to bed in time to get up at sunrise, New-Year's Day and certain family festivals excepted. On these occasions they do not allow themselves a moment's repose.

14. In general, they follow the course of the heavenly bodies in their arrangement of day and night. At those hours which in the great cities of Europe are the most noisy and tumultuous the cities of China enjoy the most profound tranquillity.

15. Every one has retired to his family; all the shops are closed; the boatmen, the mountebanks, the public readers, have finished their sittings, and nothing like business is to be seen except, perhaps, in a few theaters, which depend mostly on the favor of the working classes. These have only the night at their disposal, in which to enjoy the favorite amusement of seeing a play. HCC.

LESSON XCIV.

CA-PA'CIOUS, (Latin *capio*, to take, contain,) holding much, large.

EN-RAP'TURED, transported with pleasure, highly delighted.

IN-CLINE', to turn toward any object, to bend.

RE-FLECT', (Latin *re*, again, back, and *flecto*, to bend,) to throw back

MIR'OR, any thing that forms images by the reflection of rays of light, a looking-glass.

SHEEN, brightness, splendor.

SPLEN'DID, *literally*, shining, having splendor; showy, magnificent

THRILL, to pierce, to penetrate to cause a tingling sensation to run through.

PRONUNCIATION.—Down'ward 9, an-oth'er 27*a*, en-rap'tured 17 and 18. be-low' 1, feath'ers 9, and 29, de-scend'ed 1, a-gain' 33. de-scrip'tion 1, fast'ened 21,

THE TURTLE-DOVE AND THE TOAD.

1. LIKE crystal lay the peaceful lake.
With not a breeze its calm to break.
To quench her thirst, a turtle-dove
Flew downward from a tree above.
2. She looked into the mirror bright,
And there beheld a lovely sight;
Another turtle-dove was seen
Reflected in the silver sheen.
She gazed enraptured with the view,
Then to the tree-top back she flew.
3. A tree-toad, that was standing nigh,
Saw pleasure beaming in her eye,
And opening wide his croaking jaws,
He begged the dove to tell the cause.

4. "O toad," said she, "I pray you go
Down to the silver lake below;
There you will see a lovely sight,
That thrilled my bosom with delight.
5. "Under the water there it stood,
And looked so innocent and good.
A look as soft as lover's sigh
Beamed in its black and glossy eye.
The feathers on its neck were seen
Sporting in crimson, gold, and green.
6. "And when it saw my head incline
It bent its lovely bill to mine.
If you the charming thing would view,
Go quick; perhaps 'twill kiss you too."
7. The toad descended from the tree,
And hopped in haste the sight to see.
He looked admiringly, and then
Back to the tree-top crawled again.
8. "Oh, was it," cried the dove, "still there —
The sweet, the innocent, the fair?"
"Oh, yes, it was," croaked out the toad;
"But your description's far from good.
9. "My sight is keen as yours; but I
No black nor glossy eye could spy.
Your crimson, green, and gold — all stuff!
'Twas beautifully gray and rough.
10. "Not the least sign it had of feather:
Its skin was more like nice, rough leather;
Sweet wrinkles covered every part;
'Twas beautified with many a wart.
11. "Its neck! — the beauty had no neck;
Its head was fastened to its back.
Its mouth was what a mouth should be —
Wide as its head, capacious, free!
To call that splendid mouth a bill!
Blind bird! how could you see so ill!"

Teacher, to his Class. Who can explain the truth which this fable inculcates?

Pupil. I think I understand it. To the toad his own ugly image was more charming than all the beauties of the dove. I suppose this is to show that all persons admire most what belongs to themselves.

Teacher. Yes; as the Chinese admires his conical hat and his pig-tail, and the European his round hat and his shirt-collar.

LESSON XCV.

A-BOM-IN-A'TION, pollution, defilement.
DE-FILE', to make foul or impure, to pollute.

FULL'NESS, completeness, abundance.
MAN'SION, (Latin *mansio*, from *manco*, to remain, to abide,) a place of resi-

dence, a habitation, a dwelling.
MOTH, an insect that eats cloth; any thing that silently consumes.

RIGHT'EUS, (pronounced *rī'chus*,) just, virtuous, holy.
WISE, manner.

PRONUNCIATION.—Giv'en 4*d*, heav'en 4*d*, pre-pare' 1, and 29, fount'ain 1*c*, re-main'eth 1*b*.

THE FUTURE LIFE OF THE GOOD.

1. FATHER, I will that they whom thou hast given me be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory which thou hast given me; for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

3. We, according to this promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

4. I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

5. And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

6. Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

7. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

8. They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

9. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them. Wherefore, God is not ashamed to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city.

10. Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thy everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

11. There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God. But, as it is written, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive the things which God hath prepared for those that love him.

12. Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

13. Thou wilt show me the path of life. In thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

LESSON XCVI.

BLOW, to flower, to bloom.

BURN'ING, shining, sparkling.

DATE, the fruit of the date tree. It is sweet, shaped like an acorn, but somewhat larger, and contains a small kernel.

FADE'LESS, un fading.

PALM, the name of many species of plants growing in the warm climates.

The palms have trunks generally without branches, and are crowned at the top with a tuft of large leaves resembling a bunch of feathers.

RA'DI-ANT, (Latin *radius*, a ray,) emitting rays of light, beaming with brightness.

SE'CRET, removed from sight, unseen.

STRAND, the shore of the sea or ocean.

PRONUNCIATION.—Chil'dren 11, glit'ter-ing 35, for'ests 29, hues 16, cor'al 27a, ear 22, heard 33, pic'ture 17 and 18.

THE BETTER LAND.

1. "I HEAR thee speak of the better land;
 ~ Thou callest its children a happy band;
 Mother! O, where is that radiant shore?
 Shall we not seek it, and weep no more?
 Is it where the flower of the orange blows,
 And the fire-flies glance through the myrtle-boughs?"
 —"Not there, not there, my child!"
2. "Is it where the feathery palm-trees rise,
 And the date grows ripe under sunny skies?
 Or midst the green islands of glittering seas,
 Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
 And strange, bright birds, on their starry wings,
 Bear the rich hues of all glorious things?"
 —"Not there, not there, my child!"
3. "Is it far away in some region old,
 Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold?
 Where the burning rays of the ruby shine,
 And the diamond lights up the secret mine,
 And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand,—
 Is it there, sweet mother, that better land?"
 —"Not there, not there, my child!"

4. "Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy ;
 Ear hath not heard its deep sounds of joy ;
 Dreams cannot picture a world so fair ;
 Sorrow and death may not enter there ;
 Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom ;
 For beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb,
 —It is there, it is there, my child !"

MRS. HEMANS.

LESSON XCVII.

COR'AL, a hard substance formed in the ocean by the coral insect, containing lime.

COS-MET'IC, (from a Greek word signifying to adorn,) a wash to beautify the skin.

EX TRAOR'DI-NA-RY, (Latin *extra*, beyond, and *ordinarius*, ordinary,) beyond that which is ordinary or usual, uncommon, remarkable.

EX-TRAV'A-GANT, (Latin *extra*, beyond, and *vagor*, to wander,) *literally*, wan-

dering beyond limits, exceeding due bounds, excessive.

EN-HANCE', to lighten, to increase.

FA-CE'TIOUS-LY, wittily, humorously

MAN-U-FAC'TURE, (Latin *manus*, the hand, and *factum*, from *facio*, to make,) to make by art and labor

MIS'SION-A-RY, (Latin *missus*, sent,) one sent to propagate religion.

PHIL-AN-THROP'IC, (from two Greek words signifying *to love* and *man*,) loving mankind.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ex-traor'di-na-ry 33, ex-trav'a-gant 1a, man-u-fae'ture 18, proc'ess 27a, cor'al 27a, as-ton'ish-ment 1b, glit'ter-ing 3b, en-sued' 16 and 19, pref'er-ence 1b, su-pe'ri or 16 and 19.

WHITEWASHING EXTRAORDINARY.

1. THE Rev. John Williams, the well-known and philanthropic missionary, so long resident in the South-Sea Islands, taught the natives to manufacture lime from the coral of their shores. He facetiously describes the powerful effect it produced upon them, and the extraordinary uses to which they applied it.

2. They laughed at the process of burning, which they believed was intended to cook the coral for food. What was their astonishment, when, in the morning, they found Mr. Williams's cottage glittering in the rising sun, white as snow !

3. They danced, they sung, they shouted and screamed with joy. The whole island was in a commotion, given up to wonder and curiosity; and the laughable scenes which ensued after they got possession of the brush and tub baffle description.

4. The fashionables immediately voted it a cosmetic, and superlatively happy did many a swartly coquette consider herself, could she but enhance her charms by a dab of the white brush.

5. And now party-spirit ran high, as it will do in more civilized countries, as to who was best entitled to preference. One party urged their superior rank ; one had got the brush, and were determined to keep it ; a third tried to overturn the whole, that they

might obtain some of the sweepings. They did not even scruple to rob each other of the little share that some had been so happy as to secure.

6. But soon new lime was prepared, and in a week there was not a hut, a domestic utensil, a war-club, or a garment, that was not as white as snow; not an inhabitant whose skin was not painted with the most grotesque figures; not a pig that was not similarly whitened. Even mothers might be seen, in every direction, capering with extravagant gestures, and yelling with delight at the superior beauty of their whitewashed infants.

LESSON XCVIII.

HALE, healthy, sound, hearty.

HEAVE, to swell and fall.

PLOD, to move with laborious diligence.

MAN'TLE-TREE, a shelf resting on the
jamb of a fireplace.

MOIST'ENED, damp with perspiration.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pic'ture 17 and 18, grand'pa 10, tear 22, a long' 1f, a-sleep' 1f, moist'ened 21.

A COTTAGE PICTURE.

1. THE farmer sat in his easy-chair,
Smoking his pipe of clay,
While his hale old wife, with busy care,
Was clearing the dinner away;
A sweet little girl, with fine blue eyes,
On her grandpa's knee, was catching flies.
2. The old man placed his hand on her head,
With a tear on his wrinkled face—
He thought how often her mother dead
Had sat in the same, same place.
As the tear stole down from his half-shut eye,—
“Don't smoke,” said the child; “how it makes you cry!”
3. The house-dog lay stretched out on the floor,
Where the sun after noon used to steal;
The busy old wife, by the open door,
Was turning the spinning-wheel;
And the old brass clock on the mantle-tree,
Had plodded along to almost three.
4. Still the farmer sat in his easy-chair,
While close to his heaving breast
The moistened brow and the head so fair
Of his sweet grandchild were pressed,
His head, bent down, on her soft hair lay—
Fast asleep were they both on that summer day.

C. G. EASTMAN.

LESSON XCIX.

A-QUAT'IC, pertaining to water, inhabiting water.

BAR-RI-ER, an obstruction, any thing which hinders approach.

CUM'BROUS, difficult to manage or handle, giving trouble.

DE-TACH', to separate, to part from.

FU'GI-TIVE, a deserter, a runaway.

DO-MES'TIC-ATE, to accustom to live near the habitations of man to tame.

MI'GRA-TO-RY, removing from place to place, passing from one climate to another.

PON'DER-OUS, very heavy, weighty.

PRO-PEL'LING, driving forward.

Prow, the fore part of a ship.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pon'der-ous 3*b*, ma-chin'er-y 3*b*, in'ter-est-ing 3*b*, ap-proach' 1, u'su-al-ly 3*a*, re-turn' 1, put 33, sev'er-al 3*b*, hid'den 4*d*, con-tin'u-al-ly 3*a*.



AQUATIC BIRDS

1. LORD BYRON expresses his admiration of a ship, by saying,

“She walks the waters like a thing of life!”

There is great beauty in the motion of a ship as she cleaves the swelling waves.

2. But the sailing of a ship cannot compare in beauty with the graceful sailing of the swan and other aquatic birds. The movements of the “thing of life” itself far excel those of any work of human hands.

3. When the sailing vessel moves we see the cumbrous sails; when the steam-boat starts we see the smoke, and hear the working of the ponderous machinery. But the swan, with its graceful neck bended as a prow, advances noiselessly, without showing any propelling power.

4. It is a steam-boat, having the paddle hidden beneath the water. The steam is its own will, which works the paddles without noise. How beautifully it glides over the smooth water, the reflection showing another swan beneath it!

"The swans on still St. Mary's Lake
Float double—swan and shadow."

5. The other principal aquatic birds are the goose and the duck. Though not so graceful as the swan, these are very interesting birds. Among the goose-family the most striking in its habits is the common wild-geese of America.

6. Almost every child has seen flocks of these birds winging their way through the air. At the approach of winter they fly to the warm regions of the south. As summer approaches they return northward. Some suppose they go no farther than the great lakes. But at the great lakes their journey northward is only commencing.

7. On and on they fly, possibly to the very pole itself—to regions from which man has been shut out by eternal barriers of ice. There, where they have uninterrupted day, they lay their eggs and hatch. When winter approaches they fly back to the south with their young.

8. The flight of the wild-geese is generally in a straight line; or in two lines coming to a point, like the letter V. They have as captain an old gander, who advances at the head of the company.

9. This captain continually repeats his word of command, "*Honk!*" which may be equivalent to "*Forward march!*" He is usually answered by one of the company, perhaps to show that the order has been heard.

10. Wild-geese have been frequently domesticated. In the spring however, these geese show great uneasiness, frequently looking up into the air, and attempting to go off. Some, whose wings have been closely cut, have traveled on foot in a northern direction several miles from home.

11. Some that have flown away from their homes in the spring, have been known to return in autumn. A respectable farmer on Long Island, having wounded a wild-geese in the wing, caught it and took it home. It was put with a flock of common geese, and soon became quite tame and familiar, and its wing was entirely healed.

12. In the following spring a flock of wild-geese passed over the farmer's barn-yard. The leader happening to sound his *honk*, this goose, remembering the well-known sound, spread its wings, rose into the air, joined the travelers, and disappeared.

13. In the following autumn the farmer happened to be standing in his yard when a flock of wild-geese passed directly over his barn.

At that instant he saw three geese detach themselves from the rest. They wheeled around several times, and then alighted in the yard.

14. Imagine his surprise and pleasure when, by certain marks, he recognized in one of the three his long-lost fugitive. It was she indeed! She had traveled to the frigid zone; had there hatched and reared her offspring, and had now returned with her little family:

LESSON C.

AN-TAG'O-NIST, an adversary.

CHANT'I-CLEER, (French *chanter*, to sing, and *clear*,) a cock, so called from the loud clearness of his voice.

DUCK'LING, a young duck. The termi-

nation *ling* is a diminutive, or word used to express a little thing of the kind. Thus, *gosling* means a little or young goose; *darling*, little dear.

PLU'MAGE, the feathers that cover a bird.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Ar-rive'* 1, *am-us'ing* 16, *un-duc'* 16, *fi-nally* 3*a*, *chil'dren* 11, *in'no-cent* 2*d*.

AQUATIC BIRDS.—CONTINUED.

1. AMONG wild ducks there are some clothed with very beautiful plumage. Like the wild-geese they are migratory. The canvas-back duck is highly esteemed for the delicacy of its flesh. It arrives in the United States about the middle of October.

2. It is found chiefly in the waters around Chesapeake Bay. Here grows its food, which is sometimes called wild-celery. This plant grows in the water, and the ducks dive down for the roots.

3. The tame duck is too well known to need description. The manner in which she fights the rooster is highly amusing. It frequently happens while other fowls are feeding that the duck runs among them, and with her larger beak gobbles up an undue share of the provisions.

4. This the cock resents by a peck. The duck takes no notice, but gets behind him, deals him a hard bite, and looks innocent. The indignant fowl jumps round, but sees nothing.

5. Presently another hard bite comes, and again the fowl jumps round in a fury. He sees nothing near him but a duck, gobbling up food as innocently as if she had never done any thing else.

6. A third bite comes. This time, however, Chanticleer sees his enemy, and rushes at her furiously. Down squats the duck on the ground, and lets her antagonist pass over her back.

7. After running over her once or twice, and then jumping on her, he is persuaded that his enemy is quite dead, and puts on an air of triumph. Presently the duck, opening one eye and then the other, gets up, and quietly pecks her foe again.

8. Again he dashes at his enemy, as if to tear her to pieces.

Again the duck squats down. Again he jumps on her, thinks he has killed her, and struts off only to receive another peck. Finally the duck wins the fight, and her foe retires from the field.

9. The following verses, which show forth the greediness, as well as other characteristics of the duck, may serve to amuse the young reader. One of these fowls has just hatched a brood of young ones.

10. Then, rising from her nest, she said, "Now, children, look at me,
A well-bred duck should waddle thus, from side to side, you see!"
"Yes," said the little ones; and then she went on to explain:—
"A well-bred duck turns in its toes as I do—try again."
11. "Yes," said the ducklings, waddling on. "That's better," said their mother;
"But well-bred ducks walk in a row, straight, one behind the other."
"Yes," said the little ducks again, all waddling in a row.
"Now to the pond," said old Dame Duck—splash, splash, and in they go.
12. "Let me swim first," said old Dame Duck; "to this side, now to that;
There, snap at those great brown-winged flies; they make young ducklings fat.
Now, when you reach the poultry-yard, our mistress, Molly Head,
Will feed you, with the other fowls, on bran and mashed-up bread.
13. The hens will peck and fight; but mind, I hope that all of you
Will gobble up the food as fast as well-bred ducks should do.
You had better get into the dish, unless it is too small;
In that case, I should use my foot, and overturn it all."
14. The ducklings did as they were bid, and found the plan so good,
That from that day the other fowls got hardly any food.

LESSON CI.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER to CAUTION 16.—The perversion of the long *u* into *oo* is a most vulgar fault. It is especially liable to occur when *u* follows the letters *d*, *t*, or *n*. How often do we hear *duke* pronounced *dook*, &c. Take great care to avoid this fault.

(1.) It is your duty to avoid the dew. (2.) He has a new suit of clothes. (3.) The mute mason upon the news. (4.) He was accused of usury. (5.) He made futile efforts to remove the nuisance. (6.) The universe is a huge volume, which it is our duty to study. (7.) On Tuesday the deputy and the tribune resume the argument. (8.) The credulous duke renews his useless feuds. (9.) Men and money are the sinews of war. (10.) Nude rhymes with fend, but not with brood. (11.) Duty with beauty rhymes, but not with booty. (12.) The nuisance, if renewed, must produce an ague.

LESSON CII.

BE REFT', deprived, made destitute.
 BLITHE, gay, merry, joyous.
 CASE 'MENT, a portion of a window-sash
 hung on hinges.
 FRAG'ILE, easily broken, weak, frail.

LAY, song, warblings.
 PAR'A-DISE, a pleasure-garden, the gar-
 den of Eden.
 SORE'LY, greatly, violently.
 WAR'BLER, a singer, a songster.

PRONUNCIATION.—Heard 33, list'en er 21, mu'sic 16, frag'ile 5a, cheer 22,
 tears 22, clear 22.



SPARE THE BIRDS.

1. SPARE, spare the gentle bird, nor do the warbler wrong;
 In the green wood is heard its sweet and gentle song;
 Its song so clear and loud each listener's heart hath stirred;
 And none, however sad, but blessed that happy bird.
2. And when at early day the farmer trod the dew
 It met him on the way with welcome blithe and true;
 So when at early eve he homeward turned his way;
 And sorely would he grieve to miss the well-loved lay.
3. The mother, who had kept watch o'er her wakeful child,
 Smiled as the baby slept, soothed by its wood-notes wild;
 And gladly had she flung the casement open, free,
 As the dear warbler sung from out the household tree.
4. The sick man on his bed forgets his weariness,
 And turns his feeble head to list its songs, that bless
 His spirit like a dream of music floating by,
 Or like a gracious stream of merey from on high.

5. Oh! laugh not at my words, that warn your childhood's hours;
 Cherish the gentle birds; cherish the fragile flowers;
 For since man was bereft of paradise in tears,
 God the sweet things hath left to cheer our eyes and ears.

DR. BETHUNE.

LESSON CIII.

ARTIF'ER, an artist, skillful mechanic, manufacturer

CHEK'U-NIM, (the Hebrew plural of *cherub*, the termination *im* in Hebrew having the same force as the termination *s* in English,) the second order of angels. There were carved figures of them in Solomon's temple.

FORGE, a furnace in which iron is heat-

ed in order to be hammered into form. DIS-MAYED', deprived of courage, terrified, daunted.

FESTAL, used for feastings.

MYST'ERY, something secret or obscure, a trade or art requiring knowledge peculiar to those who carry it on, and therefore secret to others.

WROTH, excited by wrath, angry.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pre-pare' 1, un-bid'den 4*d*, in-vit'ed 1, pro-claimed' 2*d*, ce'dar 9, mys'te-ry 3*l*, swal'lowed 6, hew'edst 29, form'edst 29.

KING SOLOMON'S BLACKSMITH.

1. AND it came to pass when Solomon, the son of David, had finished the Temple of Jerusalem, that he called together the officers who were over the work, the master-builders, the cunning workmen in silver and gold, and in wood and brass and stone, in purple and crimson and blue.

2. And he said unto them, "Sit ye down at my table; I have prepared a feast to honor all my chief workmen and cunning artificers—stretch forth your hands, therefore, and eat and drink and be merry."

3. And when Solomon and the chief workmen were seated, and the fatness of the land and the oil thereof were set upon the table, there came one who knocked loudly at the door, and forced himself into the festal chamber. Then Solomon, the king, was wroth, and said unto him, "Who art thou that comest hither unbidden?"

4. And the man answered and said, "When men wish to honor me they call me Son of the Forge; but, when they desire to mock me they call me Blacksmith; and seeing that the toil of working in fire covers me with sweat and smut, the latter name, O king, is not unfit; and, in truth, thy servant desireth no better."

5. Then said Solomon unto him, "Why camest thou thus rudely and unbidden to the feast, to which none save the chief workmen of the Temple are invited?"

6. Then answered the man, "I came rudely, O king, because thy servant obliged me to force my way; but I came not unbidden. Was it not proclaimed that the chief workmen of the Temple were invited to dine with the king of Israel?"

7. Then he who carved the cherubim said, "This fellow is no graver." And he who inlaid the roof with pure gold said, "Neither is he a workman in precious metals." And he who squared the stones said, "He is not a hewer of stone."

8. And he who made the roof cried out, "He is not cunning in cedar-wood; neither knoweth he the mystery of joining timber."

9. Then said Solomon, "What hast thou to say, Son of the Forge, why I should not order thee to be plucked by the beard, scourged, and stoned to death?"

10. And when the Son of the Forge heard this he was in no sort dismayed, but advanced to the table, and took up and swallowed a cup of wine, and said, "O king, live forever! The chief men of the workers in wood and gold and stone have said that I am not one of them, and they have said truly. I am greater than they; before they lived was I created. I am their master, and they are all my servants."

11. And he turned him round, and said to the chief of the carvers in stone, "Who made the tools with which thou carvest?" And the chief carver said, "The blacksmith." And he said to the chief of the masons, "Who made the chisels with which the stones of the Temple were squared?" And the chief mason answered, "The blacksmith."

12. And he said to the chief of the hewers of wood, "Who made the tools with which thou hewedst the trees on Lebanon, and formedst them into the pillars and roof of the Temple?" And the chief hewer said, "The blacksmith."

13. Then he said to the worker in gold and ivory, "Who makes the instruments by which thou makest beautiful things for my lord the king?" And he said, "The blacksmith."

14. "Enough, enough, O blacksmith," said Solomon; "thou hast proved that I invited thee, and that in art thou hast precedence of all men. Go wash the smut of the forge from thy face, and come sit at my right hand."

15. And the master builders, and the cunning workmen in silver and gold, in wood and brass and stone, gave place to the blacksmith.

16. Stand up erect! Thou hast the form
And likeness of thy God! — who more?
A soul as dauntless mid the storm
Of daily life, a heart as warm
And pure as breast e'er bore.

17. What then? — Thou art as true a man
As moves the human mass among;
As much a part of the great plan
That with creation's dawn began
As any of the throng.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CIV.

ASH'ES, the remains of the human body.

This term is thus applied because dead bodies were formerly burned.

CIT'A-DEL, a fortress in or near a city, intended for its defense.

CORSE, a poetical word for *corpse*.

CO-RUN'SA, a seaport of Spain.

EX-SIGS, the officer who carries the flag or ensign.

IN-TER-MENT, (Latin *in*, in, and *terra*, the earth,) burial.

KNIGHT, a title of honor in England.

When knights are spoken of *Sir* is prefixed to the whole name as, Sir John Moore; when they are addressed

generally only the Christian name is

used, with *Sir* prefixed; as, Sir John.

There are several orders of knights, as

Knights of the Garter, Knights of the Bath, Knights of the Thistle, &c.

MA'JOR-GEN'ER-AL, a military officer who commands a division, next in rank above a Brigadier-General.

RAM'PART, the earthen wall which surrounds a fortified place.

RECK, to enre, to heed.

SHROUD, dress of a dead person.

STAFF, the officers attached to the commander of an army, to assist him in carrying his plans into execution.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Shroud* 23, *En'glish* 33, *sup-ported* 26a, *pro-cured* 16, *heard* 33, *hast'ened* 21, *hol'lowed* 6.

BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

1. SIR JOHN MOORE was born in Glasgow, November 13, 1761. At the age of fifteen he entered the army as an ensign. He served in several wars, and became a major-general, and a Knight of the Bath.

2. In October, 1808, he landed in Spain, at the head of an English army, to assist the Spaniards in defending themselves against the French. He advanced some distance into the country, but meeting with little support from the Spaniards, he was obliged to retreat, and reached Corunna. His forces were embarking at that place when an attack was made, January 16, 1809, and Sir John was killed by a cannon-ball.

3. He had often said that, if killed in battle, he wished to be buried where he fell. The body was removed at midnight to the citadel of Corunna. A grave was there dug for him on the ramparts. No coffin could be procured, and the officers of his staff wrapped the body in a military cloak and buried it.

4. The interment was hastened; for some firing was heard; and the officers feared that a serious attack might be made, and that they might not be permitted to pay him their last duty.

5. Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the ramparts we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell-shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

6. We buried him darkly by dead of night,
The sod with our bayonets turning.
By the struggling moonbeam's misty light,
And the lanterns dimly burning.

7. No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet, nor in shroud we wound him;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.
8. Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.
9. We thought, as we hollowed his narrow bed,
And smoothed down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow!
10. Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him —
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on
In the grave where a Briton has laid him.
11. But half of our heavy task was done
When the clock struck the hour for retiring;
And we heard the distant and random gun
That the foe was sullenly firing.
12. Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone in his glory.

WOLFE.

LESSON CV.

AL-LE'VI-ATE, to make light, to ease.
AP-PRE-HEN'SION, fear, dread, suspicion.
DE-SPOND'ENCE, absence of hope, dejection of mind.
DI-RECT', to prescribe, to order, to instruct.
DI-VERT', (Latin *di*, apart, aside, and *verto*, to turn,) to turn aside, to draw away.

IM-PATIENT, (Latin *in*, not, and *patior*, to bear, to endure,) not enduring, not bearing quietly, fretful.
MAG-NI-FY, to make great, to exaggerate.
PER-PLEX', to embarrass, bewilder, confuse.
RE-AN'I-MATE, (Latin *re*, again, and *anima*, life,) to restore to life; to revive the spirits.

PRONUNCIATION.—Trav'el-ing 3*b*, con-sid'er-a-ble 3*a*, fu'ry 16, and 29, a-gainst' 33, pro-ceed'ed 2*d*, dis-con-tent' 1*g*, oc-ca'sion 1*g*, de-part'ed 1, cheer'i-ly 22, cheer'ful-ness 22.

MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

1. ONCE upon a time, in a far-off country, a youth set out on a long journey. As he was traveling along upon a dusty road, he became very much heated; and, having proceeded a considerable distance, he grew fatigued, and at last angry and impatient. "Con-

found this dust and heat!" said he; "I wonder why it must be so hot and dusty to-day, just as I am obliged to travel over this road. Why, it is enough to melt an ox!"

2. Thus complaining of the heat and dust, the youth worked himself up into a fury, so that he became hotter than ever; and it seemed as though he would be choked by dust, heat, and vexation. Just at this moment, a lively little woman, with bright blue eyes and flaxen hair, stepped out from the road-side, and, joining the youth unasked, walked along with him. The two soon fell into conversation; and the youth's mind being diverted, in some degree, from his troubles, he forgot the vexations which had before disturbed him.

3. Taking counsel of his companion, he walked a little slower; avoided the deep sand in the path, and chose his way along the turf by the road-side; amused himself with thinking of something besides his toil; and thus he alleviated his cares, and mitigated the labors of his journey.

4. After a while the little woman left the youth. With a lightened heart he proceeded on his way. He wished very much to get to a certain tavern, to lodge for the night; so he traveled late in the evening. At last it grew very dark, and the youth once more became impatient. "I wonder why it need be so dark just now," said he; "it is as black as Egypt!"

5. Thus talking to himself, and working his feelings up to a considerable pitch of discontent, he became careless, and ran against a post by the road-side. In an instant he fell to the ground, and as he was getting up, he heard the little woman by his side.

6. "Never mind, never mind!" said she; "it is pretty dark, but still we can see well enough if we are careful and patient. This accident arose from your indulging your passions, which always tend to make us blind." Saying this, the little lady took the youth's hand, led him into the middle of the path, and, directing him to be of good cheer, left him to proceed on his way.

7. The youth had not gone far when he saw something before him, which seemed to be a mighty giant, standing by the road, and stretching its long arms almost across the sky. He looked at it steadily for some time. At one moment it seemed to be a wind-mill, and then again it seemed to be a giant. He was a good deal perplexed, and, though his reason told him that it must be a wind-mill,—for there are no giants of such a size,—still his fears got the better of him, and he stopped short in the road, afraid to proceed any farther.

8. While he stood here, his teeth beginning to chatter with terror, he heard the voice of the little woman close at his ear. No sooner did he hear her tones than his alarm vanished, and shame for his fears came over him. He immediately set forward, and, with the

woman at his side, he soon came close to the place where stood the occasion of his terror. There it was, an honest old wind-mill, standing perfectly still, and as little like a giant as possible!

9. "You see," said the little woman, "how we get cheated when our reason is led astray by our apprehensions. Fear is always an unsafe guide, especially in the dark; for then it can turn a wind-mill into a giant, or a bush into a ghost."

10. Having said this, the lively woman departed, and the youth soon reached the town in which he was to lodge. At his inn he had a poor bed; and this vexed him very much. While he lay upon it, fretting and keeping himself awake with his murmurs, he heard the little woman's voice; and there she was before him. "Lie down," said she,— "lie down!—and instead of magnifying the evils of your condition, consider that thousands are worse off than you. Your bed is small and rather hard; but how many are there that have no bed at all!"

11. Doing as he was bid, the youth lay down, closed his eyes, and was soon buried in sweet repose. The next morning, much refreshed, he arose and proceeded on his way. He traveled steadily till toward evening. Being then much fatigued, and finding the road exceedingly rough, he became discouraged. So he sat down by the wayside, and gave himself up to despair.

12. While he sat here, bewailing his fate, the lively woman leaped out from some bushes, and placed herself before him. "Courage, courage, my friend!" said she, cheerily. "You have done a good day's work, and the place of rest for the night is near at hand. Then do not give way to despondence. Think not of the evils that you have suffered, or of those that lie before you; reflect rather upon the good things in your condition. Remember how much you have done, and how little remains to do before sleep will restore strength to your limbs and courage to your heart."

13. Saying this, the bright-eyed lady lifted the youth from the ground, and reanimated him by her voice. He then left her, and proceeded cheerfully on his way. Soon he reached the place where he was to sleep for the night; and here he was speedily buried in peaceful dreams.

14. The next day the youth proceeded on his journey; and for several days he continued to pursue his way, until, at last, he had nearly reached the point to which he was bound. On every occasion when his courage had failed, when fatigue had oppressed him, or when difficulties had stared him in the face, the little lady of flaxen hair and bright blue eyes had come to his aid, and, chasing away his despondence, had given him new courage to proceed. As the youth came in sight of the city to which he was traveling she appeared once more, and addressed him for the last time.

15. As he was about to bid her farewell his heart smote him at the idea of parting with her forever. "My dear lady," said he, while he kissed her hand tenderly, "I owe you much more than my tongue can tell. You have watched over me in this long and tedious journey; you have lightened my burden, cheered my fatigues, chased away my fears, and given me courage in the place of despondence. Had it not been for you, I had long since lain down and died in the path, or had lingered in misery by the way.

16. "Pray tell me your name; and oh, if it be possible, tell me the art by which you have taught me to conquer difficulties, to rise above doubt, to triumph over indolence, murmuring, and despondence!" The lady replied as follows:—

17. "Listen, youth, for I tell you an important secret. My name is *Cheerfulness*, and all my art lies in a single sentence—*Always make the best of it.*" So saying, the lady departed, and was seen by the youth no more; but he now perceived the force of the lady's words, and practising accordingly, he soon possessed the great art of securing happiness, and of making himself agreeable to others.

LESSON CVI.

PUN'DIT, a learned man among the
Hindoos.
SAN'GUINE. (Latin *sanguis*, blood,)
abounding with blood; warm, ardent.
STAND'ARD, a flag.

STRICK'EN, struck, wounded.
UN'BIASED, free from any bias or par-
tiality, impartial.
VAN, the front, especially of an army.
WA'RI-LY, carefully, cautiously.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Cheer'*ful 22, *fear'*ful 22, *po'et* 1b, *san'*guine 24, *swal'*low 6.

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

1. ALL's for the best, be sanguine and cheerful;
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise;
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful;
Courage forever is happy and wise.
2. All's for the best,— if a man would but know it;
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
This is no dream of the pundit or poet;
Heaven is gracious, and — all's for the best!
3. All's for the best; set this on your standard,
Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shores of despair may have wandered,
A way-wearied swallow or heart-stricken dove.
4. All's for the best; be a man, but confiding;
Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of his creature is guiding,
Wisely and warily, all for the best.

TUPPER.

LESSON CVII.

AN'EC-DOTE, a short detached description of an interesting incident.

FIX, to make firm, to fasten. Often improperly used instead of *adjust*, *put in order*, *repair*; as, "can you *fix* that north window?"

FLUR'RY, a sudden blast, or shower, of short duration.

NERV'OUS, relating to the nerves; *in familiar language*, having weak nerves, agitated by trifles.

SIG-NIF-IC-ANT, having a meaning.

THER-MOM'E-TER, an instrument for measuring heat, or temperature, the mercury in it rising or falling as it is warmer or colder.

ZE'RO, a cipher; the point of a thermometer from which the degrees are numbered; as, 0, 1, 2, 3, &c. Zero in our common thermometers is thirty-two degrees lower (colder) than the freezing point of water.

PRONUNCIATION.—Show'er-y 3*b*, put 33, them-selves' 1, win'dow 6, chat'ter-ing 3*b*, im-me'di-ate-ly 3*c*, re-proof' 1, Feb'ru-a-ry 9, mit'ten 4*c*, shiv'er-ing 3*b*, Phil'a-del-phi-a 7, ve'hi-cle 32*c*, Can'a-da 7.

SIGNIFICANT ANECDOTES.

1. THE GREAT-COAT.

1. TOM LACKWIT was about to journey from Philadelphia to Canada in a stage-coach. It was the first of November, and a mild Indian summer day. As he was getting into the vehicle, his mother said, "Tom, you had better take your great-coat." "No, mother," said Tom, "I shall not want it." And away he went.

2. For two or three days the weather was pleasant, and the traveler did very well without his great-coat. But at length the skies became black; the winds began to sigh and bellow in the woods; and finally flurries of snow fell like feathers over the hills.

3. At the same time the air grew chill, and Tom, gathering himself into one corner of the coach, his shoulders up to his ears, his heels drawn upward, and his hands between his knees, sat shivering, chattering, and musing upon his great-coat.

4. "What a fool I was," said he, internally, "not to take my mother's advice! However, it is all too late. I must shiver here for a fortnight, night and day, and all because I did not bring a great-coat!"

2. THE STORMY DAY.

1. It was a half-drizzly, half-showery day, such as is apt to put nervous people in a bad humor with themselves and every body else. Job Dodge sat brooding over the fire, immediately after breakfast. His wife addressed him as follows:—"Mr. Dodge, can you not mend the latch of that front door to-day?" "No," was the answer.

2. "Well, can you not mend the handle of the water-pail?" "No." "Well, can you fix a handle to the broom?" "No." "Well, can you not put up some pins for the clothes in our chamber?" "No."

3. "Well, can you not repair that north window, so that the rain and snow will not drive in?" "No, no, no!" answered the husband, sharply.

4. He then took his hat, and was on the point of leaving the house, when his wife, knowing that he was going to the tavern, where he would meet some of his *wet-day* companions, asked him kindly to stop a moment.

5. She then got her bonnet and cloak, and said to her husband, "You are going to the tavern;—with your leave, I will go with you." The husband stared. "Yes," said the wife; "I may as well go as you. If you go, and waste the day, and tiddle at the tavern, why should not I do the same?"

6. Job felt the reproof. He shut the door, hung up his hat, got the hammer and nails, and did all his wife had requested; and sat down by his fire at night, a better and a happier man. Gentleness had conquered where angry words would have failed.

3. THE BOY AND HIS MITTENS.

1. I WAS going round the corner of a church, some time in February. It was the morning of one of those days when the mercury in the thermometer was hovering about the chill point of zero. Streets, side-walks, trees were all sheeted in ice.

2. I chanced to notice a small boy, standing with his back to the basement-wall of the church; his cheeks glistening in the keen wind, the tears flowing down his face, and a kind of blubbering sound issuing from between his chattering teeth. His little red hands were bare, but in one of them he held a pair of mittens. He was the picture of distress and helplessness.

3. I went up to him, and asked him why he was crying. "My fingers are cold," said he. "But why do you not put on your mittens?" said I. "Because my fingers are so cold," said he. "But *can not* you put them on?" said I. "Oh, yes, I *can* put them on," said the boy, "but it hurts."

4. "Men are but children of a larger growth," thought I. This boy, rather than bear the slight pain of putting on his mittens, will run the risk of freezing his fingers; in the same way do many men act in regard to matters of the deepest importance. Rather than bear a slight inconvenience, they will expose themselves to the greatest evils.

5. When I see a man spending his time in idleness, with the prospect of certain misery, rather than make a little exertion to be industrious, I think of the boy and his mittens. When I see a man refusing to leave off tippling, because it is hard, I think of the boy and his mittens.

LESSON CVIII.

DREAR, dismal, gloomy.
 PER CHANCE', by chance, perhaps.
 RI'VAL, a competitor, an antagonist.
 RUD'DY, of a red color.

SAD, gloomy, cheerless.
 SEV'ER, to be parted.
 WANE, to be diminished, to decrease, to decline.

PRONUNCIATION — Moun'tain (moun'tin) 1c, shrub 23, and 29, pic'tured 17 and 18, bor'rowed 6, heav'en 4d, giv'en 4d, to'ward 26b.

THE RIVAL BUBBLES.—AN ALLEGORY.

1. Two bubbles, on a mountain stream,
 Began their race one shining morn,
 And lightly, by the ruddy beam,
 Went dancing down'mid shrub and thorn.
2. The stream was narrow, wild, and lone,
 But gayly dashed o'er mound and rock;
 And brighter still the bubbles shone,
 As if they loved the whirling shock.
3. Each leaf, and flower, and sunny ray
 Was pictured on them as they flew,
 And o'er their bosom seemed to play
 In lovelier forms and colors new.
4. Thus on they went, and side by side
 They kept in sad and sunny weather;
 And, rough or smooth the flowing tide,
 They brightest shone when close together.
5. Nor did they dream that they could sever,
 That clouds could rise, or morning wane;
 They loved, and thought that love forever
 Would bind them in its gentle chain.
6. But soon the mountain slope was o'er,
 And'mid new scenes the waters flowed;
 And the two bubbles now no more
 With their first morning beauty glowed.
7. They parted, and the sunny ray
 That from each other's love they borrowed,
 That made their dancing bosoms gay,
 While other bubbles round them sorrowed,—
8. That ray was dimmed, and on the wind
 A shadow came, as if from heaven;
 Yet on they flew, and sought to find
 From strife the bliss that love had given.
9. They parted; yet in sight they kept,
 And rivals now the friends became;

- And if, perchance, the eddies swept
Them close, they flashed with flame,—
10. And fiercer forward seemed to bound,
With the swift ripple, toward the main;
And all the lesser bubbles round
Each sought to gather in its train.
11. They strove, and, in the eager strife,
Their morning friendship was forgot;
And all the joys that sweeten life,—
The rival bubbles knew them not.
12. The leaves, the flowers, the grassy shore
Were all neglected in the chase;
And in their bosoms now no more
These forms of beauty found a place.
13. But all was dim and drear within,
And envy dwelt where love was known,
And images of fear and sin
Were traced where truth and pleasure shone.
14. The clouds grew dark, the tide swelled high,
And gloom was o'er the waters flung;
But, riding on the billows, nigh
Each other now the bubbles swung.
15. Closer and closer still they rushed
In anger o'er the roaring river;—
They met, and, 'mid the waters crushed,
The rival bubbles burst forever!
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LESSON CIX.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 17.—Among the most difficult words to pronounce with exactness and without affectation are words ending in *ture*. In practising the following exercises sound this termination full, regardless, for the time, of the sense and the accent. Thus read *creature* as if spelled *creat'pure*, and dwell on the last syllable, and even exaggerate the sound, so as to make it tell fully and roundly on the ear. There is no danger that you will not hereafter clip it enough.

(1.) The creature acted according to its nature. (2.) The pasture was full of vultures. (3.) He shows composure in his features. (4.) It was a beautiful lecture. (5.) The hero in the picture is presented in a triumphant posture. (6.) The fields are clothed in verdure. (7.) The critics venture to assail a book with strictures. (8.) Future generations will bless the name of Washington.

LESSON CX.

CLEVER, dexterous, skillful, expert, ingenious. In the United States it is often used for *good-natured, well-disposed*.

DEGRADATION, (Latin *de*, from, and *gradus*, degree,) the state of being removed from an honorable position, disgrace.

FAG, to drudge, to labor to weariness.

JOGGLE, to shake by a slight push.

POSITIVE, confident, fully assured.

EQUIVOCATION, the use of language that may have a double signification, with the intention of deceiving, shuffling.

SUM, the aggregate of two or more numbers; a problem in arithmetic, *properly* applicable to addition only, but *colloquially* applied to all arithmetical problems.

SCRAPE, a low word for *difficulty, trouble*.

PRONUNCIATION.—List'ened 2i, oft'en-er 2i, mis-take' 1, re'al-ly 3a, re-joic'ing 1, get 33, con-sid'er-a-ble 3b, nat'u-ral-ly 3a, tim'id 1, sud'den 4d.

JOHN STEADY AND PETER SLY.—A DIALOGUE.

Peter. Ho, John, do not stumble over that log! It is not a good plan to study lessons as you go to school.

John. It is not; but I am in such a scrape!

P. What is the matter?

J. Why, I believe I have got the wrong lesson.

P. I guess not. Let me see; where did you begin?

J. Here, at the top of the page; and I learned over three leaves, down to the end of the chapter.

P. Well, that is all right.

J. Are you sure?

P. Certain as can be.

J. Well, now, I am half-glad and half-sorry. Only think; poor George Gracie has been getting the wrong lesson. I came by his window, and there he was, fagging away, and when we came to talk about it we found we had been studying in different places. But he was so sure he was right that I thought I must be wrong.

P. I know it. I know all about it.

J. Why! did you tell him wrong?

P. No, no; I never tell a lie, you know. But, yesterday, when the master gave out the lesson, George was helping little Timothy Dummy to do a sum; so he only listened with one ear, and the consequence was he misunderstood what the master said; and then he began groaning about such a hard lesson, as we were going home; I laughing to myself all the time.

J. What! did you find out his blunder and not set him right?

P. Set him right? Not I. I scolded about the hard lesson, too.

J. There, that is the reason he is so positive. He said you had learned the same lesson he had.

P. But I never told him so; I only let him think so.

J. Ah, Peter, do you think that is right?

P. To be sure it is. Do you not know he is at the head of the class, and I am next; and if I get him down to-day, I am sure of the medal? A poor chance I should have had, if he had not made such a blunder.

J. Lucky for you, but very unlucky for him; and I must say, I do not call it fair behavior in you, Peter Sly.

P. I do not care what you call it, John. It is none of your business, so far as I can see. Let every one look out for himself, and the sharpest will be the best off.

J. Not in the end, Peter. You are in at the great end of the horn, now; for, by one trick or another, you are almost always above the rest of us. But if you do not come out at the little end, and come out pretty small, too, I am mistaken, that is all. Here comes poor George, and I will spoil your trick, Mr. Peter.

P. That you may, now, as soon as you please. If he can get the right lesson, decently, in half an hour, he is the eighth wonder of the world. I shall have him down, I am sure of that.

[*Enter George Gracie.*]

J. Here, George, stop a minute; here is bad news for you.

George. What is the matter? No school to-day?

J. School enough for you, I fancy. You have been getting the wrong lesson, after all.

G. Oh, John, John! do not tell me so!

J. It is true! and the sneaking fellow that sits whittling a stick, and looks so pleased—he knew it yesterday, and would not tell you.

G. Oh, Peter! how could you do so?

P. Easily enough. I do not see that I am under obligation to help you to keep at the head of the class, when I am the next.

G. But you know you deceived me, Peter. I think it would have been but kind and fair to tell me my mistake, as soon as you found it out; but, instead of that, you said things that made me quite sure I was right about the lesson.

P. But I did not *tell* you so; you cannot say I *told* you so. Nobody ever caught me in a lie.

J. But you *will* lie;—you will come to that yet, if you go on so.

P. Take care what you say, sir!

G. Come, come, John; do not quarrel with him. He will get the medal now, and it is a cruel thing, too; for I sat up till eleven o'clock last night, studying; and he knew that my father was coming home from Washington to-night, and how anxious I was to have the medal. But it cannot be helped now.

P. Poor fellow! don't cry! I declare, there are great tears in his eyes. Now, it is a pity, really!

J. For shame, Peter Sly, to laugh at him. You are a selfish, mean fellow; and every boy in school thinks so.

G. Come, John; I must go and study my lesson as well as I can. I would rather be at the foot of the class than take such an advantage of any body. [*George goes out.*]

P. The more fool you! Now, he will be in such a fluster that he will be sure to miss in the very first sentence.

J. There is the master, coming over the hill; now, if I should just step up to him, and tell him the whole story!

P. You know better than to do that. You know he never encourages talebearers.

J. I know that very well; and I would almost as soon be a cheat as a tell-tale; but the master will find you out yet, without any body's help; and that will be a day of rejoicing to the whole school. There is not a fellow in it that does not scorn you, Peter Sly.

P. And who cares, so long as the master—

J. Do not be quite so sure about the master, either; he never says much till he is ready. But I have seen him looking pretty sharply at you, over his spectacles, in the midst of some of your clever tricks. He will fetch you up one of these days, when you little think of it. I wish you much joy of your medal, Mr. Peter Sly. You got to the head of the class last week unfairly; and if your medal weighed as much as your conscience ought, I think it would break your neck.

[*Peter sits whistling and humming a tune.*]

P. Let me see. I am quite sure of the medal in this class; but there is the writing. John Steady is the only boy I am afraid of. If I could hire Timothy Dummy to pester him, and joggle his desk till he gets angry, I should be pretty sure of that, too.

[*Enter the master, taking out his watch.*]

Master. It wants twenty minutes of nine. Peter Sly, come to me. I wish to have some conversation with you before we go into school.

P. Yes, sir—What now? He looks rather black. [*Aside.*]

M. For what purpose do you imagine I bestow medals, once a week, on the best of my scholars?

P. To make the boys study, I believe, sir.

M. And why do I wish them to study?

P. Why, to please their parents, I suppose, sir.

M. I wish them to study for the very same reason that their parents do—that they may get knowledge. I have suspected for some time that you labor under a considerable mistake about these matters. You take great pleasure, I presume, in wearing home that piece of silver hanging round your neck, and your mother takes pleasure in seeing it.

P. Yes, sir; she does.

M. And why? What does the medal say to her? Of what is it a sign?

P. Why, that I am the best scholar in my class.

M. Is that what it says? I think it only shows that you have been at the head of the class oftener during the week than any other boy.

P. Well, sir, then, of course, she must think me the best scholar.

M. She would naturally think so; for so it ought to be. But you know, Peter Sly, and I know, that a boy who has no sense of honor, no generous feelings, no strictness of principle, may get to the head of his class, and get medals for a time, without being the best scholar. You know how such a thing can be accomplished, do you not? and how the medal may be made to tell a falsehood at home? [*Peter hangs his head in silence.*]

Shall I tell you how I have seen it done? By base tricks; by purposely leading others into mistakes; by taking advantage of every slip of the tongue; by trying to confuse a boy who knows his lesson sufficiently well, but is timid; by equivocations little short of falsehoods, and the forerunners of unblushing lies.

Now, sir, a boy who does these things is so weak-minded that he cannot see the proper use of medals, and thinks he is sent here to get medals, instead of being sent to gain knowledge to prepare him for active life; and under this mistake he goes to work for the empty sign, instead of the thing itself.

That shows folly. Then he becomes so intent on his object as to care not by what unjustifiable means he obtains it. That shows wickedness,—want of principle. Have I any boy in my school of this description?

P. Yes, sir; but forgive me! I did not think you ever observed it.

M. The artful are very apt to believe themselves more successful than they really are. So you concluded you had deceived me, as well as wronged your companions! Your tears are unavailing, if by them you think I shall be persuaded to drop the subject here. You must be publicly disgraced.

P. What, sir! when I have not told a lie!

M. Peter! you have not spent a day in perfect truth for weeks. I have watched you in silence and closely for the last month, and I am satisfied that you have not merely yielded occasionally to a sudden temptation, but that deception is an habitual thing with you; that through life you will endeavor to make your way by low knavery, if I do not root the mean vice out of you.

Rest assured, your Maker looks on your heart as that of a liar. Go into school; and as I am convinced, from reflecting on several circumstances which took place, that you had no just claim to the very medal you now wear, take your place at the foot of your class. The reasons of your degradation shall be explained in presence of all the pupils!

LESSON CXI.

BOOM'ING, making a hollow roar.

GAL'LANT, brave, high-spirited.

MAG-A-ZINE', a close room in a ship of war, in which the gunpowder is kept.

PEN'NON, a small flag or streamer.

SHROUD, part of a ship's rigging.

UN-CON'SCIOUS, without thought of.

WREATH'ING, entwining, encircling.

PRONUNCIATION.—Tre-men'dous 32*a*, creat'ure 17 and 18, Ca sa-bi-an'ea (eah-sah-be-an'cah) 7, burn'ing 12, beau'ti-ful 16, he-ro'ic 1.

CASABIANCA.

1. THE battle of the Nile, between the French and the British ships, took place August 1, 1798. The Orient was the largest of the French ships, carrying 120 guns, and was commanded by Casabianca.

2. During the battle the Orient was discovered to be on fire. The fire spread with frightful rapidity, and the masts and rigging were soon wrapped in flames. As the fire approached the magazine many jumped overboard and were taken into the English ships. But the poet errs in supposing that all took to flight.

3. The captain's son, a boy ten or twelve years of age, was among those who remained on board the burning ship. His father had been mortally wounded. According to some accounts, the boy did not know this; others say he embraced his dying father, and bound him to a mast which floated off with him.

4. The flames continued to spread, till at last the ship blew up with an explosion so tremendous that every ship in the fleets was shaken to its center. The firing on both sides ceased. For a time there was an awful silence, which, after a minute or two, was broken by the splash of the fragments of the vessel, as they fell from the immense height to which they had been thrown.

5. The boy stood on the burning deck, whence all but him had fled; The flames that lit the battle's wreck shone round him o'er the dead. Yet beautiful and bright he stood, as born to rule the storm; A creature of heroic blood, a brave, though childlike form.

6. The flames rolled on — he would not go without his father's word; That father, faint in death below, his voice no longer heard. He called aloud: — "Say, father, say, if yet my task is done." He knew not that the chieftain lay unconscious of his son.

7. "Speak, father!" once again he cried, "if I may yet be gone!" And but the booming shots replied, and fast the flames rolled on. Upon his brow he felt their breath, and in his waving hair, And looked from that lone post of death in still, yet brave despair; —

8. And shouted but once more aloud, "My father, must I stay?" While o'er him fast, through sail and shroud, the wreathing fires made way. They wrapped the ship in splendor wild; they caught the flag on high, And streamed above the gallant child, like banners in the sky.

9. There came a burst of thunder sound; — the boy — Oh, where was he? Ask of the winds that far around with fragments strewed the sea — With mast and helm and pennon fair, that well had borne their part; — But the noblest thing that perished there was that young, faithful heart!

HEMANS.

LESSON CXII.

A-DROIT', dexterous, skillful.

AN-TIC'I-PATE, (Latin *ante*, before, and *capio*, to take,) to take beforehand, to enjoy in expectation.

BLOCK-ADÉ', the shutting up of a place by surrounding it with hostile troops or ships.

BRU'IN, a name given to a bear.

BAN'TER, to rally, to joke, to ridicule.

CARNIV'O-ROUS, living on flesh.

FAST'NESS, a stronghold, a place not easily accessible.

IN-VUL-NER-A-BIL'I-TY, incapability of being wounded.

LURK, to hide, to keep concealed.

PIQUE, (pronounced *peek*.) to provoke, to fret.

POST, a military station, a place where soldiers are stationed.

RIG'O-ROUS-LY, in a rigorous manner, strictly.

WA'R-I-LY, cautiously.

VAR'MINT, a vulgar term of contempt for wild beasts.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Pur-sue'* 16 and 19, *full'en* 4*d*, *rail'le-ry* 33, *tre-men'dous* 32*a*, *pic'tured* 17 and 18, *ven'tur-ing* 17 and 18, *men'ace* 26*b*, *hid'eous* 18, *posts* 29, *fore'head* 33.

THE GRIZZLY-BEAR.

1. The grizzly-bear is the most formidable quadruped of our continent. He is the favorite theme of the hunters of the far west, who describe him as equal in size to a common cow, and of prodigious strength. He makes battle, if assailed, and, if pressed by hunger, is often the assailant.

2. If wounded, he becomes furious, and will pursue the hunter. His speed exceeds that of a man, but is inferior to that of a horse. In attacking, he rears on his hind legs, and springs the length of his body. His terrific claws are sometimes nine inches in length, and tear every thing before them. Woe to horse or rider that comes within their sweep!

3. The grizzly-bear was once frequent on the Missouri and in the lower country; but, like some of the broken tribes of the prairies, he has gradually fallen back before his enemies, and is now chiefly to be found in the upland regions, or rugged fastnesses, like those of the Rocky Mountains.

4. Here he lurks in caverns, or holes which he has dug in the sides of hills, or under the roots and trunks of fallen trees. Like the common bear, he is fond of fruits and meats and roots, the latter of which he will dig up with his fore claws. He is carnivorous, also, and will even attack and conquer the lordly buffalo, dragging the huge carcass to the neighborhood of his den, that he may prey upon it at his leisure.

5. The hunters, both white and red men, consider this the most heroic game. They prefer to hunt him on horseback, and will venture so near as sometimes to singe his hair with the flash of the rifle. The hunter, however, must be an experienced hand, and know where to aim at a vital part; for, of all quadrupeds, the grizzly-bear is the most difficult to be killed. He will receive repeated wounds without flinching, and rarely is a shot mortal, unless through the head or the heart.

6. That the dangers to be apprehended are not imaginary may be gathered from the following account. Among the hired men of a hunting expedition was William Cannon, who had been a soldier at one of the frontier posts. He was an inexperienced hunter and a poor shot, for which he was much bantered by his more adroit comrades. Piqued at their raillery, he had been practising ever since he joined the expedition, but without success.

7. In the course of the present afternoon he went forth by himself to take a lesson in shooting, and, to his great delight, had the good fortune to kill a buffalo. As he was a considerable distance from the camp, he cut out the tongue and some of the choice bits, made them into a parcel, and, slinging them over his shoulders by a strap passed round his forehead, set out all glorious for the camp, anticipating a triumph over his brother-hunters.

8. In passing through a narrow ravine he heard a noise behind him, and, looking round, beheld, to his dismay, a grizzly-bear in full pursuit, apparently attracted by the scent of the meat. Cannon had heard so much of the invulnerability of this tremendous animal that he never attempted to fire, but, slipping the strap from his forehead, let go the buffalo meat, and ran for his life. The bear did not stop to regale himself with the game, but kept on after the hunter.

9. He had nearly overtaken him, when Cannon reached a tree, and, throwing down his rifle, scrambled up it. The next instant Bruin was at the foot of the tree; but, as this species of bear does not climb, he contented himself with turning the chase into a blockade. Night came on. In the darkness Cannon could not perceive whether or not the enemy maintained his station; but his fears pictured him rigorously mounting guard. He passed the night, therefore, in the tree, a prey to dismal fancies.

10. In the morning the bear was gone. Cannon warily descended the tree, picked up his gun, and made the best of his way back to the camp, without venturing to look after his buffalo-meat.

11. While on this theme, we will add another anecdote of an adventure with a grizzly-bear, told of John Day, the Kentucky hunter, which happened at a different period from the preceding events.

12. Day was hunting in company with a lively and pleasant young fellow, who was a great favorite with the veteran, but whose vivac-

ity he had continually to keep in check. They were in search of deer, when suddenly a huge grizzly-bear emerged from a thicket about thirty yards distant, rearing upon his hind legs with a terrific growl, and displaying a hideous array of teeth and claws.

13. The rifle of the young man was leveled in an instant; but John Day's iron hand was as quickly upon his arm. "Be quiet, boy! be quiet!" exclaimed the hunter between his teeth, and without turning his eyes from the bear. They remained motionless. The monster regarded them for a time; then, lowering himself on his fore paws, slowly withdrew.

14. He had not gone many paces before he again turned, raised himself on his hind legs, and repeated his menace. Day's hand was still on the arm of his young companion; he again pressed it hard, and kept repeating between his teeth, "Quiet, boy! keep quiet! keep quiet!" though the latter had not made a move since the first prohibition. The bear again lowered himself on all fours, retreated some twenty yards farther, and again turned, reared, showed his teeth, and growled.

15. This third menace was too much for the game-spirit of John Day. "I can stand this no longer!" he exclaimed; and in an instant a ball from his rifle whizzed into the foe. The wound was not mortal; but luckily it disuayed, instead of enraging, the animal, and he retreated into the thicket.

16. Day's young companion reproached him for not practicing the caution which he enjoined upon others. "Why, boy," replied the veteran, "caution is caution; but one must not put up with too much, even from a bear. Would you have me suffer myself to be bullied all day by a varmint?"

LESSON CXIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 18.—When the letter *d* is followed by *u*, or a vowel of similar sound, it is a very common error to sound the *d* like *j*; thus *a-dieu'* is sounded *a-jew'*. So also *t* is sounded like *ch*; thus *feat'ure* is sounded *fea'chur*. Be on your guard against these barbarisms. But *sol'dier* is properly pronounced *sole'jur*.

(1.) The Indians were conquered. (2.) The fields are clothed with verdure. (3.) Her features are beautiful. (4.) The duke paid the money due the Jew before the dew was off the ground; and the Jew, having duly acknowledged it, said adieu to the duke forever. (5.) The duel was a hideous business. (6.) All nature cries aloud. (7.) A tremendous and stupendous explosion defaced its beauteous features. (8.) Washington was virtuous.

LESSON CXIV.

FIL'TER, to leak through.

KEL'TER, order, proper state.

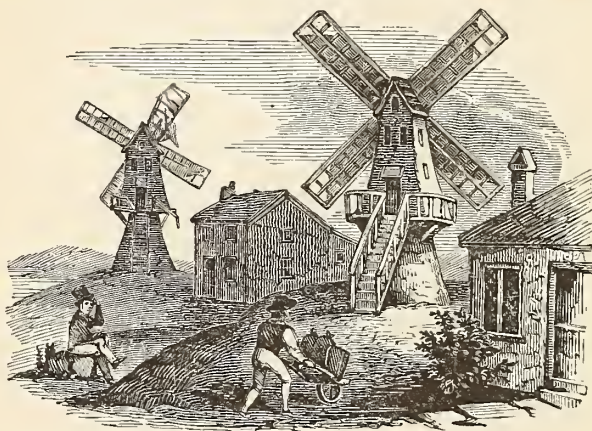
PLY, to work.

NEIGH'BOR, (from *nigh* and *boor*, which

originally meant a farmer, — a *nigh boor*,) one who lives near to another.

WIGHT, a person. Now used only in irony or slight contempt.

PRONUNCIATION. — Liv'ing 12, ev'er-y 36, and 29, thun'der-storm 9, neigh'bers 9



THE TWO WINDMILLS.—A FABLE.

1. Two neighbors, living on a hill,
Had each — and side by side — a mill.
The one was Jones, — a thrifty wight, —
Whose mill in every wind went right.
2. The storm and tempest vainly spent
Their rage upon it — round it went!
E'en when the summer breeze was light
The whirling wings performed their flight;
And hence a village saying rose —
“*As sure as Jones's mill it goes.*”
3. Not so with neighbor Smith's, close by;
Full half the time it would not ply:
Save only when the wind was west,
Just like a post it stood at rest.
4. By every tempest it was battered,
By every thunderstorm 'twas shattered;
Through many a rent the rain did filter;
And, fair or foul, 'twas out of kelter;
And thus the saying came at last —
“*Smith's mill is made for folks that fast.*”

5. Now, who can read this riddle right ?
Two mills are standing on one light —
One whirling brisk whate'er the weather,
The other idle weeks together !
6. Come, gentle reader, lend thine ear,
And thou the simple truth shalt hear ;
And mark,—for here the moral lurks,—
Smith held to faith, but not to works ;
While Jones believed in both, and so,
By faith and practice, made it go !
7. Smith prayed, and straight sent in his bill,
Expecting Heaven to tend his mill ;
And grumbled sore whene'er he found
That wheels ungreased would not go round.
8. Not so with Jones ; for, though as prayerful,
To grease his wheels he e'er was careful,
And healed, with ready stitch, each rent
That ruthless time or tempest sent ;
And thus by works his faith expressed :—
Good neighbor Jones by Heaven was blessed.

• LESSON CXV.

ATH-LET'IC, strong, robust, vigorous.
CIR-CU'I-TOUS, going round in a circuit,
not direct.

DALE, a low place between hills, a valley.

DE-SPATCH', to send away.

DES TI-NA'TION, the intended place.

GLADE, a clear green space in a wood :
an opening made through a wood by
lopping off the branches of the trees.

IN-URED', accustomed, hardened by use.

LO CO-MO'TIVE, (Latin *locus*, place, and
moveo, to move,) moving from place to

place. *Locomotive engine*, or simply
locomotive, an engine for moving rail-
road cars.

MEAD'Y, pensive, grave.

PRE-MON-I-TORY, giving previous warn-
ing or notice.

TEL'E-GRAPH, (from two Greek words
meaning *at a distance* and *to write*.)
an instrument for conveying intelli-
gence by signals. The *electro-magnetic*
telegraph is an apparatus for convey-
ing intelligence by the electric fluid
passing from place to place by wires

PRONUNCIATION.—Fam'i-ly 3c, light'ning 12, com-menc'es 1g, hund'red 11,
haunts 20, en-gaged' 1, bad'e 33, i-de'a 26c, beat'en 4d,
pur-sued' 16 and 19, a-mused' 16, Ind'ian 18.

A LONG TIME AGO.

1. IN this age of steamboats, locomotives, and lightning-telegraphs, it is not easy to conceive the difficulties of traveling and communicating intelligence a century and a half ago. A legend, which has its origin in truth, has come down to us, and may serve to show the state of things at the period to which we refer.

2. At that time there lived in Boston a merchant by the name

of Green. He had no family, except an only daughter named Alice; and she, at the period when our story commences, was staying with an aunt, at Norwich, in Connecticut, a distance of about one hundred miles, by the common course of travel.

3. It was late in November, when Mr. Green was suddenly called to go to England; and, as he desired to take his daughter with him, a letter was despatched by post to the aunt, at Norwich, to have little Alice sent on to Boston as speedily as possible.

4. The mail at that time was carried on horseback; and at the end of five days the epistle above mentioned reached its destination. The season was uncommonly cold; and winter, with bitter blasts, and premonitory flurries of snow, had already set in. How, then, in the absence of all public conveyances, was Alice Green to be transported a hundred miles?

5. Various plans were proposed, discussed, and abandoned. Nothing better could be devised than to commit the child to a stout Indian, named Uncas, belonging to the Mohegan tribe, which still lingered in considerable numbers around their original haunts, in the vicinity of Norwich. He was known to be faithful, athletic, and inured to toil and exposure.

6. Uncas was therefore engaged to undertake the task; and at a time appointed Alice was committed to his care. It was a chill morning about the first of December. The thin gray clouds obscured the sky; the air was keen and biting; and here and there a small, round flake of snow fell softly to the earth.

7. Aunt Green kissed Alice heartily, bade her be of good cheer, stuffed her bag with gingerbread, saw her snug on old Uncas's back, tucked his blanket close around her, pulled the fur of her cap over her ears, and, shedding a few tears, saw her depart.

8. Uncas had no idea of taking the beaten path—it was too circuitous for him. Striking into the fields, he took a straight line for Boston, and pursued his way across hill and dale, through forest and glade, as these might chance to lie in his way.

9. The snow soon began to fall, and the earth was speedily carpeted with it. But this did not disturb either Uncas or his charge. He strode on at a measured pace, and Alice amused herself with the new objects that met her sight. After a time she slept; and thus the day passed by. At night they found shelter at an Indian hut, where the little girl slept soundly upon a bed of bear-skins.

10. Early the next morning they departed upon their journey. But now the storm was raging in good earnest. The air was filled with myriads of snow-flakes, which the sharp blast dashed in drifts and eddies along the earth. The wind was in the face of the travelers, and such was the arrow-like swiftness of the snow that it fell upon the face like driving hail.



11. Uncas heeded not this for himself. Seeing that Alice was protected from the storm, he bent to the gale, and pushed on as sturdily and steadily as if it had been a dead calm. Hour after hour he marched silently forward, the snow increasing at every step, and the woods rocking and roaring in the tempest.

12. All around was desolate. Every sign of vegetable life was buried in the snowy winding-sheet; not a bird was heard or seen; even the hardy squirrel, that so gaily bides the winter blast, was snug in his retreat. No house of man was near. The deep forest spread around on every side. No path guided the footsteps of the travelers.

13. Thus unaided, unsupported, the dark and moody man pursued his way. Alice had fallen asleep; for even in such circumstances, sleep comes to soothe the heart of childhood. On strode Uncas with that settled look of endurance, that serious, melancholy, mysterious aspect which marks his race, and which seems imprinted by communion with the rock and the forest, the river and the mountain, the cataract and the thunderbolt.

14. The day passed, and night at length came. Plowing his way through the snow, now nearly up to his waist, the Indian turned a little from his course, and, as if familiar with the place, laid down

his charge at the mouth of a cave. They entered ; a fire was lighted, and the meal was eaten. The blanket was spread, Alice went to sleep, and the Indian watched by her side.

15. The morning came. The day was fair, but the snow was so deep as to render it difficult to proceed. Uncas, however, did not hesitate. As if no obstacle were in his way, with Alice mounted on his shoulders, he set forward, and, with long and laborious strides, advanced on his journey. Night brought him to a white man's dwelling, where the Indian and his precious burden were kindly entertained.

16. On the fifth day after his departure, the faithful Indian reached Boston, and safely delivered Alice into the arms of her father. He was amply rewarded, and speedily set out on his return.

17. Such was a journey, in New-England, of a hundred miles, a hundred and fifty years ago!—a journey which at this day, by means of a rail-road, can be accomplished in four hours!

LESSON CXVI.

BIER, a carriage for conveying the dead.

BOARD, a table.

FES'TAL, pertaining to a feast.

LAN'GUID, flagging, drooping, weary.

PART, to go away, to depart.

SHRINE, a case in which sacred things are deposited; an altar.

TURF, sod.

PRONUNCIATION.—Shak'en 4*d*, lan'guid 24, shrine 23, hearth 33, an-oth'er 27*a*.

BRING FLOWERS.

1. BRING flowers, young flowers, for the festal board,
To wreath the cup ere the wine is poured !
Bring flowers ! they are springing in wood and vale ;
Their breath floats out on the southern gale ;
And the torch of the sunbeam hath waked the rose,
To deck the hall where the bright wine flows.
2. Bring flowers to strew in the conqueror's path !
He hath shaken thrones with his stormy wrath ;
He comes with the spoils of nations back ;
The vines lie crushed in his chariot's track ;
The turf looks red where he won the day —
Bring flowers to die in the conqueror's way.
3. Bring flowers to the captive's lonely cell !
They have tales of the joyous woods to tell ;
Of the free blue streams, and the glowing sky,
And the bright world shut from his languid eye ;
They will bear him a thought of the sunny hours,
And the dream of his youth — bring him flowers, wild flowers.

4. Bring flowers, fresh flowers, for the bride to wear!
They were born to blush in her shining hair;
She is leaving the home of her childhood's mirth;
She hath bid farewell to her father's hearth;
Her place is now by another's side —
Bring flowers for the locks of the fair young bride.
5. Bring flowers, pale flowers, o'er the bier to shed,
A crown for the brow of the early dead!
For this through its leaves hath the white rose burst;
For this in the woods was the violet nursed;
Though they smile in vain for what once was ours,
They are love's last gift — bring ye flowers, pale flowers.
6. Bring flowers to the shrine where we kneel in prayer!
They are nature's offering; their place is there;
They speak of hope to the fainting heart;
With a voice of promise they come and depart;
They sleep in dust through the wintry hours;
They break forth in glory — bring flowers, bright flowers.

HEMANS.

LESSON CXVII.

DE-VISE', to contrive, to plan.

LU'MIN-A-RY, any body that gives light;
the great luminary is the sun.

MAG'IS-TRATE, a public civil officer.

PRE-VI-ous, going before in time, prior.

SOL'ACE, to comfort, to cheer.

SO-LIC-I-TUDE, anxiety.

TA'PER, a small wax candle, a small
light.

TRAN'QUIL, quiet, calm, peaceful.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Su-pe'ri- or 16 and 19, pur-swits' 16 and 19, bus'tle 21,
glin'-mer-ing 3b, sol'a-cing 27a, his'to-ry 3d.*

WASHINGTON IN RETIREMENT.

1. THERE is no part of Washington's career which commands more admiration than his private life after he had retired from the presidency of the United States. Having served his country as a soldier and a chief magistrate, he had yet something to do,—to set a great and noble example in the surrender of power and personal ambition. The following passages will show that in this, as in every thing else, he seems to be superior to almost all other men.

2. Being established again at Mount Vernon, and freed from public toils and cares, Washington returned to the same habits of life and the same pursuits that he had always practised at that place. In writing to a friend, a few weeks after his return, he said that he began his daily course with the rising of the sun, and first made preparations for the business of the day.

3. "By the time I have accomplished these matters," he adds, "breakfast is ready. This being over, I mount my horse and ride

round my farms, which employs me until it is time to dress for dinner; at which I rarely miss seeing strange faces, come, as they say, out of respect for me.

4. "The usual time of sitting at table, a walk, and tea, bring me within the dawn of candle-light: previous to which, if not prevented by company, I resolve that, as soon as the glimmering taper supplies the place of the great luminary, I will retire to my writing-table, and reply to the letters I have received. This history of a day will serve for a year."

5. And in this manner a year passed away, and with no other variety than that of the change of visitors, who came from all parts to pay their respects or gratify their curiosity.

6. The feelings of Washington on being relieved from the solicitude and burdens of office were forcibly expressed in letters to his friends. "At length," said he, in writing to Lafayette, "I have become a private citizen on the banks of the Potomac.

7. "Under the shadow of my own vine and fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of public life, I am solacing myself with those tranquil enjoyments of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame, the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if this globe were insufficient for us all—and the courtier, who is always watching the countenance of his prince, in hopes of catching a gracious smile, can have very little conception.

8. "I have not only retired from all public employments, but I am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Envious of none, I am determined to be pleased with all."

LESSON CXVIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 19.—When the consonant *s* is followed by *u*, avoid giving to *s* the sound of *sh*, as when *suit* is pronounced *shoot*. But note the exceptions mentioned in the caution—and also that in *usual*, *s* should have the sound of *zh*.

(1.) I assume the debt. (2.) Resume the argument. (3.) Be not presuming. (4.) The fire consumed it. (5.) That is a suitable offer. (6.) God is supreme. (7.) Be superior to superstition. (8.) "The rooms, Madam, do not exactly suit me."—"Then, Sir," she replied, "you may go and *shoot* yourself elsewhere." (9.) But suicide did not suit me either. (10.) The sugar is consumed. (11.) A superfluous suture may ensue. (12.) The suitor, though superb, was supine

LESSON CXIX.

AG'Q-NT, the pangs of death.

BEE'TLING, jutting out, hanging over.

CORSE, a dead body; a poetical word for *corpse*.

GAM'BOL, a skipping about in frolic, sport.

HOV'ER, to hang fluttering in the air overhead.

PAL'ID, pale, wan.

RIV'EN, split, divided by violence.

SEV'ER, to divide, to part, to force asunder.

SURGE, a swelling sea, a rising billow.

WHIRL, a turning with rapidity, any thing that turns rapidly.

WIL'DERED, lost, bewildered.

PRONUNCIATION.—Quiv'er-ing 35, storm 9, lis't'ened 21, catch 33, fore'head 33, re-veal' 1, con-ceal' 1g, and 29, fear'ful 22, riv'en 4d, hov'er 33.



THE SEA-BIRD.

1. FAR, far o'er the deep is my island-throne,
Where the sea-gull roams and reigns alone;
Where naught is seen but the beetling rock,
And naught is heard but the ocean-shock,
And the scream of birds when the storm is nigh,
And the crash of the wreck, and the fearful cry
Of drowning men in their agony.
2. I love to sit, when the waters sleep,
And ponder the depths of the glassy deep,
Till I dream that I float on a corse at sea,
And sing of the feast that is made for me.
I love on the rush of the storm to sail,
And mingle my scream with the hoarser gale.

3. I saw a storm as it gathered fast;
I heard the roar of the coming blast;
I marked the ship in her fearful strife,
As she flew on the tide like a thing of life.
4. But the whirlwind came, and her masts were wrung
Away, and away on the waters flung.
On the hidden rocks like a hawk she rushed,
And the sea through her riven timbers gushed;
O'er the whirling surge the wreck was flung,
And loud on the gale wild voices rung.
5. I gazed on the scene. I saw despair
On the pallid brows of a youthful pair.
The maiden drooped like a gentle flower
That is lashed by the gale in its quivering bower;
Her arms round her lover she wildly twined,
And gazed on the sea with a wildered mind.
6. He bent o'er the trembler, and sheltered her form
From the splash of the sea and the sweep of the storm.
They sink in the tide,—but it cannot sever
The fond ones who sleep in its depths forever!
7. Wild, wild was the storm, and loud was its roar,
And strange were the sights that I hovered o'er.
I saw the babe with its mother die;
I listened to catch its parting sigh;
And I screamed to see the black billows play
With the sleeping child in their gambols gay.
8. I saw a girl whose arms were white
As the foam that flashed on the billow's height;
And the ripples played with her glossy curls,
And her cheek was kissed by the dancing whirls;
But her bosom was dead to hope and fear,
For she shuddered not as the shark came near.
9. I poised my foot on the forehead fair
Of a lovely boy that floated there;
I looked in the eyes of the drowning brave,
As upward they gazed through the glassy wave;
I screamed o'er the bubbles that told of death,
And stooped as the last gave up his breath.
10. I flapped my wing, for the work was done;
The storm was hushed, and the laughing sun
Sent his gushing light o'er the sullen seas.
And I tell my tale to the fainting breeze,
Of the hidden things which the waves conceal,
And the sea-bird's song alone can reveal.

LESSON CXX.

AC-CLA-MA'TION, (Latin *acclamo*, to cry out,) a shout of applause uttered by a multitude.

A'ER-O-SAUT, (from two Greek words meaning *air* and *sailor*;) one who sails or floats in the air.

CIR-CUM-FER-ENCE, (Latin *circum*, n-round, and *fero*, to carry,) the line that goes round a circle.

EN-THU'SI-ASM, (from a Greek word meaning *to infuse a divine spirit*;) heat of imagination, ardent feelings

IN FLATE', (Latin *inflatus*, from *infla*, to blow into,) to swell with air or breath.

PAR'A-CHUTE, *par'a chute*, (from Greek *para*, against, and French *chute*, a fall,) an instrument to prevent the rapidity of descent.

SPEC'TA-CLE, (Latin *specto*, to behold,) a show, a sight.

UN-DER-STAND', to comprehend, *literally*, to stand under, so as to support or hold up in the mind.

PRONUNCIATION.—A'er o naut 26e, ro-mance' 26a, wit'ness 1e, his'to-ry 3d, in'ter-est-ing 3b, chil'dren 11, grand a-tly 3a, fast'ened 21, were 33, be-neath' 15, dis-ap-peared' 22, ad ven'tu-rous 18.

THE THREE SISTERS.

1. THREE sisters went to see the ascent of a balloon. A multitude of people were present to witness the spectacle. When all was prepared the aëronaut entered the little car beneath the immense bag of silk, which was now inflated with gas.

2. He held in his lap a cat fastened in a cage, attached to which was an instrument like an umbrella, called a *parachute*. In a few moments he called out, "All right!"

3. The attendants let go the net-work, and up went the balloon, and up went the adventurous voyager in the little car swinging beneath. It was an exciting scene, and the people were so delighted that the air rang with acclamations.

4. The three sisters, Jane, Anne, and Lucy,—whom we shall, on the present occasion, call History, Poetry, and Romance,—were as much pleased as the rest, and shouted with their young voices as loud as they could.

5. What rendered it all the more interesting was, that the people could see the aëronaut, who waved a little flag as he ascended; and though it was fearful to see a man so high in the air, yet he appeared quite at his ease, and very much gratified to be the cause of so much enthusiasm.

6. When the balloon had risen to a great height, so as to look no larger than a melon, the aëronaut let the cat and cage fall; but they were attached to the parachute, which kept them from coming down very swiftly.

7. It was a beautiful sight. At first the cage and parachute were hardly visible; but they grew more and more distinct, and at last they came nearer and nearer, till they finally dropped upon a distant hill. Some boys ran to the place, and behold! puss was in

the cage, a good deal frightened, but as safe as ever. There are very few of her race which have had such a ride as this!

8. At last the balloon looked no larger than a fly; then it entered a cloud, and was seen no more. The company separated, and went to their homes, all talking of the balloon and the aëronaut and puss and the parachute.

9. Our three little girls also returned to their home, and, rushing up to their mother, they were each so eager to tell the story that neither could be understood.

10. At length their mother said to them, "My dear children, I must hear you one at a time. Let us all sit down, and History, who is the eldest, shall tell the story first; then Poetry shall take her turn, and Romance shall come next.

11. To this they all agreed, and History began as follows: "We reached the place about four o'clock in the afternoon. There were already many people present; but, as the time advanced, others came, and soon about two thousand people were there.

12. "The balloon was a large bag of silk, about forty feet long and eighty feet in circumference. When full of gas it was shaped like a pear, the stem downward. The silk was oiled, so as to retain the gas, which is lighter than the air, and floats upward in it, as a piece of wood does in water.

13. "The balloon was enclosed in a network, and beneath was attached a little car or boat, in which the aëronaut sat when he ascended.

14. "As the gas was conducted to the balloon the latter gradually swelled out; and when it was full the men, who held it down, let go, and it ascended, with the man, into the air.

15. "He was cheered by the voices of the people, and he waved a little flag back and forth in return. It was a pleasing scene, in which fear for the airy sailor was mingled with admiration for his skill and courage.

16. "The man had taken up with him a cat enclosed in a cage, and to this cage a parachute was attached. When he had risen to the height of about a thousand feet, he let go the cage, which came gently down like a snow-flake, falling at last on a distant hill. The cat was taken up unhurt.

17. "The balloon gradually grew less and less to the eye; finally it disappeared in a thick cloud, upon which the rays of the evening sun were now falling."

18. Such was the account given of the scene by History. And now Poetry began:—

19. "Oh, mother, it was beautiful to see!
Like a bright bubble rose the light balloon,
And like a bird it sailed along the air.

I felt that it must be a thing of life,
So gently and so gracefully it sailed.

20. "And the bold sailor looked so happy, too;
A fear crept o'er me as I saw him rise,
And yet I wished that I was sailing too.
How beautiful to mount the liquid air,
To see below you the admiring crowd,
With eyes intently gazing at your flight,
And hearts all beating as they see you rise.
Oh, beautiful, indeed !

21. "And then, dear mother,
As the balloon ascended high and higher,
So softly did it glide away, it seemed
A sweet dream fading from the memory.

22. "It rose, till now no larger than an insect,
It stole into a cloud, and hid itself.
A saddened feeling then came o'er my soul —
Why was it, mother ? Can you tell me why ?"

23. Here there was a pause, and the blue-eyed girl stood waiting a moment, as if expecting an answer. But Romance was impatient to begin; and her dark eye, shaded by long black lashes, seemed to grow larger and brighter as she spoke thus:—

24. "History has told you, mother, all the events that occurred, and she has accurately described them. Poetry has painted the scene, and made it bright and clear by comparisons.

25. "But I must tell you of the thoughts and feelings it awakened in my mind, and of the fairy world in which I seemed to be while I looked on the balloon.

26. "When the balloon ascended I seemed to go with it into a new scene. I think I have dreamed something like it in my sleep, when my thoughts were like wings, and all around was fair and heavenly. As the balloon went up I seemed to ascend also.

27. "I did not at the moment think how strange it was; but I went on fancying myself with the balloon, and riding upon the air in that little boat. And I thought of the vast blue space around, and the earth beneath, and the heaven above, and I seemed endowed, like an angel, with the power of rising upward, and seeing earth and sky and heaven in a more glorious light. I felt a sort of happiness I cannot express.

28. "As the balloon sailed farther and farther upon the airy sea, and as it grew less and less to the sight, like a ship that glides away upon the ocean, I began to think of the realms to which it seemed hastening.

29. "And at last, when it flew into the cloud, I did not perceive that it had disappeared. My eye was still bent upon the spot,

and I fancied I was yet with it, and that I was sailing on and on, upon the blue deep, and among regions where the happy and the lovely dwell forever."

30. When Romance had reached this point of her story the mother smiled, and History tittered aloud. Poetry, however, drew to her side, and seemed entranced with the tale of the dark-eyed girl. But Romance, abashed by the ridicule she had excited, was silent.

31. Now, perchance, some of our readers may smile at this story; but it is not without significance. Our purpose is to teach the meaning of three words—history, poetry, and romance.

32. History is a true record of events; and, accordingly, the little girl whom we call History tells the exact story of the balloon.

33. Poetry is a display of fanciful thoughts, and deals much in comparison; and so our little Poetry gives a fanciful description of the scene, embellishing her tale with numerous illustrations.

34. Romance is a picture of wild and wonderful scenes and feelings; and our dark-haired maiden who deals in romance sets forth the fairy world of visions, and the sentiments that are reflected in her own heart.

LESSON CXXI.

HI-A WATH'A, the name of the hero of | CRAFT, art, skill in a pursuit.
an Indian legend. | LORE, learning, knowledge.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pas'time 5*b*, la'bers 9, ar'row 6, strength 25, ere 33, fleet'ness 1*e*.

HIAWATHA.

1. OUT of childhood into manhood
Now had grown my Hiawatha:—
Skilled in all the games of hunters;
Learned in all the lore of old men;
In all youthful sports and pastimes;
In all manly arts and labors.
2. Swift of foot was Hiawatha;
He could shoot an arrow from him,
And run forward with such fleetness
That the arrow fell behind him.
3. Strong of arm was Hiawatha;
He could shoot ten arrows upward,
Shoot them with such strength and swiftness
That the tenth had left the bow-string
Ere the first to earth had fallen.

LONGFELLOW.

LESSON CXXII.

AL-MA-DEN', a town of Spain, noted for its quicksilver-mines

AT-TI-TU'DINIZE, to assume affected attitudes.

ARTI-SAN, one skilled in any art, mystery, or trade, a mechanic.

BIR'MING-HAM, a town in England, distinguished for its manufactories, particularly of hardware.

DETACHED', disunited, separate.

ENDOWED', furnished with.

GOG'GLE, full, prominent.

MASS'IVE, bulky, weighty.

SO-LIC'IT, to importune, to beg.

PAM'PAS, a name given to vast prairies in South America.

PED'AL, (Latin *pes, pedis*, the foot,) a contrivance in a musical instrument, acted upon by the foot

PI-A'-SO-FOR'TÉ, (from the Italian *piano*, soft, and *forte*, loud,) a stringed musical instrument; sometimes called *piano*.

PO-TO-SI' (pronounced *po-to-see'*), a city of Bolivia, near which are extensive silver-mines.

SAL'VER, a plate on which any thing is presented.

PRONUNCIATION.—So-lie'it 1c, ad-ven'tures 17 and 18, pi-a'no 33, Bu-bel 27b, ex-traor'di-na-ry 33, sa-lut'ed 16, Su-ma'tra (*Su-mah'tra*) 7, so'fa 7, con-sumed' 16 and 19, cen'tu-ries 16 and 18, in'er-est-ing 3b, in-ge-nu'i-ty 16, for'ests 29.

THE RESULTS OF HUMAN INDUSTRY AND ENTERPRISE.

1. I was dozing by my evening fireside, when one of those hasty visions passed before my mind, which sometimes seem to reveal the contents of volumes in the space of a few seconds.

2. It appeared as if every article of furniture in the room became suddenly alive and endowed with speech; and that each one came forward to solicit my attention, and beseech me to write its life and adventures.

3. The portly piano-forte, advancing with a sort of elephantine step, informed me that its rose-wood covering was violently torn from its birth-place in the forests of Brazil; its massive legs of pine grew in the wilds of Maine; the iron which formed its frame was dug from a mine in Sweden; its strings were fabricated in France; the brazen rods of the pedals were made of copper from Lake Superior, mixed with silver from the mines of Potosi; the covering of the keys was formed of the tusks of elephants from Africa; the varnish was from India; the hinges from Birmingham; and the whole were wrought into their present form at the world-renowned establishment of Messrs. Chickering & Co., Washington Street, Boston.

4. While I was musing on the singular fact that the four quarters of the globe had been ransacked for the materials of which to construct this singular instrument, I heard an extraordinary rattling in the china-closet.

5. On opening the door and looking in, I beheld with amazement every article,—plates, platters, bowls and tumblers, castors and

cream-pots, salvers and salt-dishes—attitudinizing, as if inspired with some extraordinary emotion. All began to speak at once, and a confusion worse than that of Babel saluted my ears.

6. Amid the din I could gather only a few detached sounds. The set of phials in the eastor-stand seemed to have the advantage in lungs, and I therefore caught the following sentences:

7. "I," said Mustard, "was raised by an old woman in France, and manufactured in Paris." "And I," said Pepper, "was cultivated by the swarthy Malays of Sumatra, and made a voyage half round the world to get here."

8. "And I," said Ketchup, "came into existence as a mushroom, and was pickled in Louisville." "And I," said Soy, "was reared and manufactured in Japan." "And I," said Sweet Oil, "came from the sunny climes of Italy." "And I," said Vinegar, with a seowl and a scream, "I came from hard cider!"

9. Bewildered by the clamors of the china-closet, I shut the door in the face of the tumultuous crowd; but, though I had silenced one source of annoyance, another was before me. The carpet rose and fell like waves beneath my feet; and at length one of the large circular figures stood erect, and, with goggle eyes and enormous mouth, addressed me as follows:

10. "I was born upon the backs of sheep that were fed in Asia Minor; I was spun by those who pray five times a day to Mahomet; the colors that decorate me were gathered from the three kingdoms of nature; and I was woven in a maeline, the invention of which required twenty centuries."

11. Scarcely was this speech ended when I saw the mirror swaying rapidly back and forth; and after a moment it exclaimed, "Listen to me! The glass which forms my face was once the waste sand of the pit; this was purified and exalted by fire. I was then polished by the artisans of Paris."

12. "The quicksilver which gives me my magical power was dug from the mines of Almaten, a thousand feet below the surface of the earth; the gold which gilds my frame was washed from the mountains of California; and, having been brought on mules across the isthmus of Panama, was beaten to the thinness of the thirty-thousandth part of an inch."

13. Hardly was this burst of rhetoric ended when the lamp declared that its oil once dwelt in the head of a whale seventy feet in length, which had plowed the Pacific for half a century.

14. A book that lay upon the table spoke of containing in its leaves a variety of rags, which were gathered from the four winds, and each of which could tell a tale.

15. A sofa said something of hair from the tails of wild horses, caught on the pampas of South America, and of lofty trees of

mahogany, cut down amid the mighty forests of Honduras. The scene grew more and more bewildering; and, as each object seemed to be endowed with a fiercer aspect and a louder tone, my heart beat violently, and I awoke.

16. But though my vision had departed, it left behind a train of curious and interesting reflections. I began to consider the results of human industry, ingenuity, and enterprise, bringing together in a single room, and for the use of a single individual, the products of the four quarters of the globe; thus weaving, as by a bond of mutual interest, every nation and kindred and tongue into one great partnership.

LESSON CXXIII.

BRINE, water impregnated with salt, the sea.

COR'AL, a hard substance, red, white, or black, formed by a little animal in the ocean; it has sometimes the form of trees or shrubs.

DRIFT, (from *drive*;) that which is driven by wind or water: a heap of anything driven together.

DULSE, a kind of sea-weed.

FAN-CORAL, coral in the shape of a fan.

GOLD-FISH, a small beautiful fish of a yellowish or golden color.

LEA, an extensive plain, a meadow.

MUL'LET, a species of sea fish.

MURK'Y, dark, gloomy, cloudy.

SPANG'LE, to besprinkle with spangles, stars, or shining bodies.

PRONUNCIATION — *And* 29, *dew* 16, *moun'tain* 1c, *bil'loes* 6, *clear* 22, *beav'ti* fin 16

THE CORAL-GROVE.

1. DEEP in the wave is a coral-grove,
Where the purple mullet and gold-fish rove;
Where the sea-flower spreads its leaves of blue,
That never are wet with falling dew,
But in bright and changeful beauty shine,
Far down in the green and glassy brine.
2. The floor is of sand, like the mountain drift,
And the pearl-shells spangle the flinty snow;
From coral rocks the sea-plants lift
Their boughs, where the tides and billows flow;
The water is calm and still below,
For the winds and waves are absent there,
And the sands are bright as the stars that glow
In the motionless fields of upper air.
3. There, with its waving blades of green,
The sea-flag streams through the silent water;
And the crimson leaf of the dulse is seen
To blush, like a banner bathed in slaughter.
There with a light and easy motion,
The fan-coral sweeps through the clear, blue sea;

And the yellow and scarlet tufts of ocean
Are bending like corn on the upland lea;—

4. And life, in rare and beautiful forms,
Is sporting amid those bowers of stone,
And is safe when the wrathful spirit of storms
Has made the top of the waves his own.
5. And when the ship from his fury flies,
When the myriad voices of ocean roar,
When the wind-god frowns in the murky skies,
And demons are waiting the wreck on shore,—
Then far below, in the peaceful sea,
The purple mullet and gold-fish rove,
Where the waters murmur tranquilly
Through the bending twigs of the coral grove.

PERCIVAL.

LESSON CXXIV.

AC-QUI-ES'CENCE, silent submission
AD-O RA'TION, (Latin *ad*, to, and *os, oris*,
the mouth,) worship, homage. In an-
cient times adoration was performed
by putting the right hand *to the mouth*
and bowing the body down to the
earth.
BE-NIG'NI-TY, kindness, graciousness.
CRYSTAL, bright, clear, lucid.
DEFER-ENCE, regard, respect.

M-LEST', to trouble, to disturb.
LUX-U'RI-ANCE, rank growth, exuber-
ance.
POP'U-LOUS, full of inhabitants.
PROSTRATE, to lay flat, to throw down.
RAYMENT, clothing, garments.
SCRU'TI-NY, close examination.
VEER'ING, turning, changing direction.
VERD'URE, greenness, freshness of vege-
tation.

PRONUNCIATION —Verd'ure 16 and 18, lux-u'ri-ance 16, pop'u-lous 16, anx-i'e ty 28,
glit'ter-ing 3b, pur-sue' 16 and 19, su-pe'ri or 16 and 19, ho-ri'zon 26c.

THE DISCOVERY.

1. It was on the morning of Friday, 12th October, 1492, that Columbus first beheld the New World. When the day dawned he saw before him a level and beautiful island, several leagues in extent, of great freshness and verdure, and covered with trees, like a continuous orchard.

2. Though every thing appeared in the wild luxuriance of untamed nature, yet the island was evidently populous; for the inhabitants were seen issuing from the woods, and running from all parts to the shore, where they stood gazing at the ships.

3. Columbus made signal for the ships to cast anchor, and the boats to be manned and armed. He entered his own boat, richly attired in scarlet, and bearing the royal standard, while Martin Alonzo Pinzon and his brother put off in company, in their boats, each bearing the banner of the enterprise. Immediately on landing, Columbus proceeded to take formal possession of the country.

4. The natives of the island, when, at the dawn of day, they had beheld the ships, with their sails set, hovering on their coast, had supposed them some monsters, which had issued from the deep during the night. They had crowded to the beach, and watched their movements with awful anxiety.

5. Their veering about apparently without effort, the shifting and furling of their sails resembling huge wings, filled them with astonishment. When they beheld the boats approach the shore, and a number of strange beings, clad in glittering steel or raiment of various colors, landing upon the beach, they fled in affright to the woods.

6. Finding, however, that there was no attempt to pursue or molest them, they gradually recovered from their terror, and approached the Spaniards with great awe, frequently prostrating themselves on the earth, and making signs of adoration.

7. The admiral particularly attracted their attention, from his commanding height, his air of superiority, his dress of scarlet, and the deference which was paid him by his companions; all which pointed him out to be the commander.

8. Columbus, pleased with their simplicity, their gentleness, and the confidence they reposed in beings who must have appeared to them so strange and formidable, suffered their scrutiny with perfect acquiescence.

9. The wondering savages were won by his benignity; they now supposed that the ships had sailed out of the crystal firmament which bounded their horizon, or that they had descended from above with their ample wings, and that these marvelous beings were inhabitants of the skies.

10. The land thus discovered was named *St. Salvador* by Columbus, and has since received the title of *Cat Island*. It was one of the Bahamas, a group which lies to the east of Florida.

IRVING.

LESSON CXXV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 1, SEC. c.—The reason why these two terminations are here specially mentioned is because errors in their pronunciation are so very common.

(1.) In darkness lawless deeds can have no witness. (2.) Drunkenness is a shameless vice. (3.) The harness was strengthless. (4.) Thriftlessness is a helpless weakness. (5.) Childless and crownless in her voiceless woe. (6.) Harold the Dauntless. (7.) Sleeplessness and restlessness are signs of healthlessness. (8.) The cypress marked the tenantless wilderness.

LESSON CXXVI.

A-FIELD', to the field.
 A-E'RI-AL, belonging to the air, high.
 BOW'ER, shady retreat.
 CAR'OL, to sing, to warble.
 CAT'A-LOGUE, a list, an enumeration.
 CHOIR, a collection of singers.
 CHRON'IC-LE, to record, to register.
 CLAM'OR-OUS, noisy, loud.
 DE-SCRY', to see from a distance.
 DIS-CORD'ANT, not harmonious, harsh.

PA-RADE', to go about for show
 PAT'MOS, a small rocky island in the
 Archipelago, celebrated as the place
 of St. John's exile.
 PIL'GRIM, a traveler, a wanderer.
 PON'DER-OUS, very heavy, weighty.
 SE-QUES'TERED, secluded, private.
 SWAIN, a young man, a peasant.
 TAW'DRY, showy without gracefulness.
 TUR'TLE, the turtle-dove.

PRONUNCIATION — Cen'tu-ries 16 and 18, tramp'et 1b, thun'der-ing 3b, e-ter'nal 1,
 tears 22, mel'o-dies 2d, de-seried' 1, choir 33, whis'ling 21, a c'ri-al 33,
 clam'or-ous 3d, part'ridge 9, and 29.



GEMS OF POETRY

1. THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

1. THE thoughts are strange that crowd into my brain
 While I look upward to thee. It would seem
 As if God poured thee from His "hollow hand,"
 And hung his bow upon thine awful front.
 And spoke in that loud voice which seemed to him
 Who dwelt in Patmos for his Saviour's sake
 "The sound of many waters," and had bid
 Thy flood to chronicle the ages back,
 And notch His centuries in the eternal rocks.

2. Deep calleth unto deep. And what are we
That hear the question of that voice sublime?
Oh, what are all the notes that ever rung
From war's vain trumpet, by thy thundering side?
Yea, what is all the riot man can make,
In his short life, to thy unceasing roar?
And yet, bold babbler, what art thou to Him
Who drowned a world, and heaped the waters far
Above its loftiest mountains? — A light wave,
That breaks, and whispers of its Maker's might.

BRAINARD.

2. ON HEARING THE DRUM.

1. I HATE that drum's discordant sound,
Parading round and round and round.
To thoughtless youth it pleasure yields,
And hires from cities and from fields,
To sell their liberty for charms
Of tawdry lace and glittering arms;
And when ambition's voice commands,
To march and fight and fall in foreign lands.
2. I hate that drum's discordant sound,
Parading round and round and round.
To me it talks of ravaged plains,
And burning towns, and ruined swains,
And mangled limbs, and dying groans,
And widows' tears, and orphans' moans,
And all that misery's hand bestows
To fill the catalogue of human woes.

JOHN SCOTT.

3. MORNING.

1. Oh, WHO the melodies of morn can tell?
The wild brook babbling down the mountain side;
The lowing herd; the sheepfold's simple bell;
The pipe of early shepherd dim deserted
In the lone valley; echoing far and wide,
The clamorous horn along the cliffs above;
The hollow murmur of the ocean tide;
The hum of bees, and linnet's lay of love,
And the full choir that wakes the universal grove.
2. The cottage curs at early pilgrim bark;
Crowned with her pail, the tripping milkmaid sings;
The whistling plowman stalks afield; and, hark!
Down the rough slope the ponderous wagon rings,
Through rustling corn the hare, astonished, springs;
Slow tolls the village clock the drowsy hour;
The partridge bursts away on whirring wings;

Deep mourns the turtle in sequestered bower,
And shrill lark carols clear from her aerial tower.

BEATTIE.

LESSON CXXVII.

A-LOOF', distant, (within view.)

A-SUN'DER, apart, into parts.

CLOUD'-CRAG, a cloud like a rugged rock,
a cloud-like crag.

CROUCH, to bend down.

IN-TENSE', utmost, raised to a high degree.

IN-VOLVE, to envelop, to cover.

LEAGUE, three miles.

LIV'ID, of a color like that of bruised flesh.

NAR-RATE', to tell, to recite.

MR., an abbreviation of *mister*, for *mas-ter*, a title prefixed to the names of men.

MRS., an abbreviation of *mistress*, a title prefixed to the names of married ladies; pronounced *mis'sis*.

PRONUNCIATION.—Catch'ing 33, ac'tu-al-ly 3e, list'en-ing 21, de-scribes' 1, writ'ten 4d, su-per-in-tend'ing 16 and 19, con-verse' 1g.

SELECTIONS.

1. THE WONDERFUL CHIP.

1. THE following narrative, by Mr. Williams, the missionary, describes in a striking manner the feelings of an untaught people when observing for the first time the effects of written communications.

2. "In the erection of my chapel," says he, "having come to the work one morning without my square, I picked up a chip, and with a piece of charcoal wrote upon it a request that Mrs. Williams would send me that article.

3. "I called a chief, who was superintending a part of the work, and said to him, 'Friend, take this; go to our house, and give it to Mrs. Williams.'

4. "He was a singular-looking man, remarkably quick in his movements, and had been a great warrior; but, in one of the numerous battles he had fought, he had lost an eye; and, giving me an inexpressible look with the other, he said, 'Take that! She will call me a fool and scold me, if I carry a chip to her.' 'No,' I replied, 'she will not; take it and go immediately; I am in haste.'

5. "Perceiving me to be in earnest, he took it and asked, 'What must I say?' I replied, 'You have nothing to say; the chip will say all I wish.'

6. "With a look of astonishment and contempt he held up the piece of wood and said, 'How can this speak? Has this a mouth?' I desired him to take it immediately, and not spend so much time talking about it.

7. "On arriving at the house he gave the chip to Mrs. Williams, who read it, threw it away, and went to the tool-chest. The chief,

wishing to see the result of this mysterious proceeding, followed her closely. On receiving the square from her he said, 'Stay, daughter; how do you know that this is what Mr. Williams wants?'

8. "'Why,' she replied, 'did you not bring me a chip just now?' 'Yes,' said the astonished warrior, 'but I did not hear it say any thing.' 'If you did not, I did,' was the reply, 'for it made known to me what he wanted; and all you have to do is to return with it as quickly as possible.'

9. "With this the chief leaped out of the house; and, catching up the mysterious piece of wood, he ran through the settlement with the chip in one hand and the square in the other, holding them up as high as his hands could reach, and shouting as he went, 'See the wisdom of these English people! They can make chips talk! They can make chips talk!'

10. "On giving me the square he wished to know how it was possible thus to converse with persons at a distance. I gave him all the explanation in my power; but it was a circumstance involved in so much mystery that he actually tied a string to the chip, hung it round his neck, and wore it for some time.

11. "During several days, we frequently saw him surrounded by a crowd, who were listening with intense interest while he narrated the wonders the chip had performed."

2. SUMMER STORM.

1. Look! look! that livid flash!
And instantly follows the rattling thunder,
As if some cloud-crag, split asunder,
Fell, splintering with a ruinous crash,
On the earth, which crouches in silence under;
And now a solid gray wall of rain
Shuts off the landscape, mile by mile.
For a brief space I see the blue wood again,
And ere the next heart-beat, the wind-trusted pile,
That seemed but now a league aloof,
Bursts rattling over the sun-parched roof.
2. Against the windows the storm comes dashing;
Through tattered foliage the hail tears crashing;
The blue lightning flashes;
The rapid hail clashes;
The white waves are tumbling;
And in one baffled roar,
Like the toothless sea mumbling
A rock-bristled shore,
The thunder is rumbling
And crashing and crumbling,—
Will silence return never more?

LOWELL.

LESSON CXXVIII.

FRET'FUL, disposed to fret, angry, turbulent.

GROUP, a collection, assemblage.

SEV'ER, to be parted, to be divided.

TINT, hue, color.

WEA'RI-LY, in a tired or weary manner

PRONUNCIATION.—Show'ers 9, burst'ing 9, flour'ished 1, clear 22, far 9, and 29, path's 14, an-oth'er 27*a*, for'tunes 16 and 18, se-cures' 16



THE LEAF.

1. It came with spring's soft sun and showers,
Mid bursting buds and blushing flowers ;
It flourished on the same light stem ;
It drank the same clear dew's with them.
The crimson tints of summer morn,
That gilded one, did both adorn.
2. The breeze, that whispered light and brief
To bud or blossom, kissed the leaf ;
When o'er the leaf the tempest flew
The bud and blossom trembled too.
3. But its companions pass away,
And yield the leaf to lone decay.
The gentle gales of spring go by ;
The fruits and flowers of summer die ;
The autumn winds sweep o'er the hill,
And winter's breath comes cold and chill.
4. The leaf now yielded to the blast,
And on the rushing stream was cast.

Far, far it glided to the sea,
And whirled and eddied wearily,
Till suddenly it sank to rest,
And slumbered in the ocean's breast.

5. Thus life begins, — its morning hours
Bright as the birthday of the flowers;—
Thus passes like the leaves away,
Withered and lost as soon as they.
6. Beneath the parent-roof we meet
In joyous groups, and gaily greet
The golden beams of love and light
That dawn upon the youthful sight.
7. But soon we part; and one by one,
Like leaves and flowers, the group is gone.
One gentle spirit seeks the tomb,
His brow yet fresh with childhood's bloom;—
8. Another treads the paths of fame,
And barter peace to win a name;—
Another, still, tempts fortune's wave,
And, seeking wealth, secures a grave.
9. The last grasps yet the brittle thread,
Though friends are gone and joy is dead;
Still dares the dark and fretful tide,
And clutches at its power and pride;
Till suddenly the waters sever,
And, like the leaf, he sinks forever.

LESSON CXXIX.

BE-NIG'NANT, kind, gracious, benevo-
lent.

DIS-PLAY', to exhibit, to show.

EX-CESS'IVE, beyond due bounds, ex-
treme.

FAC'UL-TY, power of mind or body,
talent, endowment

PER-PET'U-AL, endless, uninterrupted

SEN'TI-NEL, a soldier on guard, watch,
guard.

PRONUNCIATION.—A-gain' 33, for-get' 33, du'ty 16, be-come' 1, be-sides' 1, mis-tak'-
en 4d, hund' red 11, ev'er-y 3b, per-pet'u-al 3e, pil'low 6, grat'i-tude 16,
in-fi-nite 5a, in-di-vid'u-al 3e, shrub 23

PLEASURE AND PAIN.

William. Oh, dear, dear, dear!

Susan. What is the matter, William? What have you done?

W. Oh, that naughty door has pinched my finger.

S. I am very sorry for it, William. Let me see your finger.
The skin is not broken; it is only reddened a little. You will soon
get over it.

W. Soon get over it! That is what you always say. I wish there were no such thing as pain; I do not see the use of it.

S. That is a thoughtless speech, my brother. I think pain is useful—necessary in fact—to creatures like us.

W. Pain useful! How can you make that out, Sue?

S. Very easily. What prevents us from exposing our lives by carelessness? What is it prevents us from breaking our limbs, tearing our flesh, or bringing on disease from exposure to excessive heat or cold? It is the pain that will follow, which prevents us from thus injuring ourselves.

Pain may be regarded as a kind of sentinel, placed in every part of our bodies to defend them. If you are careless and strike your toe against a stone, Pain says, "I will punish you for that to make you careful not to do so again." If you were to go on and strike your toes constantly, you would knock them all to pieces.

If you pinch your finger, Pain says, "Take care, my boy; if you pinch your fingers, you shall suffer from it. It is your duty to take care of your fingers, and if you forget this, I will remind you of it." Why what would become of your long nose, Will, if you had not learned by sad experience to take care of it?

W. Well, Susan, you have made out your case better than I supposed you could. But, after all, it is very troublesome to take care of one's self, and, besides, it seems to me that there is a great deal more pain than pleasure.

S. There you are greatly mistaken, William. The pleasures of life are a hundred fold greater and more numerous than its pains. Every moment, when we are in health, brings us some enjoyment. It is pleasant to see the light—it is pleasant to breathe the air—it is pleasant to hear and to feel.

Why, Will, except when you have pinched your finger, or struck your toe, or bumped your nose, or done some careless thing of that sort, you yourself are running over with enjoyment; you leap, skip, hop, jump; you sing and dance, race for the mere pleasure of racing, and shout for the mere fun of making a noise.

From morning till night life is to you a perpetual feast—a constant round of enjoyments; and when you go to your pillow, how sweet is the repose that steals over you! And, then, what bright and beautiful dreams visit you in slumber! Dear Will, if you would only reflect upon your enjoyments, there would be a constant flow of gratitude in your heart toward that good Being who has bestowed upon you such an existence.

W. No doubt I ought to feel so.

S. And can you help feeling so? Why has God made the world so beautiful? It is to please his children—men and women, little boys and little girls. Look around, and reflect upon the pains He

has taken to please us. See the rose; is it not lovely? How fair its form—how smooth its leaves—how delicate its color—and then its odor—how delicious! Does it not seem to breathe of heaven, and may it not fitly remind us of that love which heaven is constantly bestowing upon us?

And then look at the other flowers! What infinite variety, what endless beauty!—the wide world is covered over with trees and plants and shrubs, and flowers. What an amazing exercise of power, design, invention, thought, and care, on the part of the Creator, is here displayed! And for what has He done all this? To give happiness to His creatures.

He has not overlooked any one of them. He has provided for insect, bird, and beast; but man is the noblest object of His care. To us He has given the highest faculties. He has not only bestowed upon us the five animal senses, but he has given us mind and soul, thus enabling us to derive the highest enjoyment from the exercise of thought and emotion.

W. Well, I am very much obliged to you, Sue, for telling me all this. I hope I shall be as wise and good as you are, sometime or other. But really, it seems to me that there is a great deal of trouble in the world. Grandmother is always talking about it. I hear her say every day of her life, "Man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward."

S. You must consider, William, that grandmother is very old, and we can hardly expect her to be as gay as you are, but I believe she takes a great deal of comfort after all. In fact, she takes great pleasure, I imagine, in talking about trouble. It is a mistake with many good people to be constantly wailing and moaning, and speaking as if this were a mere world of sorrow.

It is not true. No doubt there is a great deal of sorrow in the world; but the greater part of it arises from the misconduct of those who suffer. They do that which they know will bring punishment. If they suffer, is it for them to complain?

W. I suppose not; but do not people sometimes suffer when they have done nothing wrong? Does not disease sometimes attack us when we have not exposed ourselves by imprudence?

S. Certainly. There are events quite beyond our control and beyond our influence. There is an unseen Providence around us, guiding the course of things, and this may sometimes make us the subject of pain and suffering. But one thing we may safely bear in mind, that Providence is ever kind and benignant. It never uses pain but with a view to some good end. Pleasure is the great harvest of life—pain is a tax which we pay for its protection and cultivation. In general, we may say that each individual has it in his power to make that tax heavy or light, as he pleases.

LESSON CXXX.

COPSE'WOOD, a growth of shrubs and bushes.

CRA'ZY, weak, feeble, out of order.

FAG'OT, a bundle of sticks for burning.

HEATH, a place overgrown with heath, or with other shrubs.

HEDGE'ROW, a hedge of bushes in a row.

LIST, to hearken to, to attend to.

PRONUNCIATION — Un-der-neath' 15, been 33, lurk'ing 12, here 22, a-gain' 33, tents 29.



THE GYPSIES.

1. UNDERNEATH the greenwood tree,
There we dwell right merrily,
Lurking in the grassy lane —
Here this hour, then gone again.
2. You may see where we have been
By the burnt spot on the green ;
By the oak-branch drooping low,
Withered in our fagots' glow ;
3. By the grass and hedge-row cropped,
Where our asses have been grazing ;
By some old torn rag we dropped
When our crazy tents were raising.
4. Over heath and over field
He must scramble who would find us,
In the copse-wood close concealed,
With a running brook behind us.

5. Here we list no village clocks ;
 Livelier sound the farm-yard cocks,
 Crowing, crowing round about,
 As if to point their roostings out ;
 And many a one shall cease to crow
 Ere we from the copse-wood go.

LESSON CXXXI.

A-*NON*', quickly, without intermission.

Ere and anon, now and then.

BOW'SPRIT, a large boom or spar which projects over the bow of a vessel to carry the sail forward.

BRIG, a small vessel with two masts.

CRISIS, the decisive state of things, the point of time at which an affair must come to some end.

DURATION, continuance in time.

E-LAPSE', to glide or pass away.

EX-ASP-ER-ATE, to irritate to a high degree, to enrage.

JUNCTURE, a critical point of time.

KNOT, in seaman's language, a mile.

MATE, an officer of a ship whose duty it is to assist the commander.

MU'TI-LATE, to cut off a limb, to deprive of some essential part.

NEW'FOUND-LAND, an island on the eastern coast of North America. It is celebrated for its breed of dogs, which are trained to the water, and frequently rescue persons from drowning.

PRO-PEL', to drive forward.

SUB-MERGE', to put under water, to cover with water.

PRONUNCIATION.—*New'found-land* 26*d*, *ex-as'per-a-ted* 28, *ap-proach-ed'* 1, *to'ward* 26*b*, *haste* 29, *ex-haust'* (*egs-haust*) 28 and 32*c*, *fol-lowed* 6, *pur-sue'* 16 and 19, *shriek* 23.

A DOG'S VENGEANCE.

1. The American brig Cecilia, Captain Symmes, on one of her voyages, had on board a beautiful Newfoundland dog, named Napoleon.

2. His fine size and proportions, his intelligent face, his broad, white chest, white feet, and white-tipped tail, the rest of his glossy body being black, excited the admiration of every one but Captain Symmes.

3. The captain had an unaccountable dislike of all dogs. This dislike he one day manifested in a cruel manner towards Napoleon.

4. The dog had several times entered his room, and by the wagging of his great banner of a tail had knocked the paper and ink off the desk. On the next occasion the captain seized a knife, and cut off a piece of the poor animal's tail.

5. The dog's yell brought his master to the spot. Seeing the tail on the floor and the knife in the captain's hand, he was so exasperated that with his fist he felled the captain to the floor.

6. For this act Lancaster, for that was the name of the dog's master, was put in irons; he was, however, soon released. Captain Symmes repented of his cruel deed when he was told that the dog had once saved his master's life.

7. After that time Napoleon always growled whenever the eaptain approaehed him. In vain did the owner, fearing for the life of the dog, attempt to eheck these signs of his anger. Napoleon growled as long as the eaptain was near him. Captain Symmes, however, felt that the dog's anger was just, and offered him no further harm.

8. A few days afterward, as the Ceeilia was running at the rate of fifteen knots an hour, the eaptain was standing on the bowsprit. Suddenly his feet slipped, and he fell overboard.

9. "Man overboard! Captain Symmes overboard!" was the ery, as all rushed to get out the boat. The brig was immediately rounded to, and the boat let down into the water.

10. The eaptain was seen at some distanee swimming toward the boat. He was a tolerably good swimmer, but behind him was seen a better swimmer than he—the dreadful shark.

11. "Make haste! make haste!" exclaimed the mate, "or we shall be too late!" All began to bend themselves to the oars, when a splash was heard—"What's that?" eried the mate.

12. It was Napoleon plunging into the sea. When the eaptain first fell the dog uttered some deep growls as if gratified with the dangerous eondition of his enemy.

13. His growls, however, were soon changed to whines of sympathy. At last he plunged into the water, and rapidly made his way toward the nearly exhausted eaptain, whose strokes grew fainter and fainter, while the shark was swiftly approaehing.

14. "Pull, boys, pull for dear life!" was the shout of the mate, as the boat followed the dog, whose limbs propelled him gallantly to the seene of danger.

15. Slowly the fatigued swimmer made his way. Ever and anon his head sank in the waves. Behind him the baek of the voracious animal rising above the water told what fearful progress it was making.

16. Laneaster stood in the bow of the boat, with a knife in his upraised hand, watehing sometimes the captain and his terrible pursuer, and sometimes the noble dog. There was a look of fixed determination in his faee which convinced all that, if the dog should fall a prey to the shark, his master would revenge his death, even at the risk of his own life.

17. "What a splendid swimmer!" exclaimed the men, who marked the speed of the animal; "but the shark will have one or both, unless we do our best."

18. The scene was of short duration. Before the boat could overtake the dog the enormous shark had arrived within three oars' lengths of the eaptain, and suddenly turned on its side preparatory to darting upon the sinking man, its vast jaws displaying their long triangular teeth.

19. The wild shriek of the captain announced that the crisis had come. But now Napoleon, seemingly inspired with increased strength, had arrived. With a fierce howl, he leaped upon the gleaming belly of the shark, and buried his teeth in the monster's flesh.

20. "Saved! if we are half as active as that dog is," cried the mate, as the monster was seen to shudder in the sea, and turn over again. The dog retained his hold, and, as the shark turned, was submerged in the water.

21. At this juncture the boat arrived, and Lancaster, with his knife between his teeth, plunged into the water where the captain had now sunk from view. In a few minutes the dog rose to the surface, soon followed by Lancaster with the insensible form of the captain.

22. "Pull them in!" cried the mate: "that fellow is coming again!" As the shark rushed on, the mate splashed water in its eyes, and thus gained time. The captain was pulled in just in time to save his leg from being snapped off by the monster.

23. Napoleon was now taken into the boat, while the shark plunged down and was seen no more. It left, however, a track of blood on the surface of the water, showing how severe a wound it had received from the dog.

24. The boat was now pulled to the brig. Not many hours elapsed before the captain was again on deck. When he looked at the noble animal that had saved his life, most bitterly did he lament the cruel act which had mutilated him.

25. "I would give my right arm," he exclaimed as he patted the heroic animal, "if I could only repair the injury I have done you."

NEW-ORLEANS DELTA.

LESSON CXXXII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 27, SEC. *a*.—A consonant in the middle of a word sometimes proves to be a great stumbling-block in the way of correct pronunciation, by its tendency to get annexed to the wrong syllable. This section contains a list of words in which a consonant is apt to be erroneously attached to the following syllable, instead of the preceding syllable to which it belongs.

(1.) The Arab went from Athens to his arid country. (2.) The provost made great progress in pyrotechny. (3.) The philosophic pedant derives solace from an isolated nomad. (4.) The diplomatist was no financier. (5.) The prelate bestowed his onerous patronage. (6.) The heroine displayed her heroism in making this protestation against tyranny. (7.) The cement adhered to the tapestry. (8.) The jeweler designated the coral necklace as worth a thousand ducats.

LESSON CXXXIII.

ANT'LER, a branch of a deer's horn.

FA'MOUS, celebrated in fame, distinguished, noble.

FLECKED, spotted.

PAL'PI-TATE, to beat, to flutter.

ROE'BUCK, a species of deer.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ar'rows 6, and 29, a-lone' 1f, haunch'es 20, hid'den 4d, rus'dled 21, list'ened 21.

HIAWATHA'S FIRST DEER-HUNT.

1. IAGOO said to Hiawatha,
 "Go, my son, into the forest,
 Where the red deer herd together.
 Kill for us a famous roebuck,
 Kill for us a deer with antlers!"
2. Forth into the forest straightway
 All alone walked Hiawatha
 Proudly, with his bow and arrows;
 And the birds sang round him, o'er him,
 "Do not shoot us, Hiawatha!"
3. Sang the robin and the blue-bird,
 "Do not shoot us, Hiawatha!"
4. Up the oak-tree, close beside him,
 Sprang the squirrel 'mong the branches,
 In and out among the branches,
 Coughed and chattered from the oak-tree,
 Laughed, and said between his laughing,
 "Do not shoot me, Hiawatha!"
5. And the rabbit from his pathway
 Leaped aside, and at a distance
 Sat erect upon his haunches,
 Half in fear, and half in frolic,
 Saying to the little hunter,
 "Do not shoot me, Hiawatha!"
6. But he heeded not nor heard them,
 For his thoughts were with the red deer;
 On their tracks his eyes were fastened,
 Leading downward to the river,
 To the ford, across the river.
7. Hidden in the alder-bushes,
 There he waited till the deer came,
 Till he saw two antlers lifted,
 Saw two eyes look from the thicket,
 Saw two nostrils point to windward,
 And a deer came down the pathway
 Flecked with leafy light and shadow.

8. And his heart within him fluttered,
Trembled like the leaves above him,
Like the birch-leaf palpitated,
As the deer came down the pathway.
9. Then upon one knee uprising,
Hiawatha aimed an arrow;
Scarcely a twig moved with his motion,
Scarcely a leaf was stirred or rustled.
10. But the wary roebuck started,
Stamped with all his hoofs together,
Listened with one foot uplifted,
Leaped as if to meet the arrow.
11. Ah! the singing, fatal arrow!
Like a wasp it buzzed and stung him!
Dead he lay there in the forest,
By the ford across the river.

LONGFELLOW.

LESSON CXXXIV.

CRIT'IC-AL, fraught with weighty consequences, momentous.

EC-CEN'TRIC, out of the center, deviating from the usual practice, singular, odd.

EX-TERM'IN-A-TING. (Latin *ex*, from, and *terminus*, a boundary,) driving away, or totally destroying.

IN-CEN'TIVE, that which incites, incitement.

MI'GRA-TO-RY, roving, wandering.

IN-CRED'I-BLE, not credible, surpassing belief.

IS'O-LA-TED, detached, separated from others.

PRI-VA'TION, deprivation of what is necessary for comfort.

PI-O NEER', one whose business it is to clear a road before an army, make mines, &c.; one who goes before to prepare the way for another.

RE-PEL', to drive back.

PRONUNCIATION.—Daunt'less 20, is'o-la-ted 27a, her'o-ism 27a, for'ests 29, ad-ven'tu-rous 16, se-cure' 1, con-sid'er-a-ble 3b, in'ter-est-ing 3b, sac'ri-fice 5b.

DANIEL BOONE, OF KENTUCKY.

1. COLONEL BOONE, the first white inhabitant of Kentucky, deserves to be recorded in history, not only on account of his dauntless courage and eccentric habits, but because his life and achievements present a glowing picture of the sufferings of those who subdued the western forests.

2. He stands forward, too, as a prominent individual of a class peculiar to the United States. We must regard with admiration the sturdy woodsman, who, as the pioneer of civilization, first laid the ax to the tree, and made smooth the road for others.

3. We shall find him an isolated being, possessing tastes and habits of his own, and voluntarily supporting incredible hardships, peril,

and privation, without the usual incentives to courage, or its ordinary rewards.

4 In the year 1769, Daniel Boone, a respectable farmer of North-Carolina, was led, by a restless, migratory spirit, into the forests of Kentucky, then an extensive wilderness inhabited by numberless savage tribes, and as yet unexplored by civilized man.

5. Passing the Alleghany Ridge, whose hideous precipices alone might have repelled a less determined band, guided only by the stars, depending on game for subsistence, and on their own vigilance and powers for protection, Boone, with five adventurous companions, plunged into the boundless waste, and boldly cut the tie which bound them to society.

6. In a country called the "Bloody Ground," from the exterminating character of its conflicts; among savage tribes continually at war with each other, and agreeing in nothing but their deadly enmity to the whites; cut off from society; with scanty means of defence, and no hope of retreat,—we scarcely know whether to extol the courage, or censure the rashness, of this gallant little party.

7. They continued in Kentucky until the year 1775, leading a wandering life, employed chiefly in exploring the country, and frequently engaged in conflicts with the Indians.

8. In 1775, Boone erected a fort at a salt lick on the Kentucky River, where the town of Boonsborough now stands, which was called Fort Boonsborough, and to which he removed his family in the same year.

9. "My wife and daughters," says he in his Journal, "were the first white women that ever stood on the banks of the Kentucky River." Here he was joined by five families from North-Carolina, and forty men from Powell's Valley.

10. During the years 1775, 1776, and 1777, Fort Boonsborough was frequently attacked by the Indians, and several severe engagements took place, in which the savages were always repulsed.

11. Boone's settlement began now to exhibit something like a permanent residence of civilized men. The forest was leveled around the fort, fields were enclosed and cultivated, and rural labors were mingled with the business of war and the sports of the chase.

12. The number of settlers was now sufficient, in general, to prevent surprise; and, in case of danger, the fortress offered a secure retreat.

13. Nevertheless, in January, 1778, while Boone was engaged, with a party of twenty-seven men, in making salt at the Blue Lick, they were surprised and taken by a large body of Indians, who were on their way to attack the fort, and conveyed to Chillicothe, then a considerable Indian town.

14. In the month of March following, Boone was carried, with

ten of his men, to Detroit, where the party was well treated by the British Governor, Hamilton, as, indeed, they had hitherto been by the Indians, agreeably to a stipulation made at the time of their capture.

15. The gallant bearing of Boone and his skill in hunting had by this time endeared him to the Indians; so that, although the British officers offered a hundred pounds sterling for him, with the intention of setting him at liberty, his captors would not sell him, nor would they allow him to remain a prisoner with his companions at Detroit, but took him back with them to Chillicothe.

16. "Here," says his Journal, "I was adopted into the family of a chief as his son, according to their custom, and permitted to hunt and spend my time as I pleased. In June following they took me to Scioto Salt Springs, where we continued making salt for ten days.

17. "On our return to Old Chillicothe, I was alarmed to see four hundred and fifty Indians, the choicest of their warriors, painted and armed in a fearful manner, and ready, as I found, to march against Boonsborough.

18. "I now determined to make my escape the first opportunity; there was no time to be lost. On the 16th, before sunrise, I got off in the most secret manner, and on the 20th arrived at Boonsborough, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles, while traveling which I had but one meal."

19. On arriving at his settlement Boone found the people in a critical situation. About four hundred Indians, led by French officers, were approaching; and, though the whites had been re-enforced by troops from Virginia, they were still inferior to the enemy. The Indians at last arrived; but by the skill and courage of Boone they were baffled in their schemes, and at length retired.

20. These brief sketches are interesting from the evidence they afford of the heroic character of a western woodsman of early times. Boone was the chief of these, the very prince of hunters.

21. If many of the heroes of Greece and Rome derived immortal fame from a single act of heroism, how much more does Boone deserve it, whose whole life presents a series of adventures of the same character as those just related!

22. Nor did he suffer and conquer alone; his wife accompanied him to the wilderness, and shared his dangers. During his captivity, under a belief that he had fallen a sacrifice to the ferocity of the savage foe, she returned with her family to her father's house in North-Carolina, braving the toil and perils of a journey through a wilderness of immeasurable extent and gloom. She remained there till after the siege, when Boone escorted her back to Boonsborough.

23. Boone died on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1820, at the age of eighty-six years.

LESSON CXXXV.

BALM, an odoriferous substance, fragrance.

BLOW, to blossom, to bloom.

RILL, small stream, rivulet.

SOM'BER' dark, gloomy.

SOUTH, used in poetry for the south wind.

VERD'URE, green, greenness.

PRONUNCIATION.—Verd'ure 17 and 18, per'fume 16, dews 16 and 18, gold'en 4*d*, the 31, a 31

MAY.

1. OH, the merry May has pleasant hours, and dreamily they glide,
As if they floated like the leaves upon a silver tide.
2. The trees are full of crimson buds, and the woods are full of birds,
And the waters flow to music like a tune with pleasant words.
3. The verdure of the meadow-land is creeping to the hills;
The sweet, blue-bosomed violets are blowing by the rills.
4. The lilac has a load of balm for every wind that stirs,
And the larch stands green and beautiful amid the sombre firs.
5. There's perfume upon every wind — music in every tree—
Dews for the moisture-loving flowers — sweets for the sucking bee.
6. The sick come forth for the healing South; the young are gathering
flowers;
And life is a tale of poetry, that is told by golden hours.

N. P. WILLIS.

LESSON CXXXVI.

AS-SENT', to acquiesce, to agree to anything.

HE'BREW, (from *Heber*, the name of one of the ancestors of Jacob,) belonging to the Jews.

ME-RID'I-AN, noon, the highest point.

RAB'BI, a title assumed by the Jewish doctors, or teachers, signifying *master* or *lord*.

RE-JOIN', to reply to an answer.

RE-LIN'QUISH, to abandon, to give up.

TRA'JAN, a Roman Emperor.

PRONUNCIATION.—De-mand' 1, o'pen 4*d*, bade 33, at-tempt' 1, re-join' 1, creat'ure 17 and 18.

GOD INVISIBLE TO MAN.—A HEBREW LEGEND.

1. "You teach," said the Emperor Trajan to a famous rabbi, "that your God is everywhere, and boast that he resides among your nation. I should like to see him."
2. "God is indeed everywhere," replied the rabbi; "but He cannot be seen, for no mortal eye can look upon His splendor."
3. The Emperor had the obstinacy of power, and persisted in his demand.

4. "Well," answered the rabbi, "suppose we begin by endeavoring to gaze at one of His ambassadors."

5. Trajan assented. The rabbi, leading him into the open air—for it was the noon of the day—bade him raise his eyes to the sun then shining down upon the world in his meridian of glory.

6. The Emperor made the attempt, but relinquished it. "I cannot," he said: "the light dazzles me."

7. "If, then," rejoined the triumphant rabbi, "thou art unable to endure the light of one of His creatures, how canst thou expect to behold the unclouded glory of the Creator?"

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CXXXVII.

AM'BER, resembling amber, yellow.

CONE, something in the form of a sugar-loaf. Buds often have this form.

FLUSH, to flow and spread suddenly, to start.

GAR'NERED, stored, as in a granary.

RIFE, abounding.

STEAM'ING, smoking with vapor.

STUD, an ornamental button or knob; applied in this lesson to buds.

PRONUNCIATION.—Gar'nered 9, del'uge 16, ere 33, de-creas'es 1, heard 33, are 33.

APRIL.

1. ALL day the low-hung clouds have dropped
Their garnered fullness down;
All day that soft, gray mist hath wrapped
Hill, valley, grove, and town.
2. There has not been a sound to-day
To break the calm of nature;
Nor motion, I might almost say,
Of life or living creature—
3. Of waving bough or warbling bird,
Or cattle faintly lowing—
I could have half believed I heard
The leaves and blossoms growing.
4. For leafy thickness is not yet
Earth's naked breast to screen,
Though every dripping branch is set
With shoots of living green.
5. Sure, since I looked at early morn,
Those honey-suckle buds
Have swelled to double growth; that thorn
Hath put forth larger studs;
6. That lilac's cleaving cones have burst,
The milk-white flowers revealing;

Even now upon my senses first
Methinks their sweets are stealing.

7. The very earth, the steaming air,—
All is with fragrance rife;
And grace and beauty everywhere
Are flushing into life.
8. Down, down they come — those fruitful stores!
Those earth-rejoicing drops!
A momentary deluge pours,
Then thins, decreases, stops.
9. And ere the dimples on the stream
Have circled out of sight,
Lo! from the west a parting gleam
Breaks forth of amber light.
10. But yet, behold! abrupt and loud,
Comes down the glittering rain;
The farewell of a passing cloud,
The fringes of her train.

LESSON CXXXVIII.

AD-VANCE'-GUARD, a small party in advance of the main body of an army.

MYR'I-ADS, immense numbers.

SPOKES'MAN, one who speaks for others.

SPAN, to extend from one side to the other.

VOL'UME, breadth and depth.

ZONE, part of the earth's surface.

PRONUNCIATION.—Cap'tain 32*c*, hu'mored 32*e*, trav'el-er 3*b*, ad-ven'tures 17, u'su-al 3*e*, for'ests 29, mis'chiev-ous 32*a*, vol'ume 16, hund'red 11.

THE BRIDGE OF MONKEYS.

1. ONE of the happiest families in the world is that of Captain Winthrop. He has three fine, good-humored, intelligent sons, and two industrious girls, with sweet looks and sweeter tempers.

2. Early in life the father was a great traveler, and encountered strange adventures in remote parts of the world. These it is his custom to relate to his children, when the day's labors are over, the lessons all learned, and father, mother, and children seated in a cheerful circle.

3. One pleasant summer evening all the family were together as usual. The windows and doors were open. The air was stirred by the cool breeze, and myriads of fire-flies on the wing were sparkling and blazing in the happy twilight.

4. "Now for the monkey-story," exclaimed Ella, the youngest of the children, "you promised us a monkey-story this evening, papa."

5. "I am ready, children, to perform the promise. In the forests of Brazil, where I once resided several months, I saw thousands of monkeys of various sorts and sizes.

6. "I had many adventures with the mischievous creatures. But the most remarkable story I can tell you is about a bridge of monkeys."

7. "A bridge of monkeys! tell us! tell us!" cried several voices at once. "I never heard of such a thing. I do not think there could be a bridge of monkeys. You are making fun of us."

8. "No. I have not only seen a real bridge of living monkeys spanning a wide stream, but I also saw several hundred monkeys cross this bridge in perfect safety.

9. "I will tell you all about it, but first must ask where Brazil is, and if you know anything about that country."

10. The oldest boy acted as spokesman. "Brazil is situated in the central part of South America. It lies within the torrid zone, and I know that it abounds in monkeys and other tropical animals."

11. "Do you remember any especially remarkable feature in the geography of Brazil?"

12. "I think the most remarkable feature is the length and vast volume of its great river, the Amazon."

13. "Right. And it was over one of the upper and smaller branches of this great river that I saw the bridge of monkeys.

14. "My companions were the lady of the house at which I was staying, and some of her children.

15. "We wished to cross the stream, which was deep and rapid. A frail skiff was moored to the margin, and we hesitated about its safety as a ferry-boat.

16. "While standing in perplexity a great tumult arose in the forests on the other shore. We heard the rattling of branches, the violent crashing of foliage, and a confusion of shrieks, screams, and chatterings.

17. "Presently a few monkeys, the advance-guard of the army, appeared on the edge of the woods, followed instantly by many hundred others, running, jumping, scrambling, pushing, rolling head over heels, leaping over each others' shoulders, and making a rapid course for the stream.

18. "'They are coming towards the river,' exclaimed the lady: 'they will most likely cross by the rocks yonder.'—'What! swim it?' I asked, 'it is a torrent there.'—'Oh, no!' she answered, 'monkeys would rather go into fire than water. If the stream is too wide to leap, they will bridge it.'

19. "'Bridge it?' I said in surprise, 'and how?'—'Wait a moment, captain, you shall see.' So I stood still to watch what the monkeys would do."

LESSON CXXXIX.

CI'PHER, in popular language, to calculate, to compute.

DE-TAIL', to select for some special purpose

DI-LEM'MA, a state of things in which it is difficult to decide what course to adopt.

GIRD'LE, to wrap around, to encircle.

HOR-I-ZON'TAL, on a level, parallel with the surface of the earth.

IN-GEN'IOUS, well contrived.

IN-TER-POSE', to put in a remark.

MA-NEU'VER, (ma-nu'ver,) contrivance, dexterous movement.

PI O-NEER', one whose business it is to go before an army to prepare the way.

RE-VIEW', military inspection.

VI-BRA'TION, swinging backward and forward.

WHIP, to wrap, or twist.

PRONUNCIATION.—An'i-mals 3c, ap-proach' 3a, sol'dier (sole'jur), pi-o-neer' 1g, en-joy' 3b, di-lem'ma 7.

THE BRIDGE OF MONKEYS.—CONTINUED.

1. "SOME of the monkeys had now reached the opposite bank, and I could see them quite distinctly. They belonged to a tribe with very long, strong tails. Their faces were half-human, and they were powerful animals.

2. "When at a distance, the whole troop seemed in complete confusion, but on nearer approach I could see that real order prevailed. They moved in companies, each with its own officer, like so many soldiers, and headed by an old gray chieftain.

3. "One—a pioneer perhaps—ran up a projecting rock, and looked across the stream. He appeared to be calculating the distance, and when he had eiphered it out to his satisfaction he scampered back to report to his leader.

4. "By this time the whole body of monkeys had reached the opposite bank, and stood awaiting orders. A movement now took place. Parties were detailed and marched to the front, as if at word of command, like soldiers at a general review.

5. "At the narrowest part of the stream grew a tall cottonwood tree, with long branches projecting over the water. The monkeys collected around this tree, and twenty or thirty scampered up its trunk. On reaching a high point, the foremost—a stout fellow—ran out on a limb, and taking several turns with his tail around it, slipped off, and hung head downward.

6. "The next on the limb slid down the body of the first; then whipping his tail lightly around his neck and fore-arm, dropped off in his turn, and hung head downward. The third repeated this same maneuver on the second, and the fourth on the third, and so on, till the last of the string rested his fore paws on the ground.

7. "Thus a chain of monkeys hung from the end of the branch to the ground—each link of the chain being firmly attached to the link above, and being as firmly held by the link below.

8. "The lowest monkey now gave a push against the ground with

his hands. The living chain began to swing backward and forward. At first the motion was slight, but at each sweep the last monkey gave a strong push against the earth, and the vibrations rose higher and higher.

9. "This continued till the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on this side. Two or three times he clutched at a limb and missed, but at last he held fast; and I noticed that he executed this movement just at the highest point of the swing, in order to prevent the violence of a sudden jerk.

10. "The chain was now fast at both ends, forming a complete



suspension-bridge, over which the whole troop passed with the rapidity of thought; and right well did the rogues enjoy the frolic. I watched their countenances, and the face of every monkey was in a broad grin.

11. "All the troop was now on this side, with the exception of

the animals forming the bridge itself. How are they to get over?"—"I see no difficulty," interposed one of the children. "The farthest monkey has only to let go, and the whole chain will swing to this side."

12. "But unfortunately," replied the captain, "it happened that the branch on this side, to which the bridge was fastened, was much lower than the other end; and, in the second place, it hung over the water; so that if number one should let go, he, with the half-dozen next him, must be dashed on the bank, or plunged into the river."—"That was truly a dilemma! Did they get over it?"

13. "Yes, in the following ingenious manner. As the bridge hung in a curve, of course the animal in the middle was the lowest of the chain. We now saw a monkey jump down from the tree, and twist his tail around this lowest link. Another girdled him in a similar manner, and another, and so on, till a dozen or more were added to the string. These last were all powerful fellows, and running up to a higher projecting limb, they lifted the bridge into a position nearly horizontal.

14. "For a minute or two matters remained in this situation. A scream then gave warning that all was ready. The farthest monkey untwisted his tail from the tree. In an instant he swung over, and was safely landed on the bank. The lower links dropped off like a melting candle, while the higher ones leaped to the branches, and came down by the trunk. The whole troop scampered into the woods—and this, my children, is the true story of the BRIDGE OF MONKEYS."

LESSON CXL.

AR-RAYED', set in order, as an army.

GALE, a violent wind.

GLOW, shining, brightness.

PALL, the cloth thrown over dead bodies at funerals.

TINT, hue, color.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Are* 33, and 29, *fear'less* 22, *tear* 22, *bright'en* 1d, *re-gret'* 1.

"LOOK ALOFT."

1. A BOY who was climbing the ropes of a ship became giddy. An old sailor, seeing his difficulty, called out, "Look aloft, look aloft!" The boy did so, and found his giddiness depart.

2. In the tempest of life, when the wave and the gale
Are around and above, if thy footing should fail,—
If thine eye should grow dim, and thy caution depart,—
"Look aloft," and be firm, and be fearless of heart.

3. If the friend who embraced in prosperity's glow,
With a smile for each joy, and a tear for each woe,

Should betray thee when sorrows like clouds are arrayed,
 "Look aloft" to the friendship which never shall fade.

4. Should the visions which hope spreads in light to thine eye,
 Like the tints of the rainbow, but brighten to fly,—
 Then turn, and, through tears of repentant regret
 "Look aloft" to the sun that is never to set.
5. Should they who are dearest—the son of thy heart,
 The wife of thy bosom—in sorrow depart,—
 "Look aloft," from the darkness and dust of the tomb,
 To that soil where affection is ever in bloom.
6. And O, when death comes in terrors, to cast
 His fears on the future, his pall on the past,—
 In that moment of darkness, with hope in the heart,
 And a smile in thine eye, "look aloft," and depart!

LAWRENCE.

LESSON CXLI.

BAY, the laurel-tree.

BLOCK, a heavy piece of wood. In England it was a Christmas-custom to place large logs on the fire.

BOARD, a table.

CAR'OL, a song of joy and exultation.

CHEER, that which makes cheerful; provisions for a feast.

COM-MEM-O-RA'TION, the act of calling to remembrance by some solemnity.

FOOD, affectionate, tender.

HOL'LY, the name of a beautiful ever-green tree.

IS-TRO-DUCE' (Latin *intro*, within, and *duco*, to lead,) to lead or bring in.

KNOT, group, assemblage.

LAT'TICE, a window of lattice-work.

LEG'END-A-RY, partaking of the nature of legends, or stories of saints, traditionary.

PRONUNCIATION.—Hearth 33, a-roused' 1f, En'GLISH 33, En'GLAND 33, peck'et 1b, chil'dren 11, cheer 22.

CHRISTMAS.

1. THE word *Christmas* is derived from *Christ* and a Saxon word signifying a holy day, or feast. It is the name applied to the day observed in commemoration of the birth of our Saviour.

2. In some countries this day is observed with very imposing ceremonies. The churches, splendidly decorated, resound with music expressive of joy and triumph.

CHRISTMAS IN ENGLAND.

3. In England Christmas was formerly celebrated with many singular games and amusements. It seemed to throw open every door, and unlock every heart. It brought the peasant and the peer together, and blended all ranks in one warm, generous flow of joy and kindness.

4. The old halls of castles and manor-houses resounded with the

harp and the Christmas carol, and their ample boards groaned under the weight of hospitality.

5. Even the poorest cottager welcomed the festive season with green decorations of bay and holly; the cheerful fire gleamed its rays through the latticæ, inviting the passenger to raise the latch, and join the knot of gossips huddled round the hearth, beguiling the long evening with legendary jokes and oft-told Christmas-tales.

6. Christmas is still a period of delightful excitement in England. It is gratifying to see that home-feeling completely aroused which holds so powerful a place in every English bosom.

7. The preparations making on every side for the social board that is again to unite friends and kindred; the presents of good cheer passing and repassing,—those tokens of regard, and quickeners of kind feelings; the evergreens distributed about houses and churches, emblems of peace and gladness; all these have the most pleasing effect in producing fond associations, and kindling benevolent sympathies.

8. The following stanza is a specimen of the old Christmas carols:—

“Lo! now is come our joyful feast,
Let every man be jolly;
Each room with ivy-leaves is dressed,
And every post with holly.
Now all our neighbors' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas-blocks are burning;
Their ovens with baked meats they choke,
And all their spits are turning.
Without the door let sorrow lie;
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury it in a Christmas-pie,
And ever more be merry.”

W. IRVING.

CHRISTMAS IN THE NORTH OF GERMANY.

9. There is a Christmas-custom here which pleased and interested me. The children make little presents to their parents and to each other; and the parents to the children.

10. For three or four months before Christmas the girls are all busy, and the boys save up their pocket-money to make or purchase these presents.

11. What the present is to be is cautiously kept secret, and the girls have a world of contrivances to conceal it—such as working when they are out on visits and the others are not with them, getting up in the morning before daylight, and the like.

12. Then, on the evening before Christmas one of the parlors is lighted up by the children, into which the parents must not go. A great bough of a yew-tree is fastened on the table at a little distance

from the wall, a multitude of little tapers are fastened in the bough, but so as not to set fire to it till they are nearly burnt out, and colored paper hangs and flutters from the twigs.

13. Under this bough the children lay out in great order the presents they mean for their parents, still concealing in their pockets what they intend for each other.

14. Then the parents are introduced, to whom the children present their little gifts. The children then bring out of their pockets the gifts intended for each other, and present them with kisses and embraces.

15. Where I witnessed this scene there were eight or nine children, and the eldest daughter and the mother wept aloud for joy and tenderness. The tears ran down the face of the father, who clasped all his children so tight to his breast that it seemed as if he did it to stifle the sob that was rising within him. I was very much affected.

16. The shadow of the bough and its appendages on the wall made a very pretty picture. And then the raptures of the little ones when at last the twigs began to take fire and snap!—oh, it was a delight for them!

17. On the next day, in the great parlor, the parents lay out on the table the presents for the children. A scene of more sober joy succeeds; as on this day the mother tells privately to each of her daughters what she has observed most praiseworthy and most faulty in that daughter's conduct, the father taking the same course with his sons.

COLERIDGE.

LESSON CXLII.

CLAM'OR-ous, vociferous, calling loudly.

DES'O-LATE, comfortless.

GLARE, a dazzling light.

GREET'ING, salutation at meeting.

RIG'ID, stiff, not to be bent.

TA'PER, a small wax-candle, a light.

VA'POR, a substance floating in the atmosphere, smoke.

VI'ANDS, meat dressed, food.

WRAP, to cover.

PRONUNCIATION.—Yel'low 6, fore'head 33, shiv'er-ing 3b, clam'or-ous 3d, rig'id 1, kin'dred 11, chil'dren 11, maid'en 4d, warm 9.

THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL.

1. LITTLE Maggie, little Maggie wanders up and down the street;
The snow upon her yellow hair, the frost upon her feet;
2. With the little box of matches she could not sell all day,
And the thin, thin, tattered mantle which the wind blows every way.
3. The rows of large, dark houses without look cold and drear;
But within glad hearts are waiting for Christmas to appear.

4. By the bright and cheerful firelight smile the father and the mother,
While the children talk of presents, in whispers to each other.
5. But no one talks to Maggie, and no one hears her speak;
No breath of little whisperers comes warmly to her cheek.
6. No little arms are round her — alas! that there should be,
With so much happiness on earth, so much of misery!
7. Little Maggie, little Maggie goes shivering on her way;
There's no one looketh out at her, there's no one bids her stay;
8. Her home is cold and desolate — no smile, no food, no fire;
But sisters clamorous for bread, and an impatient sire.
9. She sits down in a corner where two great houses meet;
And she curleth up beneath her, for warmth, her little feet.
10. And she remembers the loved tales her mother used to tell,
And the cradle-songs she sang, when the summer twilight fell;
11. Of good men, and of angels, and of the Holy Child
Who was cradled in a manger when winter was so wild.
12. Colder it grows and colder; but she does not feel it now,
For the pressure at her heart, and the weight upon her brow.
13. But she struck one little match on the wall so cold and bare,
That she might look around her, and see if He was there.
14. The single match was kindled; and by the light it threw,
It seemed to little Maggie that the wall was rent in two.
15. And she could see the room within, the room all warm and light,
With the fire-glow red and blazing, and the tapers burning bright.
16. And kindred there were gathered round the table richly spread,
With heaps of goodly viands, red wine, and pleasant bread.
17. She could smell the fragrant odor; she could hear them talk and play;
Then all was darkness once again — the match had burned away.
18. She struck another hastily, and now she seemed to see,
Within the same warm chamber a glorious Christmas-tree.
19. The branches all were laden down with things that children prize;
Bright gifts for boy and maiden they showed before her eyes.
20. And she almost seemed to touch them, and to join the welcome shout;
Then darkness fell around her, for the little match was out.
21. Another, yet another she has tried — they will not light;
Then all her little store she took, and struck with all her might.
22. And the whole place around her was lighted with the glare!
And lo! there hung a little Child before her in the air!

23. There were blood-drops on his forehead, and a spear-wound in his side,
And cruel nail-prints in his feet and in his hands spread wide.
24. And he looked upon her kindly, and she felt that he had known
Pain, hunger, cold, and sorrow, still greater than her own.
25. And he pointed to the laden board, and to the Christmas-tree,
Then up to the blue sky, and said, "Will Maggie come with me?"
26. And she folded both her thin-white hands, and turned from that bright
board,
And from the golden gifts, and said, "With thee, with thee, O Lord!"
27. The chilly winter morning breaks in the cold gray skies,
On the city wrapped in vapor, on the spot where Maggie lies.
28. In her seant and tattered garment, with her back against the wall,
She sitteth cold and rigid — she answers not their call.
29. Then they lifted her up carefully; they shuddered as they said,
"It was a bitter, bitter night — the child is frozen dead."
30. While angels sang their greeting to another saved from sin,
Men said, "It was a bitter night — would no one let her in?"

HANS ANDERSEN.

LESSON CXLIII.

AL'LAH, the Arabic name for God.
BAS-TI-NA'DO, a sound beating with a
stick; among the Turks it is commonly
inflicted on the soles of the feet
CA'DI, (ca'dy,) a Turkish judge or mag-
istrate.

DER'VISE, (der'vis,) a kind of monk or
priest among the Turks.
OB-SERV-A'TION, (*s* sounded like *z*,) a
taking notice.
O RI-ENT'AL, (Latin *oriens*, rising,) East-
ern, Asiatic.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ven'i-son (*s* like *z*), Ind'ian 18, pur-sued' 16 and 19, a-gainst 33,
Ar'a-bic 26*d*, the 31, a 31.

THE HABIT OF OBSERVATION.

1. THOSE who attend closely to what passes around them acquire a habit of observation which is often very remarkable. The following anecdotes show to what perfection this habit may be carried.

I.

2. An Indian, on returning home to his cabin, discovered that some of his meat had been stolen. After a moment of deep thought he carefully examined the various objects around his dwelling.

3. Some white men coming up at this time, he asked them whether they had seen a short, old, white man, with a short gun, and a small bob-tailed dog. They replied that they had. "That man," said the Indian, "stole my venison; which way did he go?"

4. Having learned the direction, the Indian pursued the thief, and recovered his meat. The white men meeting the Indian some time afterward asked him how he had so readily found out the thief.

5. The Indian replied: "I knew the thief was a little man by his having made a pile of stones to stand upon, in order to reach the venison. That he was an old man I knew by the short steps which I saw he had taken. That he was a white man I knew by his turning out his toes when he walks, which an Indian never does.

6. "His gun I knew to be short from the mark it made on the bark of a tree against which it had leaned. The dog's tracks showed him to be small; and the mark made by his tail in the dust where he was sitting showed that he was bob-tailed."

II.

7. The following is an Oriental story. A dervise traveling in the desert was met by a company of merchants. "Holy man," said they, "we have lost a camel."

8. "Is he blind in his right eye, and lame in his left fore leg?" asked the dervise.—"He is," said the merchants.

9. "Has he lost a front tooth?"—"He has," replied they.

10. "Was your camel loaded with wheat on one side and honey on the other?"—"That is our camel," exclaimed the merchants; "where is he?"—"I know not," said the dervise.

11. "But where did you see him?"—"I have not seen him at all."

12. "Then tell us where is the man who described him to you, so that we may inquire of him."—"No one described him to me," replied the dervise.

13. The merchants now became very much enraged. "You lying dervise," said they, "you are connected with the thieves, and have received part of the money and jewels. Villain, come with us to the cadi."

14. The dervise attempted to say something; but they were so much enraged that they would not listen to him, and dragged him to the cadi.

15. "This wicked dervise," said they to the cadi, "has seen our camel; for he described all its marks, saying it was blind in the right eye, and lame in the left fore leg; that it had lost a front tooth; that it was loaded with wheat on one side and honey on the other. Now he says he knows nothing about it. The thieves have bought his silence with part of the spoils."

16. "Give him the bastinado," said the cadi to an officer.

17. "Listen to me a moment, cadi," said the dervise; "hear what I have to say."

18. "What can you have to say against the testimony of these worthy merchants?" demanded the cadi. "If you did not see the camel, how did you know it was blind in one eye?"—"Because I saw it had cropped the herbage on only one side of the path."

19. "How did you know it was lame in the left fore leg?"—"Because I saw that the impression of the left fore foot was fainter than those of the others."

20. "How did you know the animal had lost a front tooth?"—"Because I saw that wherever it had grazed a small tuft of herbage was left uninjured in the center of its bite."

21. "But how could you tell with what it was laden?"—"The ants and the flies showed me that. The ants were busy with the wheat that had dropped on one side, and the flies with the honey on the other. Besides the animal was not stolen, it has only strayed; go, seek it."

22. "How do you know it was not stolen?"—"Because there were no marks of any footsteps either before or behind it."

23. "Allah is great!" exclaimed the cadi. "This is a wise dervise, more deserving of reward than punishment. Give thanks to Allah, O merchants, for having bestowed upon you the happiness of seeing so great wisdom, and depart in search of your camel."

24. The merchants found the lost beast only a few miles from the spot from which it had strayed.

LESSON CXLIV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 29.—In the following examples, you will find difficult combinations of consonant-sounds. Many of them, you will see, have little or no meaning. But practice them till you can read them fluently, exactly, and forcibly.  Where one word or syllable ends with a consonant-sound and the next begins with the same sound be especially careful not to omit either sound. Thus: im-maculate, not in-aculate; pen-knife, not pen-ife.

(1.) A rural ruler. (2.) A laurel-crowned clown. (3.) Rob Low's raw leeks. (4.) Let reason rule your life. (5.) Robert Lawrie's raillery. (6.) A lump of raw, red liver. (7.) The cook popped in the pot. (8.) Cook it, Kitty. (9.) Coop up the cook. (10.) Puff up the fop. (11.) Cocks crow, crows caw. (12.) Captain Cunningham cut and come again. (13.) A ticket, cut it. (14.) Put the cut pumpkin in a pipkin. (15.) Frequent good company. (16.) Laid in the cold ground. (17.) A little ninny. (18.) Let little Nelly run—run little Nell. (19.) The kneceler leaned on lenient Nell. (20.) Says she this?—This she says. (21.) Sam snuffs shop snuff—snuff you shop snuff. (22.) The lark's shrill life may come. (23.) Fill the sieve with thistles, then sift the thistles in the sieve.

LESSON CXLV.

BROOK'LET, a little brook. The termination *let* means little, as lakelet, a little lake; rivulet, a little river.

HAR'BIN-GER, a forerunner, one who gives notice of the expected arrival of some one else.

RAV'ISHED, delighted, transported.

RE-FRAIN', repetition of a musical strain.

RE-VEIL'LE (re-vale'yay), the beat of drum to waken soldiers at break of day; wakening music.

YORE, former times.

PONUNCIATION.—Elm 32*a*, hark 9, hastes 29, gur'gling 9, cow'slip, not cowz-lip, yel'low 6, rob'in 1*c*, o'pen 4*d*.

ROBIN'S COME!

1. FROM the elm-tree's topmost bough,
Hark! the robin's early song!
Telling one and all that now
Merry spring-time hastes along.
Welcome tidings thou dost bring,
Little harbinger of spring,—
Robin's come!
2. Of the winter we are weary,
Weary of its frost and snow,
Longing for the sunshine cheery,
And the brooklet's gurgling flow;
Gladly then we hear thee sing
The reveille of the spring.
Robin's come!
3. Ring it out on hill and plain,
Through the garden's lonely bowerr,
Till the green leaves dance again,
Till the air is sweet with flowers;
Wake the cowslip by the rill,
Wake the yellow daffodill!
Robin's come!
4. Then, as thou wert wont of yore,
Build thy nest and rear thy young
Close beside our cottage-door,
In the vine, the leaves among;
Hurt or harm thou need'st not fear,
Nothing rude shall venture near.
Robin's come!
5. Swinging still o'er yonder lane,
Robin answers merrily;
Ravished by the sweet refrain,
Alice claps her hands in glee,
Calling, from the open door,
With her soft voice, o'er and o'er,
Robin's come!

W. W. CALDWELL.

LESSON CXLVI.

AP-PRE-HEN'SION, fear suspicion.

A-DROIT', dexterous, skillful.

BOON, a gift, a favor.

COM'PE-TEN-CY, property sufficient for the necessities and conveniences of life without superfluity.

COM-PET'I-TOE, a rival, an opponent.

CON-SPIC'U-OUS, obvious to the sight, prominent.

CUR'RENT, (Latin *currents*, running,) circulating, common, general.

COS-CUR', (Latin *con*, together, and *curro*, to run,) to meet in one point, to unite, to agree.

IN-TEL-LECT'U-AL, belonging to the understanding.

IN-TEG'RITY, honesty, uprightness

LU'CRA-TIVE, gainful, profitable.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pa'tron 27*b*, con-spic'u-ous 2*e*, ex'er-y 3*b*, ven'tured 17 and 18, ex-traor'di-na-ry 33, sur-prised' 9, ma'tu-al-ly 16, re-gard' 1.

INTEGRITY OF WASHINGTON.

1. WHEN Washington was president of the United States a gentleman applied to him for a lucrative office of great responsibility.

2. The applicant had been the companion of the general throughout the whole course of the revolutionary war, during which he had received, on various occasions, indubitable marks of kindness and partiality.

3. His friends thought he had become, in some degree, necessary to the happiness of Washington, and had, therefore, only to apply for an office to receive it.

4. It was a boon which, while it would secure competency and ease to a friend, would bring that friend into frequent intercourse with his patron and former friend in arms.

5. For the same office there was, however, a competitor; but he was decidedly hostile to the politics of Washington; and, as he had made himself conspicuous among the opposers of the administration, no serious apprehensions were felt on this account.

6. To such a man—a well-known political enemy—Washington could surely feel under no obligations, and was not likely to prefer him to a personal friend and favorite.

7. Every one acquainted with the pretensions of the applicants was at no loss to judge what the president's decision would be; and the current opinion was in favor of the friend and against his competitor.

8. Judge, then, of the general surprise, when it was announced that the political opponent of Washington was appointed to the office, and that the former associate of the general in the toils and privations of a camp was left destitute and neglected.

9. When this decision was known a common friend, who interested himself in the affair, ventured to remonstrate with the president on the injustice of the appointment.

10. This illustrious man replied: "My friend I receive with a

cordial welcome to my heart; but, with all his good qualities, he is not a man of business. My private feelings have nothing to do in this case. As George Washington, I would do this man any kindness in my power; but, as president of the United States, I can do nothing."

11. The true explanation of Washington's sterling integrity is probably to be found in that happy and efficient influence which his mother exercised upon him in his earlier years.

12. On the death of his father, when he was about ten years old, the charge of his education devolved upon his mother. All accounts concur in stating that she was an extraordinary woman; possessing not only rare intellectual endowments, but those moral qualities which give elevation, worth, and dignity to the soul. These qualities she was particularly desirous to ingraft upon the heart of her beloved son.

13. A story is related which may serve to show the adroit manner in which she proceeded.

14. In the ample pasture belonging to her plantation was a colt, which, on account of its beauty and high promise, she valued very much.

15. Although of sufficient age to be used, it had never been mounted, no one seeming disposed to attempt to break its wild and vicious spirit. One day George proposed to some of his companions to assist him to secure the colt until he could mount, and he would curb its pride.

16. Accordingly, early one morning the youthful band assembled, and, having driven the animal into an enclosure, succeeded, with great difficulty, in bridling him.

17. In a moment George sprang upon his back, and the next moment the surprised, wild, and maddened creature sprang forth into the open field, rearing, plunging, and running; but George, clinging fast by the bridle and the mane, held his seat firmly, as much determined to conquer as the colt was determined not to be conquered.

18. The struggle was desperate; and as the companions of George looked on terror and amazement increased every moment. At length the colt obtained the advantage; and, bounding forward with the speed of an arrow, made a false step, and in his fall broke a blood-vessel, and died on the spot.

19. George came down unhurt; but when he beheld the gasping of the noble animal, and thought of his mother's regard for it, his heart was troubled. His companions hurried to the spot, and, joining in his regret, anxiously inquired, "What will your mother say? Who can tell her?"

20. At this moment they were summoned to breakfast. When

seated at the table Mrs. Washington said, "Well, young gentlemen, have you seen my sorrel colt in your rambles this morning?"

21. The question was natural; but what a question it was! No answer was returned, and it was repeated. Upon this, George, with perfect frankness, replied, "Mother, the sorrel colt is dead!"

22. This was followed by an exact account of the whole affair. As the agitated narrator passed along in his story a flush of displeasure was seen rising upon the mother's cheek; but it soon passed away, and she kindly and calmly said, "While I regret the loss of my favorite, *I rejoice in my son, who always speaks the truth.*"

23. It was by such means that this part of the character of Washington was formed. Under such a mother the foundation of a character was laid which was the admiration of his own generation; which has lost nothing of its glory to the present time, and which will lose nothing so long as his memory shall last.

LESSON CXLVII.

BOSK'Y, woody.

FAIN, glad, pleased.

FLEET, swift, nimble.

TWIT'TER-ING, making a succession of small, tremulous notes.

KNIGHT, a champion.

WHIP'POOR-WILL', the name of a bird, derived from the sounds which it makes. Sometimes written *whippoorwill*.

WHIT, a jot; *not a whit*, not in the least.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Dew* 16 and 18, *twit'ter-ing* 3*b*, *mead'ow* 6, *cheer* 22, *a-gain* 33, *were* 33, *moths* 14.

THE BAT.

1. THE bat, from his cavern, when nothing stirred,
When all around no sound was heard
Of frolicsome beast or twittering bird,
Thought it time he should take his flight.
So down from the roof, where he used to cling,
He dropped, and, spreading each leathern wing,
Away he flitted, the fleetest thing
To be seen abroad that night.
2. In the woods, to hear the owl complain,
Or the whippoorwill repeat his strain,
Not long he thought it best to remain;
But, urged by a livelier whim,
He left the trees with their birds at rest,
The bosky dell in its moonlight blessed,
And the meadow fain with the deer to be pressed;—
These were all too dull for him.
3. On the shaded green the boys were out,
And above their heads he flitted about,

When they greeted him all with a cheer and a shout,
 And called him their sports to share ;
 And a charm, to wheedle him down, they sung,
 When quick he darted the fellows among ;
 And after him then their hats they flung,
 But not a whit did he care.

4. He whipped away, in his fitful flight,
 Through a casement into a parlor bright,
 Where the young and gay were met that night,
 And threw them into alarm ;
 For the maiden feared that the ugly thing,
 As he flitted along on his leathern wing,
 Himself would into her tresses fling,
 And do her a deal of harm.
5. Ah, now the intruder will soon be caught !
 The knights are up, with the valorous thought
 To strike him down, and he has forgot
 Where it was that he first came in.
 They are after him hard with brush and cane ;
 His nights are numbered ! He must be slain !
 But he darts off—whither ? They watch in vain ;
 He is off, no more to be seen !
6. He is sporting without, in a safer place ;
 He is giving the moths and the millers a chase ;
 For he feels himself in a hungry case ;
 And these his affections crave ;
 So, whenever a lusty one he sees,
 He snaps him up with the greatest ease,
 And having feasted himself on these,
 He retires again to his cave.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CXLVIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 29.—The following lesson is a continuation of the exercise on page 219. Read over again the remarks there given.

(1.) Yet half I see the panting spirit sigh. (2.) A vaporing white-waistcoated waiter. (3.) A vagabond wagoner and a vagrant way-faring beggar. (4.) A wet white wafer. (5.) Beef-tea and veal-broth. (6.) Be the same in thine own act as thou art in desire. (7.) Oh, the torment of an ever-meddling memory ! (8.) All night it lay an ice-drop there. (9.) Teach thy heart the holy art of humbly hearing truth. (10.) Hope, open thou his eye to look on high and his ear to hear. (11.) Would that all difference of seats were at an end ! (12.) Oh, studied deceit ! (13.) A sad dangler. (14.) Goodness centers in the heart.

LESSON CXLIX.

CAP'SULE, (Latin *capsula*, a little chest,) a seed-vessel that opens with valves when the seeds escape.

DIS-SEM-IN-ATE, (Latin *dis*, which denotes separation or scattering, and *semen*, seed,) to sow, to scatter seed.

DI-VERS-I-FIED, made various or different.

EM-I-GRATE, to remove from one place to another.

IM-BIBE', to drink in, to absorb.

IN-VE-S-TI-GA'TION, research, inquiry, examination.

MA-TU'R-I-TY, ripeness.

NU'TRI-MENT, that which nourishes, food.

OR'GAN-IZED, formed with organs; so formed that all the parts may act together to one end.

PROP-A-GA'TION, the continuance of the kind by the production of new individuals.

PRONUNCIATION.—Prog'ress 27*a*, cu'ri-ous 16, pro-duced' 16, mi'cro-scope 27*b*, burst 9, moist'ure 16 and 18, a-mus'ing 16.

THE INTELLIGENT POTATO.

1. A YOUTH, whom we shall call Inquisitive Jack, happened one day to go down into the cellar; and he saw there a potato, which had been left upon the ground, and which had now begun to put forth several shoots.

2. These were nearly white; and Jack asked himself why the stalks of a potato in the cellar should be white, while the stalks in the open air were green. He watched the potato for several days, and perceived that it was growing quite rapidly.

3. At length one thing greatly excited his curiosity. There was a low, narrow window in the cellar. Between this and the potato there was a barrel; but the stalk of the potato had found its way round the barrel. It was actually directing its course towards the window, as if it really wanted to see the light and breathe the fresh air.

4. Greatly excited by these observations, Jack continued to watch the potato from day to day; at the same time musing with himself as to what it could mean.

5. "Has this potato sense and feeling?" said he thoughtfully. "Does it feel itself to be a prisoner, and want to go out and see the light and breathe the air? Who has taught this plant to bend its way toward the light, and lift up its head, and point its leaves toward that which it seems to require?"

6. Not being able to satisfy these inquiries, the boy at last went to an intelligent aunt, and opened the subject to her. This led to explanations, the substance of which is as follows:—

7. Plants or vegetables are organized substances, which live and grow by the aid of light, air, and moisture. They need to be fed as much as animals, and without food will die as surely as an insect, a bird, or a quadruped.

8. Instead of taking their sustenance by means of a mouth, they suck it up by means of roots. These draw from the soil, in the form

of sap, the particular nutriment that is required; and this is distributed to the branches and leaves of the plant.

9. Heat and moisture are necessary, in order to set the sap in motion; air and light are imbibed by the leaves of the plant; the various colors of plants are drawn from the rays of the sun. All plants are propagated by seeds, which, however minute, contain all the members of the parent-plant—stalk, leaf, and flower.

10. These are so nicely folded up as not to be distinguished; but when the plant begins to grow you can see with the microscope the several parts unfolding, one by one, until at last they assume the form of the plant from which they spring. It is said that the acorn, which is the seed of the oak, contains all the members of the future tree.

11. Jack was exceedingly delighted with these curious facts, and, according to his custom, he pursued the investigation of the subject by his own observation, by reading books, and by inquiries of his intelligent and obliging aunt.

12. In the progress of his studies he learned many other curious facts, some of which we must relate, for they are quite amusing.

13. Although plants have no sense or thought, yet nature seems to have made provision which supplies all their wants. To prevent chestnuts and hickory-nuts from being devoured before they are ripe, the former are covered with a prickly burr, and the latter with an exceedingly bitter rind.

14. When these are ripe the outer coating bursts open, and lets out the imprisoned fruits, or seed. Similar contrivances are observed in respect to a multitude of other plants.

15. Some seeds,—as those of apples, peaches, plums, pears, cherries, and currants,—are covered up in a fleshy or pulpy substance, which we call *fruit*. Here a double purpose is answered.

16. The seeds are nicely taken care of, while mankind, with many other creatures, are provided with an ample store of delicious food. But lest the seeds should be destroyed before it is brought to maturity, the fruit is very sour or bitter, until the seeds are quite ripe.

17. Thus we see that God has taken good care of the life and prosperity of plants. As these depend entirely upon seeds for their propagation, he has provided that these seeds shall be wrapped up, protected, and nursed as carefully as little children.

18. Nor is this all. We might suppose that a seed falling from the tree beneath the shadow of its parent would shoot up, and perish for want of light, heat, and air.

19. But as children are able to go from the parent-roof and find homes for themselves, so God has provided that seeds shall emigrate from their homes, and, scattering themselves abroad, cover the face of nature with diversified vegetation.

20. This emigration of the seeds is brought about in the following manner. You have seen the thistle-down in the autumn rise upon the air, and go sailing along to a great distance. Attached to that down is a thistle-seed, which is carried along to some place where it may rest in the soil. The rain falling upon the seed, it will shoot up into a thistle.

21. Thus, you see, the little seed is supplied with wings upon which it flies away from home, and sets up for itself. One thistle will throw off many thousands of these downy seeds, and thus the race is multiplied.

22. There are many other plants that have winged seeds. Perhaps you think the rough winds of autumn are unpleasant and mischievous; but remember that they shake myriads of seeds from the plants and trees, and scatter them abroad over the land.

23. Nor is this the only way in which seeds are disseminated. Birds carry the stones of cherries and the seeds of various berries from the place where they are produced to distant points.

24. Quadrupeds spread the seeds of various grasses and grains, by carrying them from one point to another. Burdock-seeds and cockle-seeds attach themselves to the woolly fleece of animals, and are thus diffused.

25. Rains carry seeds down the slopes of hills and mountains, and rivers bear them from one region to another. Some seeds scatter themselves by means of springs in their covering.

26. If you slightly pinch the ripe seed-case of the pretty flower of the gardens called the balsam, it will burst asunder, and scatter the seeds in all directions. The pouch which contains the seeds of the wood-sorrel also bursts, and scatters the seeds around on all sides.

27. The capsules of ferns open with a spring. The seeds of some species of this plant, when viewed through a microscope upon paper, seem to be endowed with a kind of leaping movement.

28. These and many other curious particulars Jack learned about plants. He learned that the whiteness of the potato-plant is to be attributed to the absence of light.

29. His aunt told him that in the Mammoth Cave, into which the light of the sun has never entered, the fishes, and even the crickets, are white. The absence of light in the cave has produced the same effect on the animals that the absence of light in the cellar produced on the plant.

30. She told him, too, that the motion of the plant towards the light might be compared to the instinct of animals. The infant does not know that food is necessary to its existence; yet instinct urges it to seek the food which is to support its life.

31. So light is necessary to the proper growth of the plant, and the stem of the plant accordingly seeks the light.

LESSON CL.

CIR'CLING, revolving, going round.

COR O'NAL, a crown, garland.

DAINT'Y, pleasing to the taste, delicious.

DYE, color, hue, tint.

GEM, to adorn, embellish.

TRANS-PORT'ED, delighted, charmed.

PRONUNCIATION — Lan'guid 24, and 29, ne'er 33, a-lone' 1f, lad'en 4d, per-
fume' 16.

LIVE TO DO GOOD.

1. "Not to myself alone,"

The little opening flower transported cries —

"Not to myself alone I bud and bloom.

With fragrant breath the breezes I perfume,

And gladden all things with my rainbow dyes.

The bee comes sipping every eventide

His dainty fill;

The butterfly within my cup doth hide

From threatening ill."

2. "Not to myself alone,"

The circling star with honest pride doth boast —

"Not to myself alone I rise and set;

I write upon night's coronal of jet

His power and skill who formed our countless host;

A friendly beacon at heaven's open gate,

I gem the sky,

That man may ne'er forget in every fate,

His home on high."

3. "Not to myself alone,"

The honey-laden bee doth murmuring hum —

"Not to myself alone from flower to flower

I roam the wood, the garden, and the bower,

And to the hive at evening weary come;

For man, for man, the luscious food I pile

With busy care,

Content if he repay my ceaseless toil

With scanty share."

4. "Not to myself alone,"

The soaring bird with lusty pinion sings —

"Not to myself alone I raise my song;

I cheer the drooping with my warbling tongue,

And bear the mourner on my viewless wings;

I bid the hymnless churl my anthem learn,

And God adore;

I call the wordling from his dross to turn,

And sing and soar."

5. "Not to myself alone,"

The streamlet whispers on its pebbly way —

"Not to myself alone I sparkling glide;
 I scatter health and life on every side,
 And strew the fields with herb and floweret gay.
 I sing unto the common bleak and bare
 My gladsome tune;
 I sweeten and refresh the languid air
 In droughty June."

6. "Not to myself alone,"
 O man, forget not thou, earth's honored priest —
 Its tongue, its soul, its life, its pulse, its heart —
 In earth's great chorus to sustain thy part;
 Chiefest of guests at love's ungrudging feast,
 Play not the niggard; spurn thy native clod,
 And self disown;
 Live to thy neighbor, live unto thy God,—
 Not to thyself alone!

LESSON CLI.

BED'OU-AN (*Bed'oo-ee-n*), the name applied to those Arabs who live in tents.

CREST'ED, having a crest or plume.
 The foam on the waves resembles a crest.

FLEET, swift, rapid.

PROFIT'IOUS, kind, favorable.

SCOUR, to pass swiftly over.

SEN-SA'TION, feeling.

MI-RAGE' (*me-razh'*, *g* sounded as in *rouge*), a deception of the eye, sometimes presenting the appearance of water in a sandy desert.

START'ED, made to appear suddenly, made to swell out.

WONT (*wunt*), accustomed.

YEARN (*yer-n*), to long, to have an earnest desire.

PRONUNCIATION — Ar'ab 27*a*, wing'ed (two syllables), dark'en 4*d*, an-oth'er 27*a*, the 3*I*, Bed'ou-in 26*d*, gen'u-ine 5*a*.

I.

THE HORSE IN ARABIA.

1. ARABIA, in the opinion of the naturalist, is the genuine and original country of the horse. The climate of that country is most propitious, not indeed to the size, but to the spirit and swiftness of that generous animal.

2. The Bedouins preserve with superstitious care the honors and memory of the purest race. The birth of a noble foal is esteemed among the tribes as a subject of joy and mutual congratulation.

3. These horses are educated in the tents, among the children of the Arabs, with a tender familiarity, which trains them in the habits of gentleness and attachment.

4. They are accustomed only to walk and to gallop. Their sensations are not blunted by the incessant abuse of the spur and the whip.

5. Their powers are reserved for the moments of flight and pur-

suit. But no sooner do they feel the touch of the hand or the stirrup than they dart away with the swiftness of the wind. If their friend, the rider, should be dismounted in his rapid career, they instantly stop till he has recovered his seat. GIBBON.

II.

THE ARAB'S FAREWELL TO HIS HORSE.

1. It is very difficult to induce an Arab to part with his horse. Immense sums have been offered in vain. But extreme poverty has sometimes forced an Arab to sell what he considered as part of his family, the playmate of his children—his beautiful and beloved steed.

2. A French Consul in Alexandria, Egypt, once saw an Arabian horse so beautiful that he wished to purchase it for the purpose of sending it as a present to the French king.

3. The owner, being exceedingly poor, was tempted by a large purse of gold, and agreed to part with the animal. He took the gold, looked at it for some time, then turned to look at his favorite.

4. The animal seemed to look at him reproachfully. He went up to it, patted its neck, and stroked the glossy mane with many endearing expressions, then burst into tears.

5. He stood an instant, then dashed the tears from his eyes, threw the gold on the ground, sprang upon the horse, and was out of sight in a moment.

6. My beautiful! my beautiful! that standest meekly by,
With thy proudly arched and glossy neck, and dark and fiery eye;
Fret not to roam the desert now with all thy winged speed —
I am not to mount on thee again — thou'rt sold, my Arab steed!
7. Fret not with that impatient hoof — snuff not the breezy wind —
So far as thou shalt gallop now thou leavest me behind;
The stranger hath thy bridle-rein — thy master hath *his* gold —
Fleet-limbed and beautiful! farewell! — thou'rt sold, my steed —
thou'rt sold!
8. Farewell! those free, untiring limbs full many a mile must roam,
To reach the chill and wintry sky which clouds the stranger's home;
Some other hand, less fond, must now thy corn and bread prepare;
The silky main I braided once must be another's care!
9. The morning sun shall dawn again, but never more with thee
Shall I gallop through the desert-paths, where we were wont to be.
Evening shall darken on the earth; and o'er the sandy plain
Some other steed, with slower step, shall bear me home again.
10. Yes, thou must go! the wild, free breeze, the brilliant sun and sky,
Thy master's home — from all of these my exiled one must fly.
Thy proud, dark eye will grow less proud, thy step become less fleet,
And vainly shalt thou arch thy neck, thy master's hand to meet.

11. Only in sleep shall I behold that dark eye, glancing bright —
Only in sleep shall hear again that step so firm and light;
And when I raise my dreaming arm to check or cheer thy speed,
Then must I starting wake, to feel — thou'rt *sold*, my Arab steed!
12. Ah! rudely then, unseen by me, some cruel hand may chide,
Till foam-wreaths lie, like crested waves, along thy panting side;
And the rich blood that's in thee swells, in thy indignant pain,
Till careless eyes, which rest on thee, may count each started vein.
13. *Will* they ill use thee? If I thought — but no, it cannot be —
Thou art so easy to be curbed; so gentle, yet so free.
And yet, if haply when thou'rt gone, my lonely heart should yearn —
Can the hand which casts thee from it now command thee to return?
14. *Return!* — alas! my Arab steed! what shall thy master do
When thou, who wert his all of joy, hast vanished from his view?
When the dim distance cheats mine eye, and through the gathering
tears
Thy bright form for a moment, like the false mirage, appears.
15. Slow and unmounted will I roam, with weary foot, alone,
Where, with fleet step and joyous bound, thou oft hast borne me on;
And sitting down by that green well, I'll pause and sadly think,
“It was here he bowed his glossy neck when last I saw him drink!”
16. *When last I saw thee drink!* — away! the fevered dream is o'er —
I could not live a day, and *know* that we should meet no more!
They tempted me, my beautiful! for hunger's power is strong —
They tempted me, my beautiful! but I have loved too long.
17. Who said that I had given thee up? — who said that thou wert sold?
'Tis false, — 'tis false, my Arab steed! I fling them back their gold!
Thus, *thus* I leap upon thy back, to scour the distant plains;
Away! who overtakes us now shall claim *thee* for his pains.

MRS. NORTON.

LESSON CLII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 33.—Each of the following sentences contains one word, or more, liable to mispronunciation.

(1.) He again bade him go against Agesilaus. (2.) The English bravo had a cuirass. (3.) The camelopard is in the menagerie. (4.) From this circumstance the Russian courier got the sobriquet of bouquet-holder. (5.) His raillery is full of bombast. (6.) He rode in a palanquin, because he had lost his palfrey. (7.) England rules Hindostan. (8.) They have put the dromedary and the other extraordinary zoological specimens on the quay. (9.) The mischievous acts of parliament yesterday are irrevocable, but not irreparable. (10.) Homœopathy is said to have effected extraordinary cures

LESSON CLIII.

BE-SEECH', to entreat, implore.
DE-VICE', scheme, stratagem.

DIS-MOUNT', to alight from a horse.
DUPE, to deceive, to cheat.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ar'ab 27*a*, list'en 21, an-oth'er 27*a*, length 25, the 31, a 31, which 32*c*.

THE ARAB AND THE ROBBER.

1. IN a certain tribe of Arabs of the desert there was a horse whose fame was spread far and near. A Bedouin of another tribe, by name Daher, desired extremely to become its owner.

2. Having offered for it in vain his camels and his whole wealth, he hit at length upon the following device, by which he hoped to gain the object of his desire.

3. He resolved to stain his face with the juice of an herb, to clothe himself in rags, and to tie his leg to his neck so as to appear like a lame beggar.

4. Thus he went to a certain place which Naber, the owner of the horse, designed to pass. When he saw Naber approaching on the beautiful steed he cried out in a weak voice: "I am a poor stranger. For three days I have been unable to move from this spot to seek for food. I am dying. Help me, and heaven will reward you."

5. The Arab kindly offered to take him up on his horse, and carry him home. But the rogue replied: "I cannot ride. I have no strength left."

6. Naber, touched with pity, dismounted, led his horse to the spot, and with great difficulty set the seeming beggar on its back.

7. But no sooner did Daher feel himself in the saddle than he gave spurs to the horse, and galloped off, calling out as he did so, "It is I,—Daher. I have got the horse and I am off with it."

8. Naber called after him to stop and listen. Certain of not being overtaken, he turned and halted at a short distance from Naber, who was armed with a spear.

9. "You have taken my horse," said the latter. "Since heaven has willed it, I submit. But I beseech you never to tell any one how you obtained it."—"And why not?" said Daher.

10. "Because," said the noble Arab, "another man might be really ill, and men would fear to help him. You would be the cause of others' refusing to perform an act of charity, for fear of being duped as I have been."

11. Struck with shame at these generous words, Daher was silent for a moment. Then springing from the horse, he returned it to its owner, embracing him in token of esteem. Naber invited him to his tent, where they spent some days and became fast friends.

LESSON CLIV.

ARCH, the vault of heaven, the sky
 EW'NAS SY, a solemn message.
 ES'SENCE, the peculiar nature of a thing.
 HOST, an army, a great number.
 HO RI'ZON, the line in which the earth
 and skies seem to meet.

OM NI PRES'ENT, everywhere present.
 SUB'TILE, thin, not dense, fine, delicate.
 TO'KEN, a sign, mark, something in-
 tended to indicate another thing.
 WANE, to grow less, decrease.
 WAX, to grow larger, increase.

PRONUNCIATION.—To'ken 4d, dews 16, sub'tile 5a, be-neath' 15, a-gain' 33,
 ho-ri'zon 26c.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1. FLOWERS, wherefore do ye bloom?
 — We strew thy pathway to the tomb.
2. Stars, wherefore do ye rise?
 — To light thy spirit to the skies.
3. Fair Moon, why dost thou wane?
 — That I may wax again.
4. O Sun, what makes thy beams so bright?
 — The Word that said, "Let there be light."
5. Planets, what guides you in your course?
 — Unseen, unfelt, unfailing force.
6. Nature, whence sprang thy glorious frame?
 — My Maker called me, and I came.
7. O Light, thy subtile essence who may know?
 — Ask not, for all things but myself I show.
8. What is yon arch which every where I see?
 — The sign of omnipresent Deity.
9. Where rests the horizon's all-embracing zone?
 — Where earth, God's footstool, touches heaven, His throne.
10. Ye clouds, what bring ye in your train?
 — God's embassies, — storm, lightning, hail, or rain.
11. Bow in the cloud, what token dost thou bear?
 — That Justice still cries, "STRIKE," and Mercy, "SPARE."
12. Dews of the morning, wherefore were ye given?
 — To shine on earth, then rise to heaven.
13. Rise, glitter, break; yet, Bubble, tell me why?
 — To show the course of all beneath the sky.
14. Time, whither dost thou flee?
 — I travel to Eternity.
15. Eternity, what art thou,— say?
 — Time past, time present, time to come,— TO-DAY.

16. Ye Dead, where can your dwelling be ?
— The house for all the living : — come and see.
17. O Life, what is thy breath ?
— A vapor lost in death.
18. O Death, how ends thy strife ?
— In everlasting life.
19. O Grave, where is thy victory ?
— Ask Him who rose again for thee.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

LESSON CLV.

AU-DAC'I-TY, boldness, impudence.
CON CES'SION, act of yielding, thing yielded.

IN-TER'PRET'ER, a translator, one who explains in one language what is said in another.

PA-RA' (pah-rah'), a small Turkish coin equal to about one fourth of a cent.

PRI-VA'TION, state of being deprived of something. want of something necessary for comfort.

RA'TION, daily allowance of food.

RE-COIL', to start back, to shrink.

SEM'I, prefixed to a word signifies half; as, semi-starvation, the state of being half-starved.

PRONUNCIATION.--Cai'ro (Ki'ro), Ga'za 7, Ar'ab 27*a*, al-lows' 1, fast'ened 21, ar-ranged' 1, Eu-ro-pe'an 26*f*, as sure' 16 and 19, hos'tile 5*a*.

CROSSING THE ARABIAN DESERT.

1. GAZA is upon the edge of the desert. It is there that you charter your camels—the ships of the desert—and lay in your stores for the voyage.

2. In a couple of days I was ready to start. According to the contract made with me, I was to reach Cairo within ten days from the commencement of the journey. I had four camels, one for my baggage, one for each of my servants, and one for myself. Four Arabs, the owners of the camels, came with me on foot.

3. My stores were a small soldier's tent, two bags of dried bread, a couple of bottles of wine, two goat-skins filled with water, tea, sugar, cold tongue, and a jar of Irish butter. There was also a small sack of charcoal; for the greater part of the desert through which we were to pass is destitute of fuel.

4. The camel kneels to receive her load, and for a while she allows the packing to go on with silent resignation; but when she begins to suspect that her master is putting more than a just burden on her poor hump, she turns round her supple neck and looks sadly at the increasing load.

5. She then gently remonstrates against the wrong with the sigh of a patient wife. If sighs will not move you, she can weep; you soon learn to pity her, and soon to love her for her gentle, womanish ways.

6. You cannot, of course, put a riding-saddle upon the back of the camel; but your quilt or carpet, or whatever you carry for the purpose of lying on at night, is folded and fastened on the pack-saddle upon the top of the hump, and on this you ride, or rather sit. You sit as a man sits on a chair when he sits astride and faces its back.

7. In passing the desert you will find your Arabs wanting to start and to rest at all sorts of odd times. They like, for instance, to be off at one in the morning, and to rest during the whole of the afternoon. You must not give way to their wishes in this respect. I tried their plan once, and found it very harassing.

8. An ordinary tent can give you very little protection against heat. The fire strikes fiercely through single canvas; and you soon find that whilst you lie crouching, and striving to hide yourself from the blazing face of the sun, his power is harder to bear than it is when you boldly defy him from the back of your camel.

9. It had been arranged with my Arabs that they were to bring with them all the food which they would want for themselves during the passage of the desert. On the evening of the second day, however, just before we encamped for the night, my four Arabs came to my interpreter, and formally announced that they had not brought with them one atom of food, and that they looked entirely to my supplies for their daily bread.

10. This was awkward intelligence. We were now just two days deep in the desert, and I had brought with me no more bread than might be reasonably required for myself.

11. I believed at the moment—for it seemed likely enough—that the men had really mistaken the terms of the arrangement; and feeling that half-rations would be a less evil than the starvation of my Arabs, I at once told the interpreter to assure them that my bread should be equally shared with all.

12. The interpreter, however, did not approve of this concession. He assured me quite positively that the Arabs thoroughly understood the agreement, and that, if they were now without food, they had willfully brought themselves into this strait, for the wretched purpose of bettering their bargain by the value of a few paras' worth of bread.

13. This suggestion made me look at the affair in a new light. I should have been glad enough to put up with the slight privation to which my concession would subject me; but it seemed to me that the scheme had something of audacity in it, and was calculated to try the extent of my softness.

14. I well knew the danger of allowing the trial to result in a conclusion that I was one who might be easily cheated. After thoroughly satisfying myself that the Arabs had really understood

the arrangement, I determined that they should not now violate it by taking advantage of my position in the midst of their big desert.

15. So I desired him to tell them that they should touch no bread of mine. We stopped, and the tent was pitched. The Arabs came to me, and prayed loudly for bread; I refused them.

"Then we die! God's will be done."

16. I gave the Arabs to understand that I regretted their perishing by hunger, but I should bear this calmly like any other misfortune not my own—that in short I was happily resigned to *their* fate.

17. The men would have talked a great deal, but they were under the disadvantage of addressing me through a hostile interpreter. They looked hard in my face, but they found no hope there; so at last they retired, as they pretended, to lay them down and die.

18. In about ten minutes from this time I found that the Arabs were busily cooking their bread. Their pretense of having brought no food was false, and invented only for the purpose of saving it. They had a good bag of meal which they had contrived to stow away under the baggage, upon one of the camels, in such a way as to escape notice.

19. In Europe the detection of a scheme like this would have occasioned a disagreeable feeling between the master and the offender; but you would no more recoil from an Oriental on account of a matter of this sort than in England you would reject a horse that had tried and failed to throw you.

20. Indeed I felt quite good-humored toward my Arabs, because they had so woefully failed in their wretched attempt, and because, as it turned out, I had done what was right. They too, poor fellows, evidently began to like me immensely, on account of the hard-heartedness which had enabled me to baffle their scheme.

21. The Arabs adhere to those ancestral principles of bread-baking which have been sanctioned by the experience of ages. The very first baker that ever lived must have done his work exactly as the Arab does at this day.

22. He takes some meal and holds it in the hollow of his hand whilst his comrade pours over it a few drops of water; he then mashes up the moistened flour into a paste, which he pulls into small pieces and thrusts into the embers.

23. During this passage we fell in with a chief of the desert-tribes. I made him sit down by my side, and gave him a piece of bread and a cup of water from out of my goat-skins.

24. This was not very tempting drink to look at, for it had become turbid and was deeply reddened by some coloring matter from the skins. But it kept its sweetness, and tasted like a decoction of sole-leather. The chief sipped this, drop by drop, rolling his eyes solemnly round between every draught, in a rapture of delight.

LESSON CLVI.

A-BYSS', (Greek, without bottom,) a deep
gulf, a deep mass of waters.

DELL, a narrow valley.

DO-MAIN', dominion, empire.

GOR'GEOUS, showy, splendid.

HAR'ROW-ING, tormenting

IN-HALE', to breathe in.

MAN'-TO, Indian name of the Deity.

SCU-MERGED', under water.

UN-BLENC'H-ING, not shrinking, firm.

PRONUNCIATION.—Nest'le 21, be-neath' 15, a'ged 33, tot'ter-ing 3b, fal'ter-ing 3b,
fear 22, the 31, a 31.

WHAT IS LIFE?

1. AN eagle flew up, in his heavenward flight,
Far out of the reach of human sight,
And gazed on the earth from his lordly hight
In the clouds of the upper air.
"And this is life," he exultingly screams,
"To soar without fear where the lightning gleams,
And unbleaching to gaze on the sun's gorgeous beams,
And know of no harrowing care."
2. A lion leaped from his bloody bed,
And roared till it seemed he would wake the dead;
And man and beast from him trembling fled,
As though there were death in the tone.
"And this is life," he triumphantly cried,
"To hold my domain in the forest wide,
Imprisoned by nought but the ocean's tide
And the ice of the frozen zone."
3. "It is life," said a whale, "to swim in the deep,
O'er hills submerged and abysses to sweep,
Where the gods of ocean their revels keep,
In the fathomless gulf below—
To bask on the bosom of tropical seas,
And inhale the fragrance of Ceylon's breeze,
Or sport where the turbulent waters freeze,
In the climes of eternal snow."
4. "It is life," I hear a butterfly say,
"To revel in blooming gardens by day,
And nestle in cups of flowerets gay,
When the heavens with stars are bright;
To steal from the rose its delicate hue;
To sip from the hyacinth glittering dew,
And catch from the beds of the violets blue
The richest and sweetest delight."
5. "It is life," a majestic war-horse neighed,
"To prance in the glare of musket and blade,
Where thousands in terrible death are laid,
And to smell of the streaming gore;

To rush unappalled through the fiery heat,
And to trample the dead beneath my feet,
To the trumpet's clang and the drum's loud beat,
And hear the artillery roar."

6. "It is life," said a savage, with hideous yell,
"To roam unshackled the mountain and dell,
And feel my bosom with majesty swell,
As the first possessor of all;
To gaze on the earth, the sky, and the sea,
And know that, like them, I am chainless and free;
And am never, while breathing, to bend the knee
But at the Great Manito's call."
7. An aged Christian went tottering by,
And white was his hair, and dim was his eye;
And his broken spirit seemed ready to fly,
While he said, with faltering breath:
"It is life to move, from the heart's first throes,
Through youth and manhood, to age's snows,
In a ceaseless circle of joys and woes;
It is life to prepare for death."

CHARLES A. DRAKE.

LESSON CLVII.

A-SY'LUM, a place of retreat and security.

CON-STRAIN', to compel, to force.

EX-ULT-A'TION, (Latin *exulto*, to leap up,) great gladness, triumph.

HAR'BOR, to shelter, to secrete.

LAU'REL, a kind of tree. The laurel was used in making wreaths for victors

LIN'E-AGE, race, descent

SANC'TU-A-RY. (Latin *sanctus*, sacred,) a sacred place

TRANS-AT-LAN'TIC, being over the Atlantic. When used by one in Europe, or supposing himself in Europe, it signifies being in America.

UN-MO-LEST'ED, not disturbed.

VIS'I-BLY, in a manner perceptible by the eye, plainly.

PRONUNCIATION.—Rap'id 1, be-friend' 1, heard 33, staunch'd 29, a-sy'lum 26c, pa'tri-o-tism 27b, de-scend ed 1, ex-traor'di-na-ry 33, pa-tri-ot'ic 27b, her'o-ism 27a.

SCENE BETWEEN A BRITISH OFFICER AND AN AMERICAN LADY.

Enter CAPT. WATSON, a wounded officer, to Mrs. ELLIOT, who is seated at a table, reading.

Capt. Watson. For heaven's sake, Madam, give me shelter, or I am lost! The enemy is pursuing me with rapid steps. I am faint and wounded—I can fight no longer, and, unless you befriend me, I must perish!

Mrs. Elliot. Your garb bespeaks you an enemy of my country; yet I cannot treat you as such at a moment like this. You do, indeed, look faint and suffering. Where are you wounded, sir?

Capt. W. In my right arm. My sword was struck from my hand. I saw our banner borne before your starry flag—I saw our soldiers driven before the victorious troops of Washington. Deprived of arms, strength, hope, what could I do but fly?

Mrs. E. Then Washington again triumphs!—now, as ever, the guardian of American liberty. Thanks be to God! I thought I heard the shout of victory mingling with the distant cannon's roar!

Capt. W. Oh, Madam! your exultation is my country's shame. I should not wish to live, but for the warm hearts that are yearning for me in my native land. But for them, I would willingly lie down and die, and let our withered laurels cover my early grave.

Mrs. E. In an unjust cause defeat is more honorable than success. Blush not to yield to a power which heaven visibly assists. The sling and pebble in the hand of David prostrated Goliath in all his giant strength and brazen armor. But you look very pale. Suffer me to bind up your wounds.

Capt. W. Thank you, madam, I have already staunched the blood with my handkerchief. I hear voices approaching. If I am discovered, I shall be taken captive, and captivity is more terrible than death.

Mrs. E. Fear not, sir; you shall be safe. You have thrown yourself on my protection; and if the home of an American lady is an asylum from danger, that protection shall be yours. Enter here, [*opening the door of an inner chamber*] and remain till pursuit is over. [*CAPT. WATSON goes out. Loud knocking without.*]

Enter *CAPT. STANTON*, an American officer, with soldiers.

Capt. Stanton. Is not a British officer concealed in your house, madam?

Mrs. E. Supposing there is, I have room and welcome for my American brethren.

Capt. S. Pardon me, madam, it is not a light question that I ask. A British officer was seen to enter your gate, one, too, who fled from our pursuit. We cannot believe that a lady of your acknowledged patriotism would harbor the enemies of your country.

Mrs. E. If you cannot believe, why do you seek one under my roof?

Capt. S. Because I know he has found admission here. Much as I regret the necessity, you constrain me to search the house. The house of a patriot should never be the shelter of a British officer.

Mrs. E. It has ever been, and ever will be, the asylum of weakness, and the shelter of the oppressed. What lustre can it add to your triumph to swell the number of your captives with the name of one wounded and helpless man? You are masters of the field—victory has again descended on the banner of Washington, whose noble heart forgets not the claims of mercy in the exultation of

conquest. Return, I pray, to the battle-plain. See if there are no wounded to heal, no dying to whom your ministrations would be welcome as angel-visits. Let me give you bandages and lint, which I always keep ready for occasions like this.

Capt. S. In a few moments, madam; but I must first pass into this chamber. A soldier's duty must be fulfilled, even at the risk of losing the character of a gentleman.

Mrs. E. [*Placing herself before the door*]. You shall not enter, sir. This chamber is my sanctuary, and no foot shall pass over the threshold unsanctioned by my authority. I thought every American soldier knew what was due to a lady, as well as to himself. Sorry, indeed, shall I be, if I have occasion to blush for my countryman.

Capt. S. I would never willingly forfeit the character of a gentleman, or the respect due to a lady like yourself. But I find myself in a very extraordinary situation. I shall be compelled to account for my conduct to my commander-in-chief. I shall be robbed of the reward of this day's valor. [*Stepping forward and taking hold of the door.*]

Mrs. E. You shall take my life before you invade that sanctuary! My body shall be a rampart across this threshold; and if you must enter, your footsteps shall be tracked in the blood of a woman, who has armed her brothers for the conflict, and moulded bullets, nay, even cannon-balls, with her own feeble hands.

Enter CAPT WATSON from the chamber.

Capt. W. No, madam! you shall not suffer from your noble generosity to an enfeebled enemy. I willingly surrender myself into your hands, sir, rather than my noble hostess should be exposed to indignity and persecution. But, I must say, I did not expect this scene, when an American officer was chief actor. I thought I had been conquered by a generous foe!

Mrs. E. Oh! let not so dark a stain rest upon our country's glory, as that of unmercifully triumphing over a fallen foe. Surely, this gentleman will be permitted to remain unmolested under my roof this night. He is wounded, and requires assistance and rest. You will not be outdone in delicacy and generosity.

Capt. S. You have conquered, madam. I feel that, flushed with the ardor of victory, mingled with the impatience of baffled pursuit, I forgot for a moment what was due to myself, to you, and to him. Capt. Watson, you have fought like a brave man, and I believe, on my soul, that it is the weakness of your cause that alone gives us the victory.

Capt. W. No wonder America triumphs when such a spirit animates the bosoms of its daughters. Such heroism, such dignity, blended with such gentleness and compassion! If I am permitted to return to my native land, I will call on British women to

admire the high and exalted virtues of their Transatlantic sisters.

Mrs. E. I hope the time will shortly come when we may indeed be allowed to greet each others as sisters and friends. We never forget our lineage; and, even in the midst of oppression and wrongs our hearts have yearned with filial tenderness toward the land that gave our fathers birth.

Capt. S. Soldiers, you may depart. Madam, once more accept my apology for the harshness of my conduct. Capt. Watson, give me your hand, and show me that a brave man can forgive over-zeal in the exercise of a soldier's duty.

Capt. W. I am almost tempted to exclaim, "Oh that I too were an American!" I begin to feel there is no shame in yielding to a country over whose destiny a Washington presides; which can boast of daughters such as these, and of sons as ready to listen to the pleadings of mercy as to the promptings of valor and the urgings of ambition. Happy, thrice happy America!

CAROLINE LEE HENTZ.

LESSON CLVIII.

DE-FER', to put off to a future time.

DUL'CET, sweet.

EM'U-LATE, to strive to equal or excel.

IN-SID-I-OUS, lying in wait, watching to entrap, treacherous.

SI'RENS, fabulous females who dwelt near the coast of Sicily, and by their

sweet singing enticed sailors to their destruction; hence, *siren* signifies alluring, bewitching.

SKEP'TIC, doubting, hesitating to accept truth.

TIMID, fearful, cowardly.

GUICE, craft, deceit.

PRONUNCIATION.—Em'u-late 16, re'al 3a, be-low' 1, tim'id 1c, fu'ture 17 and 18, wa'ver-ing 3, be-neath' 15, taunt 20, daunt 20, de-ferred' 1, brok'en 4d.

"NO"

1. WOULD you learn the bravest thing that man can ever do?
Would you be an uncrowned king, absolute and true?
Would you seek to emulate all we learn in story,
Of the moral, just, and great, rich in real glory?
Would you lose much bitter care in your lot below?
Bravely speak out when and where it is right to utter "No."
2. Learn to speak this little word in its proper place;
Let no timid doubt be heard, clothed with skeptic grace;
Let the lips without disguise boldly pour it out;
Though a thousand dulcet lies keep hovering about.
For, be sure, our hearts would lose future years of woe,
If our courage could refuse the present hour with "No."
3. When temptation would you lead to some pleasant wrong—
When she calls you to give heed to her siren song;
When she offers bribe and smile, and your conscience feels
There is naught but shining guile in the gifts she deals

Then, O! then, let courage rise to its strongest flow;
Show that you are brave as wise, and firmly answer "No."

- 4 Men with goodly spirits blessed, willing to do right,
Yet who stand with wavering breast beneath persuasion's might;
When companions seek to taunt judgment into sin,
When the loud laugh fain would daunt your better voice within,
O! be sure you'll never meet a more insidious foe;
Strike the coward to your feet by reason's watchword, "No."
5. Few have learned to speak this word when it should be spoken;
Resolution is deferred, vows to virtue broken.
More of virtue is required this one word to say
Than to stand where shots are fired in the battle fray.
Use it fitly, and you'll see many a lot below
May be schooled, and nobly ruled by power to utter "No."

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CLIX.

CON-STER-NA'TION, (Latin *consterno*, to throw to the ground, to prostrate,) a prostration of mind by terror, amazement, astonishment.

EM'A-NATE, to flow from anything, to issue, to proceed.

EN-VEL'OP, to enwrap, to cover, to hide.

FIS'SURE, a split, a cleft, a narrow opening made by the parting of any substance.

HEAVE, to swell, to rise.

IM-MENSE'. (Latin *in*, not, and *mensus*, measured,) unlimited, vast, enormous.

REP'TILE. (Latin *reptilis*, from *repo*, to creep, to crawl,) an animal that creeps upon the ground.

RIFT, (from *rive*, to split,) a cleft, a fissure.

STRA'TUM, (Latin *stratum*, from *sterno*, to spread flat,) a bed, a layer.

UP-HEAV'AL, a heaving or lifting up from beneath.

WRITHE, to twist, to be distorted.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pos'ture 17 and 18, be-neath' 15, fis'sure 19 *exception*, stra'tum 27*b*, em'a-na-ted 1*f*, eroe'o-dile 2*d*, o'pened 4*d*, launched 20, vi'o-lent 2*d*, rep'tile 5*a*, sud'den-ly 4*c*.

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

1. SOME travelers in South America, having shot a monkey, determined to cook and eat it. One of them arranged the wood, and, having placed the monkey on it, blew the fire till a bright blaze had completely enveloped the animal.

2. He sat by the fire, now and then raking up the cinders with a long pole which he held in his hand, while his eyes from time to time rested on the monkey before him.

3. At length the monkey appeared to be completely cooked. With his knife in one hand and a forked stick in the other, he was just bending forward to lift it off the fire, when, to his horror, the ground was felt to move beneath him, causing him to stagger, and almost throwing him from his feet!

4. Before he could recover himself the surface again heaved up,

and a loud report was heard like the explosion of some terrible engine; then another up-heaval—another report.

5. The ground opened in a long fissure. The burning wood, the cinders, and the monkey were thrown hither and thither, and the man himself went sprawling on his back.

6. Was it an earthquake? So thought the man's companions, who were now on their feet running about in great consternation. This belief was, however, of short duration.

7. The shocks continued; the dried mud flew about in large pieces; and the burning wood and splinters were showered in the air. The smoke covered the spot and prevented a clear view; but through the smoke the spectators could see that some large body was in motion, apparently struggling for life.

8. In another moment it broke through the bending stratum of mud, causing a long rift, and there was displayed before their eyes the hideous form of a gigantic crocodile! Though not quite so terrible as an earthquake, it was a fearful monster to behold.

9. It was one of the largest, being nearly twenty feet in length, with a body thicker than that of a man. Its immense jaws were several feet long; and its huge tusks, plainly seen, gave it a most frightful appearance.

10. Its mouth was thrown open, as though it gasped for air; and a loud bellowing proceeded from its throat, sounding like a union of the grunting of a hog with the lowing of a bull.

11. The air was filled with a strong musky odor, emanating from the body of the animal; while the noise of the crocodile itself, the screams of the party, and the yelling of the various birds, made it for some moments utterly impossible for any voice to be heard above the rest. It was, indeed, a scene of confusion.

12. Some were running to and fro; the cook was tumbling about where he had fallen, and the great lizard was writhing and flapping his tail, making the pots, pans, half-burned fagots, and monkey continue to fly about in all directions.

13. Of course such a violent scene could not be of long duration. The cook, who soon came to himself, had already conceived a plan of terminating the scene.

14. Getting his ax, which fortunately lay out of the range of the crocodile's tail, he approached in a stealthy manner, with the intention of striking a blow.

15. He intended to aim at the root of the reptile's tail, for he knew that was the only place where a blow of the ax would cripple it.

16. But just as he was getting within reach, the crocodile suddenly shifted itself round, making its tail fly like a piece of sprung whalebone. The man leaped hastily back, but not quick enough to quite clear himself.

17. About eight inches of the tail came smack across the man's naked shins, sending him heels over head.

18. It was a mere accident that his legs were not broken like sticks of sealing-wax; and had the blow been directed with the crocodile's full force, such would have been the unhappy result. As it was, they were only scratched; and the man, leaping to his feet, ran to recover his ax; that weapon having been hurled several yards out of his hands by the blow.

19. By the time he had got it, however, the crocodile was no longer on dry ground. His newly opened eyes—opened perhaps for the first time for months—caught sight of the water close by; and crawling forward a step or two, he launched his ugly mud-bedaubed carcass into the welcome element. The next moment he had dived and was out of sight.

MAYNE REID.

LESSON CLX.

A-MAIN', with force, with violence.
DES'ERT, uninhabited, wild, as the moon
appears.

DUSK'Y, partially dark, not luminous.
FLIT, to fly rapidly.
VANE, a weatherecock.

PRONUNCIATION.—Tem'pests 29, clat'ter-ing 3*b*, ev'er-y 3*b*, shriek 23, elm 32*a*,
whis'tle 21, jus'tle 21, rus'tle 21, bus'tle 21.

THE WINDY NIGHT.

1. ALOW and aloof, over the roof,
How the midnight tempests howl!
With a dreary voice, like the dismal tune
Of wolves that bay at the desert moon;
Or whistle and shriek through limbs that creak,
"To-whoo, to-whit," they cry and flit,
"To-whit, to-whoo," like the solemn owl!
2. ALOW and aloof, over the roof,
Sweep the moaning winds amain,
And wildly dash the elm and the ash,
Clattering on the window-sash,
With a clatter and patter, like hail and rain,
That well might shatter the dusky pane!
3. ALOW and aloof, over the roof,
How the tempests swell and roar!
Though no foot is astir, though the cat and the cur
Lie dozing along the kitchen floor,
There are feet of air on every stair!
Through every hall,
Through each gusty door,—
There's a jumble and bustle, with a silken rustle,
Like the meeting of guests at a festival!

4. A low and aloof, over the roof,
 How the stormy tempests swell,
 And make the vane of the spire complain!
 They heave at the steeple with might and main,
 And burst and sweep
 Into the belfry, on the bell;
 They smite it so hard, and they smite it so well,
 That the sexton tosses his arms in sleep,
 And dreams he is ringing a funeral knell.

T. B. READ.

LESSON CLXI.

A-DOPT', (Latin *adopto*, to choose, select,) to take one who is not a child and treat him as a child.

COL. is an abbreviation of Col'o-nel, (pronounced *Kur'nel*) commander of a regiment of troops.

EX-CLUDE', to shut out, to keep from entering.

EX-TERN'AL, outward, being without.

EX'QUI-SITE, of the highest degree.

GRAV'ITY, weight, seriousness.

PER-SPI-RA'TION, the moisture exuded through the pores of the skin, sweat.

SEM-I-CIR'CU-LAR, having the form of a half-circle, half-round.

PRONUNCIATION.—Years 22, at-tempt'ed 1f, be-came' 1, pro-posed' 2d, been 33, re-mained' 1, fol'low-ing 6, re-gained' 1, ex'qui-site 26d, hear 22, dif'fer-ence 1b, io-bac'co 6.

AN INDIAN PRAYER.

1. COL. JAMES SMITH, who at a later period was a resident of Bourbon County, Kentucky, was taken prisoner by the Indians in 1755.

2. He was then eighteen years of age. He was adopted by one of the Indian tribes, and remained with them till 1759, when he escaped.

3. The oldest chief of this tribe, who was greatly revered by his people, was afflicted with rheumatism during the winter. Early in April he became so much better that he was able to walk.

4. The old chief, in company with Smith and a young Indian, attempted to descend a small stream. The water was so shallow as to endanger their bark canoe.

5. In their emergency the chief proposed to go ashore, and pray for rain to raise the stream.

6. When they had drawn their canoe to the shore the chief built a "sweating-house," in order to purify himself before engaging in his religious services. He stuck a number of semicircular hoops in the ground, and laid a blanket over them.

7. Having heated a number of large stones, he placed them under the blanket. He then crawled in himself, with a kettle of water in his hand, directing Smith to draw the blanket, so as almost entirely to exclude the external air.

8. This having been done, he began to sing aloud, pouring water upon the hot stones, so that the steam rose from the blanket like a heavy mist. In this hot bath he remained for fifteen minutes, singing the whole time, and then came out dripping from head to foot with perspiration.

9. As soon as he had taken breath he began to burn tobacco, throwing it into the fire by handfuls, and at the same time repeating the following words in a tone of deep and solemn earnestness:—

10. "O Great Spirit! I thank thee that I have once more regained the use of my limbs; that I am now able to walk about and kill turkeys, without feeling exquisite pain.

11. "Oh! ho! Grant that my knees and ankles may be perfectly well, that I may be able not only to walk, but to run and jump logs, as I used to do last fall.

12. "Oh! ho! Grant that upon this voyage we may frequently kill bears as they may be crossing the Sandusky and the Scioto.

13. "Oh! ho! Grant that we may also kill a few turkeys to stew with our bear's-meat.

14. "Oh! ho! Grant that rain may come to raise the stream a few feet, that we may descend in safety to the Scioto, without splitting our canoe upon the rocks.

15. "And now, O Great Spirit! thou knowest how fond I am of tobacco, and though I do not know when I shall get any more, yet thou seest that I have freely given up all I have for a burnt-offering. Therefore I expect that thou wilt be merciful and hear all my petitions; and I, thy servant, will thank thee and love thee for all thy gifts."

16. Smith, who held the old chief in great veneration, listened to the first part of his prayer with much respect and gravity. But when he heard the attention of the Great Spirit called to the tobacco which his worshiper bestowed on him so liberally, longer restraint was impossible, and he burst into a half-stifled laugh.

17. The old chief was deeply offended; and he rebuked his young companion in the following words:—

18. "Brother, I have somewhat to say to you. When you were reading your books in our village you know I would not let the boys plague you or laugh at you, though we all thought it a foolish and idle occupation in a warrior.

19. "I respected your feelings *then*; but just now I saw you laughing at me. Brother, I do not believe that you look upon praying as a silly custom, for you sometimes pray yourself.

20. "Perhaps you think my mode of praying foolish; if so, would it not be more friendly to reason with me and instruct me than to sit on that log and laugh at an old man?"

21. Smith apologized, assuring him of the sincerity of his respect

and love; but that when he saw him throw into the fire the last of his tobacco, of which he was so fond, he could not help smiling a little; but the offense should not be repeated.

22. The old chief, without a word, handed him his pipe as a token of friendship, though it was filled with nothing but willow-bark; and the little difference was soon forgotten.

M'CLUNG.

LESSON CLXII.

AN'CHOR, an iron instrument for holding a vessel at rest; that which gives security.

BEA'CON (*be'kn*), a signal to give warning of danger.

CHRON'I-CLE, a history, a record.

DE-SPOND'ING, depressed in spirit.

DREAR'Y, dismal, gloomy.

GLIM'MER, to shoot scattered rays of light

IM-PART', to give, to bestow.

RAN'SOM, release from bondage.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bless'ed 33, fierc'est 22, con-so-la'tion 2d, fear'ful 22, be-yond' 1, and 29, bil'low 6, doth 33.

THE BIBLE.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. BIBLE!--blessed Bible!
Treasure of the heart!
What sweet consolation
Doth thy page impart!--</p> <p>2. In the fiercest trial,
In the deepest grief,
Strength and hope and comfort
In each holy leaf.</p> <p>3. Bible!--let me clasp thee,
Anchor of the soul,
When the storm is raging,
When the waters roll.</p> <p>4. When the frowning heavens
Darken every star,
And no hopeful beacon
Glimmereth afar,—</p> <p>5. Be my refuge, Bible,
Then be thou my stay,
Guide me on life's billow,
Light the dreary way.</p> <p>6. Tell me of the morrow,
When a sun shall rise
That shall glow forever
In unclouded skies.</p> | <p>7. Tell me of that heaven
In the climes above,
Where the bark rides safely
In a sea of love.</p> <p>8. Bible!--let me clasp thee,
Chronicle divine
Of a world's redemption,
Of a Saviour, mine!</p> <p>9. Wisdom for the simple,
Riches for the poor,
Hope for the desponding,
For the sick a cure.</p> <p>10. Rest for all the weary,
Ransom for the slave,
Courage for the fearful,
Life beyond the grave.</p> <p>11. Bible!--blessed Bible!
Treasure of the heart!
What sweet consolation
Doth thy page impart!--</p> <p>12. In the fiercest trial,
In the deepest grief,
Strength and hope and comfort
In each holy leaf.</p> |
|---|--|

REV. R. HOYT.

LESSON CLXIII.

AC-COM'PA-NI-MENT, *in music*, a part added as an embellishment to the principal part.

AN-I-MA'TION, the state of being lively and full of spirit.

CHOR'IS-TER, a singer

DAINT'Y, nice, delicate.

DO-MES'TIC-A-TED, made domestic, tamed.

EC'STA-SY, transport, rapture.

PLAINT, lamentation, complaint.

SE'QUENCE, succession, series.

PRONUNCIATION — Eu-ro-pe' an 26f, Lou-i-si-an'a 3c, isth'mus (ist'mus), al-lure' 16, as-sume' 16 and 19, de-ceive' 1, whis'tle 21, mew'ing 16.



THE MOCKING-BIRD.

1. EUROPEAN poetry is full of the praises of the nightingale; but good judges have decided that the songster of America, the mocking-bird, is greatly its superior.

2. The mocking-bird is found over a great portion of America. To the more northern parts of the United States it comes only at the approach of warm weather; but in the southern portions it is found all the year.

3. In Louisiana, the mocking-birds, during the winter, approach the farm-houses and plantations, living about the gardens or out-houses. They are then frequently seen on the roofs, and perched on the chimney-tops, always full of animation.

4. When the weather is mild the old males sing with as much spirit as during the spring or summer, while the younger birds are busily engaged in taking lessons.

5. On the Isthmus of Darien these birds are found in great num-

bers. Here it is delightful to linger at night among the palm-trees, and listen to the melody in the branches above, while the moon seems to shine an accompaniment to the song.

6. The mocking-bird has its own notes, which are bold and musical. Besides this, it can assume the tone of every other animal in the woods, from the wolf to the raven.

7. It seems even to take sport in leading other animals astray. It will allure the smaller birds with the call of their mates, and then suddenly terrify them with the screams of the hawk.

8. There is no bird in the forest that it cannot deceive. It often deceives even the sportsman, and sends him in search of birds that are perhaps not within miles of him.

9. While it is engaged in its imitations, a bystander destitute of sight would suppose that all the feathered songsters had assembled on a trial of skill, each striving to make its highest effort.

10. Listen to those notes! Yes, the birds are all there! Hear them warble, chirp, and trill! How they crowd upon each other! Hark! that rich, clear whistle! Bob White, is it you? That sudden scream! Is it a hawk? Ah, what a gush! My dainty redbreast, thou art early at thy morning song? Mew! What! pussy? No, it is the cat-bird. Hear its liquid notes along the garden-walk!

11. Listen! listen to the trill of that little wren! What now? Quack! quack! come back! come back! cock-a-doodle-doo! What! the whole barn-yard! Squeak! squeak! squeak!—pigs and all! Hark that melancholy plaint! Whip-poor-will! How sad it comes from the shadowy distance! There too is the red-bird's lively whistle! And there is the orchard-oriole's riot of sweet sounds.

12. Hear that! It is the rain-crow croaking for a storm! Jay! jay! jay! There is the dandy blue-jay! Ah! the delicious notes of the song-sparrow! The inspiring whistle of the Carolina-wren! Hear the dove's mournful coo! How they are all poured forth in a torrent from one little throat!

"A multitudinous melody, like a rain
Of glossy music under echoing trees
Over a ringing lake."

13. Well has the poet Southey described this bird as

"That cheerful one who knoweth afit
The songs of all the winged choristers,
And in one sequence of melodious sounds
Pours afit their music."

14. The mocking-bird loses little of the power and energy of its voice in confinement. In its domesticated state, when it commences its career of song, it is impossible to stand by uninterested. It whistles for the dog—Cæsar starts up, wags his tail, and runs to meet his master.

15. It squeaks out like a hurt chicken—the hen hurries about with hanging wings and bristled feathers, clucking to protect her injured brood. The barking of the dog, the mewing of the cat, the screaming of the passing wheelbarrow, or the whistle of the idle school-boy, follow with great truth and rapidity.

16. It repeats fully and faithfully the tune taught it by its master, though of considerable length. It runs over the quiverings of the canary-bird and the clear whistling of the red-bird with such superior execution and effect that the mortified songsters feel their own inferiority, and become altogether silent.

17. During this exhibition of its powers it spreads its wings, expands its tail, and throws itself around the cage in all the ecstasy of enthusiasm, seeming not only to sing, but to dance, keeping time to the measure of its own music.

18. Both in its native and its domesticated state, during the solemn stillness of night, as soon as the moon rises in silent majesty, it begins its delightful solo; and serenades us the livelong night with a full display of its vocal powers, making the whole neighborhood ring with its inimitable melody.

COMPILED.

LESSON CLXIV.

BREEZ'Y, fanned with breezes
GRATE'FUL, agreeable, pleasing.
PLAINT'IVE, lamenting, expressing sor-
row

RILL, a small brook, a streamlet.
TAN'GLING, mingling confusedly.
TRANS-PORT'ED, ravished with delight.
WAIL, lamentation.

PRONUNCIATION.—Po'et 1b, for'est 1b, dew 16, catch 33, heard 33, choir 33.

THE MOCKING-BIRD'S SONG.

1. EARLY on a pleasant day
In the poet's month of May,
Field and forest looked so fair,
So refreshing was the air,
That, despite of morning dew,
Forth I walked where tangling grew
Many a thorn and breezy bush;
Where the red-breast and the thrush
Gayly raised their early lay,
Thankful for returning day.
2. Every thicket, bush, and tree,
Swelled the grateful harmony;
As it mildly swept along,
Echo seemed to catch the song;
But the plain was wide and clear,
Echo never whispered near!

From a neighboring mocking-bird
Came the answering notes I heard.

3. Soft and low the song began ;
I scarcely caught it as it ran
Through the melancholy trill
Of the plaintive whip-poor-will ;
Through the ring-dove's gentle wail,
Chattering jay, and whistling quail,
Sparrow's twitter, cat-bird's cry,
Red-bird's whistle, robin's sigh ;
Blackbird, blue-bird, swallow, lark,
Each his native note might mark.
4. Oft he tried the lesson o'er,
Each time louder than before.
Burst at length the finished song ;
Loud and clear it poured along ;
All the choir in silence heard,
Hushed before this wondrous bird.
5. All transported and amazed,
Scarcely breathing, long I gazed.
Now it reached the loudest swell ;
Lower, lower, now it fell ;
Lower, lower, lower still ;
Scarcely it sounded o'er the rill.
6. Now the warbler ceased to sing ;
Then he spread his downy wing ;
And I saw him take his flight,
Other regions to delight.

J. R. DRAKE.

LESSON CLXV.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 26.—The following exercise contains words which are often improperly accented :—

(1.) The ally of the pacha was his support in the ravine. (2.) The costume of the coquette showed her caprice. (3.) When she made her debut, she was an adept in burlesque. (4.) We went to the depot at recess. (5.) Giraffes are found in the desert, but not in the dessert. (6.) His exploits are like those of the heroes of romance. (7.) He was harassed by the foe that continually menaced him. (8.) The cement unites the bricks. (9.) No work of his is extant. (10.) He is coming toward me. (11.) Do not construe my words thus. (12.) Arion sought an asylum. (13.) He is looking at the constellation of Orion. (14.) There is bitumen in the museum. (15.) To make such an inquiry is not decorous. (16.) She showed her coquetry in the lyceum. (17.) The duke takes precedence of the earl. (18.) This is a precedent question.

LESSON CLXVI.

E-MERGE', to come forth, to rise into view.

EN-THU'SI ASM, ardent zeal.

IN-FLICT', to lay on, to impose.

FRIEZE, a coarse woolen cloth with a nap on one side.

ME-THINKS', it seems to me.

ME-TROP'O-LIS, (Greek, *mother city*,) the chief city.

PU'R-I-TAN, (from *pure*,) one of a class

of people who professed to blow the pure word of God.

QUAK ER, (from *quake*, to tremble,) a name applied to the people who call themselves Friends. George Fox, the founder of this society, having exhorted some persons to quake at the word of the Lord, the name *Quaker* was applied to him in derision.

SUP-PRESSED', subdued, smothered.

PRONUNCIATION — Twi'light 27*b*, ho-ri'zon 26*c*, a-cross' 1*f*, sup-pressed' 3*e*, ere 33, drear'y 22, in'fan-tile 55, rep'tile 5*a*, sup-port' 3*e*.

THE GENTLE BOY.

1. In the course of the year 1656 several of the people called Quakers made their appearance in New-England.

2. Fines, imprisonments, and stripes were liberally employed to suppress the further intrusion of this rising sect. But these measures were entirely unsuccessful.

3. The Quakers continued to increase in numbers and enthusiasm,—till, in the year 1659, the government of Massachusetts Bay began to inflict the penalty of death on the members of the sect.

4. On the evening of an autumn day that had witnessed the martyrdom of two men of the Quaker persuasion, a Puritan settler was returning from the metropolis to the neighboring country town in which he resided.

5. The air was cool, the sky clear, and the lingering twilight was made brighter by the rays of the young moon, which had now nearly reached the verge of the horizon.

6. The traveler, a man of middle age, wrapped in a gray frieze cloak, quickened his pace when he had reached the outskirts of the town, for a gloomy extent of nearly four miles lay between him and his home.

7. The low, straw-thatched houses were scattered at considerable intervals along the road; and the country having been settled but about thirty years, the tracts of original forest still bore no small proportion to the cultivated ground.

8. The autumn wind wandered among the branches, whirling away the leaves from all except the pine-trees, and moaning as if it lamented the desolation of which it was the instrument.

9. The road had penetrated the mass of woods that lay nearest to the town, and was just emerging into an open space, when the traveler's ears were saluted by a sound more mournful than even that of the wind.

10. It was like the wailing of some one in distress, and it seemed to proceed from beneath a tall and lonely fir-tree, in the center of a cleared, but uninclosed and uncultivated field.

11. The Puritan could not but remember that this was the very spot which had been made accursed, a few hours before, by the execution of the Quakers, whose bodies had been thrown together into one hasty grave beneath the tree on which they suffered.

12. He struggled, however, against the superstitious fears which belonged to the age, and compelled himself to pause and listen.

13. "The voice is most likely mortal, nor have I cause to tremble, if it be otherwise," thought he, straining his eyes through the dim moonlight. "Methinks it is like the wailing of a child; some infant, it may be, which has strayed from its mother, and chanced upon this place of death. For the ease of mine own conscience, I must search this matter out."

14. He therefore left the path, and walked somewhat fearfully across the field. Though now so desolate, its soil was pressed down and trampled by the thousand footsteps of those who had witnessed the spectacle of that day, all of whom had now retired, leaving the dead to their loneliness.

15. The traveler at length reached the fir-tree, which from the middle upward was covered with living branches, although a scaffold had been erected beneath, and other preparations made for the work of death.

16. Under this unhappy tree, which in after times was believed to drop poison with its dew, sat the one solitary mourner for innocent blood.

17. It was a slender and light-clad little boy, who leaned his face upon a hillock of fresh-turned and half-frozen earth, and wailed bitterly, yet in a suppressed tone, as if his grief might receive the punishment of crime.

18. The Puritan, whose approach had been unperceived, laid his hand upon the child's shoulder, and addressed him compassionately.

19. "You have chosen a dreary lodging, my poor boy, and no wonder that you weep," said he. "But dry your eyes, and tell me where your mother dwells. I promise you, if the journey be not too long, I will leave you in her arms to-night."

20. The boy had hushed his wailing at once, and turned his face upward to the stranger. It was a pale, bright-eyed countenance, certainly not more than six years old; but sorrow, fear, and want had destroyed much of its infantile expression. The Puritan, seeing the boy's frightened gaze, and feeling that he trembled under his hand, endeavored to reassure him.

21. "Nay, if I intended to do you harm, little lad, the readiest way were to leave you here. What! you do not fear to sit beneath

the gallows on a new-made grave, and yet you tremble at a friend's touch. Take heart, child, and tell me what is your name, and where is your home?"

22. "Friend," replied the little boy, in a sweet, though faltering voice, "they call me Ilbrahim, and my home is here."

23. "Your home will scarce be comfortable, Ilbrahim, this cold autumn night, and I fear you are ill-provided with food. I am hastening to a warm supper and bed, and if you will go with me, you shall share them!"

24. "I thank thee, friend, but though I be hungry and shivering with cold, thou wilt not give me food nor lodging," replied the boy, in the quiet tone which despair had taught him, even so young. "My father was of the people whom all men hate. They have laid him under this heap of earth, and here is my home."

25. The Puritan, who had laid hold of little Ilbrahim's hand, relinquished it as if he were touching a loathsome reptile. But he possessed a compassionate heart, which not even religious prejudice could harden into stone.

26. "God forbid that I should leave this child to perish, though he comes of the accursed sect," said he to himself. "Do we not all spring from an evil root? Are we not all in darkness till the light doth shine upon us? He shall not perish, neither in body, nor, if prayer and instruction may avail for him, in soul."

27. He then spoke aloud and kindly to Ilbrahim, who had again hid his face in the cold earth of the grave. "Was every door in the land shut against you, my child, that you have wandered to this unhallowed spot?"

28. "They drove me forth from the prison when they took my father thence," said the boy, "and I stood afar off, watching the crowd of people; and when they were gone I came hither, and found only this grave. I knew that my father was sleeping here, and I said, this shall be my home."

29. "No, child, no; not while I have a roof over my head, or a morsel to share with you!" exclaimed the Puritan, whose sympathies were now fully excited. "Rise up and come with me, and fear not any harm."

30. The boy wept afresh, and clung to the heap of earth, as if the cold heart beneath it were warmer to him than any in a living breast.

31. The traveler, however, continued to entreat him tenderly, and, seeming to acquire some degree of confidence, the boy at length arose. But his slender limbs tottered with weakness, his little head grew dizzy, and he leaned against the tree of death for support.

32. "My poor boy, are you so feeble?" said the Puritan. "When did you taste food last?"

33. "I ate of bread and water with my father in the prison," replied Ibrahim; "but they brought him none either yesterday or to-day, saying that he had eaten enough to bear him to his journey's end. Trouble not thyself for my hunger, kind friend, for I have lacked food many times ere now."

34. The traveler took the child in his arms, wrapped his cloak about him, and resumed the homeward path from which the wailing of the boy had called him.

35. "Look up, child," said the Puritan, as he soon beheld the fire-rays from the windows of his cottage, "look up, child, there is our home."

36. A few moments brought them to the door, at which they were greeted by the wife of the owner.

37. "Dorothy," observed he, "here is a little outcast, whom Providence has put into our hands. Be kind to him, even as if he were of those dear ones who have departed from us."

38. Then he told her how he had found the child beneath the gallows, where Christian men had cast him out to die.

39. "Have you a mother, dear child?" she inquired. The tears burst forth from his full heart, as he attempted to reply.

40. "Fear not, little boy, you shall have a mother and a kind one. Dry your tears, Ibrahim, and be my child, as I will be your mother."

HAWTHORNE.

LESSON CLXVII.

FERN, plants loving moist places.
LEA, meadow, open field.

TOIL, used here to mean men of toil,
working-men.

PRONUNCIATION.—Strewed (s.rude), dan'gle 24, squir'rel 46.

LITTLE AT FIRST, BUT MIGHTY AT LAST.

1. A TRAVELER on a dusty road strewed acorns on the lea,
And one took root, and sprouted up, and grew into a tree.
2. Love sought its shade at evening time to breathe its early vows,
And age was pleased in heats of noon to rest beneath its boughs.
3. The squirrel loved its dangling twigs, and singing birds it bore;—
It stood a glory in its place, a blessing evermore.
4. A little spring had lost its way among the grass and fern;
A passing stranger scooped a well where weary men might turn.
5. He walled it in, and hung with care a ladle at the brink.
He thought not of the deed he did, but judged that toil might drink
6. He passed again, and lo! the well—by summers never dried—
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues, and saved a life beside.

LESSON CLXVIII.

AS-SAIL', to fall upon, to assault, to attack.	IN'CI DENT, (Latin <i>incido</i> , to fall upon,) something that falls out or happens, event, occurrence.
CAN'NI-BAL, a man that eats human flesh. In this lesson the name is given to fish that eat human flesh.	SHOAL, a crowd, a great number together.

PRONUNCIATION.—Tyr'an-ny 27a, as-sist'ance 1a, shriek 23, in-vit'ing 3c, re-sist' 1, ae'tu-al-ly 3a, creat'ures 17 and 18, as-sailed' 1f.

THE CANNIBAL-FISH.

1. ON the head waters of the great river of South America, the Amazon, a party of exiles had built a temporary habitation.

2. While they were here one of the party, a little boy about thirteen years of age, went into the water, and began splashing about, quite delighted. He then ventured to swim short distances, each time going farther out before returning to the bank.

3. In one of these excursions, when farthest from shore, he felt a sharp pain as if from a bite, and then another and another, upon different parts of the body, as if several sets of teeth were attacking him at once.

4. The boy screamed. In a few seconds his screams brought the whole household to the edge of the water. All believed that he either was drowning or was pursued by a crocodile.

5. On arriving at the bank, however, they saw him still above the water, and swimming for the shore—no sign of a crocodile within sight.

6. "What was the matter?" Of course that question was asked him by all in a breath. His reply was that "he could not tell—*something was biting him all over!*"

7. The quick eye of the mother now caught sight of blood around the swimmer—the water was tinged with it. Her piercing shriek rent the air:—"My child! my child! Save him! save him!"

8. The father and a faithful servant plunged forward to meet him. In the next moment he was raised in their arms; but the blood streamed down his body and limbs, apparently from a dozen wounds.

9. As they lifted him out of the water they saw what had caused these wounds. A shoal of small fish, with ashy-green backs and bright orange bellies and fins, was visible below.

10. With large open mouths they had followed their victim to the very surface; and now, when he was lifted out of their reach, they shot forward and attacked the legs of the rescuers, causing them to dance in the water and make all haste for the bank.

11. As soon as they had reached the shore they turned round

and looked into the water. These blood-thirsty pursuers had followed them up to the very bank, and now swam about, darting from point to point, and ready for a fresh assault on any one that might enter the water. "They are the cannibal-fish!" said the servant, as he turned to attend to the boy.

12. The boy was now carried up to the house. He had received nearly a dozen wounds. Some of them were on the calves of his legs, where the fish had actually taken out pieces of flesh.

13. Had he been farther out in the river when first attacked, he might never have reached the shore alive, as the fierce creatures were gathering in greater numbers, and would undoubtedly have torn him to pieces, and eaten him up.

14. Such has been the fate of many persons who have fallen among the cannibal-fish in the midst of wide rivers where they had no means of escape.

15. These ferocious little fish lie at the bottom of the river, and are not easily seen; but the moment an attack is made by one of them, and a drop of blood stains the water, the whole shoal rises to the surface. Woe then to the creature that is assailed by their sharp triangular teeth!

MAYNE REID.

LESSON CLXIX.

PRONUNCIATION.—*New* 16, *earth* 9, *world* 9, *whis'per* 32c, *har'vest* 1b, *sound* 29, *sil'ver-y* 3b.

SONG FOR ALL SEASONS.

1. **SPRING** is abroad on the new-born earth,
With a smile of joy and a song of mirth;
And it sparkles and rings in the morning air:—
"God's world,—how fair!"
2. And summer comes, with her crown of grace,
And a glow of beauty is on her face,
And a whisper of bliss in the noontide air:—
"God's world,—how fair!"
3. And autumn comes with his harvest train
Of peace and plenty on hill and plain,
And a hum of content in the evening air:—
"God's world,—how fair!"
4. And winter comes in his robes of white,
And the moon sends down from her throne of light
A silvery sound on the midnight air:—
"God's world,—how fair!"

LESSON CLXX.

A'QUE-OUS, (Latin *aqua*, water,) containing water, watery.

AC COM'PA-NI-MENT, that which accompanies, an instrumental part added to a musical composition. In this lesson, the chewing of the melon seeds is represented as accompanying the tea-drinking, as instrumental music accompanies singing.

AP-PRE'CIATE, (Latin *pretium*, price,) to set a price on, to estimate justly.

DE-POS'IT, that which is deposited or lodged, as seeds within a melon.

FLA'VOR, power of pleasing the taste, relish, taste.

FAN-TAS'TIC, imaginary, unreal.

FRE-QUENT'ED, much traveled.

IN-CRED'I-BLE, (Latin *in*, not, and *credo*, to believe,) not to be credited or believed, surpassing belief.

JUNK, a Chinese ship.

PAL-AN-QUIN' (pronounced *pat-an-keen'*), a covered carriage for conveying a person, which is borne on the shoulders of men.

PRO-FU'SION, (Latin *profusio*, from *pro fundo*, to pour forth,) lavishness, abundance.

TIEN-MEN', a province of China.

TI'NY, little. Sometimes pronounced *tin'y*.

PRONUNCIATION. — Par-tie'u-lar 2*e*, pro-fu'sion 16, pro-duce' 3*d*, en-tire'ly 3*b*, de-sire' 1, su-pe'ri-or 16 and 19, gen'er-al-ly 3*b*, un-u'su-al 3*e*, ar-ti-fi'cial 9.

THE FONDNESS OF THE CHINESE FOR MELON-SEEDS.

1. HEARING that we had more than once shown a liking for aqueous fruits, the authorities of Tien-men had the kindness to put an abundant supply of them at our disposal. Water-melons, in particular, were lavished upon us with an astonishing liberality. The soldiers, the servants, the palanquin bearers, all had as much as they could desire.

2. It was the height of the season for this fruit, which is produced at Tien-men of unusual size and superior flavor. Though it was very early when we entered the town, we had remarked in all the streets long stalls covered with a profusion of magnificent slices of water-melons; some were scarlet, some white, and some yellow, the latter being generally the most delicate.

3. The water-melon is very important in China on account of its seeds, for which the Chinese have a perfect passion. In some places, when the harvest is abundant, the fruit is valueless, and preserved only for the sake of the seed.

4. Sometimes the fruit is carried in quantities to a frequented highway, and given away to travelers, on condition that they shall put aside the seed for the proprietor. By this interested generosity, he has the glory of refreshing the weary in the hot season, and he also relieves himself of the trouble of extracting the precious deposit within.

5. These water-melon seeds are indeed a treasure of cheap amusement for the three hundred millions of inhabitants of the Celestial Empire. They are an object of daily consumption throughout the eighteen provinces; and it is amusing to see these extraordinary

people chewing these seeds before their meals, to test the condition of their stomach and appetite.

6. Their long and pointed nails are then extremely useful. The skill and rapidity with which they strip off the hard shell to obtain the tiny kernel must be seen to be appreciated. A troop of squirrels or apes could not maneuver more dexterously.

7. We always thought that the natural propensity of the Chinese for what is artificial and deceptive had inspired them with this frantic passion for water-melon seeds; for if there is in the world a disappointing dish, a fantastic kind of food, it is surely this. Therefore the Chinese use them at all times and in all places.

8. If a few friends assemble to drink tea or rice-wine, there is an accompaniment of melon-seeds. They eat these seeds while traveling, while pursuing business. When children or workmen have a few sapeeks to dispose of, they run to expend them on this dainty. The seeds are sold every where—in the towns and the villages—on the high-roads and the by-roads—in the wildest and most ill-provisioned place; you need never fear to be without melon-seeds.

9. The consumption of them throughout the empire is something incredible, something beyond the limits of the wildest imagination. You sometimes see junks on the river entirely loaded with this precious cargo.

HUC.

LESSON CLXXI.

BALM, that which heals or consoles.

BUOY'ANT, light, elastic.

CAR-NA'TIONED, red-colored, like the carnation

DEARTH, want, loss, deprivation.

METE, to measure, to appreciate.

STEALTH, secrecy.

TAINT, stain, blemish.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Realm* 32*a*, *birth* 9, *dear* 22, *spir'it* 3*c*, *vi'o-let* 3*d*.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

1. AND hast thou sought thy heavenly home,
Our fond, dear boy? —
The realm where sorrows dare not come,
Where life is joy?
Pure at thy death, as at thy birth,
Thy spirit caught no taint from earth;
E'en by its bliss we mete our dearth.
2. Methinks thou smil'st before me now,
With glance of stealth;
The hair thrown back from thy full brow
In buoyant health.
I see thine eyes' deep violet light,

Thy dimpled cheek carnationed bright,
Thy clasping arms so round and white.

3. Yet, 'tis sweet balm to our despair,
Fond, fairest boy,
That heaven is God's, and thou art there,
With him in joy ;
There past are death and all its woes ;
There beauty's stream forever flows ;
And pleasure's day no sunset knows.

D. M. MOIR.

LESSON CLXXII.

BOOK'-KEEP-ING, the keeping of accounts.

DE-FEND'ANT, the person who is sued ;
the person who *defends* himself against
a demand or charge

HI-E-RO-GLYPH'ICS, (*literally*, sacred
writing), picture-writing, consisting of
figures of animals, plants, &c., such
as are found on Egyptian temples.

HON'OR, a title given to a judge and
some other officers.

I'TEM, (*literally*, also,) a particular in
an account.

JUS'TICE, an officer appointed to admin-
ister justice, as the Chief Justice of
the United States. When it is used
by itself it generally designates a jus-
tice of the peace, magistrate.

PER'JU-RY, false swearing.

PLAINT'IFF, the person who commences
a personal suit, or complains against
another.

PAR'TY, the plaintiff or defendant in a
law suit.

SPAR'RING, quarreling, wrangling.

PRONUNCIATION.—Be-neath' 15, casks 29, op-po'nent 26c, des'ig-nate 27a, oaths 14,
con-vince' 1g, oc-ca'sion-al-ly 3a, course 9.

A VILLAGE LAWSUIT.

1. THE court was held at the house of the plaintiff, one portion of which was used as a country store. In this room the ceremonies were about to commence.

2. There were no counters or desks. A few broad shelves, clumsily put up on one side, offered the only indication of the use to which the room was devoted.

3. On the shelves were scattered, at intervals, small bunches of hoes, bed-cords, and similar articles ; while casks of nails, grindstones, quintals of dried salt fish, and the like, arranged round the room on the floor, made up the rest of the owner's merchandise.

4. The only table and chair were now occupied by the justice ; the heads of casks, grindstones, or bunches of rakes serving for seats for the rest of the company.

5. On the left of the justice sat the defendant, whose composed look and knowing smile seemed to indicate his confidence in the strength of his defense. On the other side sat Bunker, the plaintiff in the suit.

6. The parties were now called and sworn, and Bunker proceeded at once to explain the merits of his case.

7. He produced and spread open his account-book, and then went on to show his manner of charging, which was wholly by hieroglyphics, generally designating the debtor by picturing him out at the top of the page with some peculiarity of his person or calling.

8. In the present case the debtor, who was a cooper, was designated by the rude picture of a man in the act of hooping a barrel; and the article charged, there being but one item in the account, was placed immediately beneath, and was represented by a circular figure, which the plaintiff said was intended for a cheese that had been sold to the defendant some years before.



9. "Now, may it please your Honor," said Bunker, after explaining in a direct, off-hand manner his peculiar method of book-keeping, "now, the article here charged the man had—I will, and do swear to it, for here it is in black and white. And I having demanded my pay, and he having not only refused it, but denied ever buying the article in question, I have brought this suit to recover my just due. And now I wish to see if he will get up here in court, and deny the charge under oath. If he will, let him—but the guilt of perjury will rest on his soul."

10. "Well, sir," replied the defendant, promptly rising, "you shall not be kept from your wish one moment; for I here, under oath, do swear that I never had a cheese of you in my life."

11. "Well, well," exclaimed Bunker, with looks of utter astonishment, "I would not have believed that there was a man in this county that would dare to do that."

12. Some sparring now took place between the parties. The justice, however, interfered: "Gentlemen," said he, "your oaths are at complete issue; but, as the plaintiff has the evidence of the book

on his side, I shall be compelled, in the present aspect of the case, to give the decision in his favor."

13. Upon this the defendant called on two of his neighbors, who testified that he always made a sufficient supply of cheese for his family. They further testified that in the year of the alleged purchase it was within their knowledge that the defendant, instead of buying, had actually sold a considerable quantity of the article.

14. This evidence seemed to settle the question in the mind of the justice, and he soon announced that he felt bound to give judgment to the defendant for his costs.

15. "Now, Mr. Bunker," said the defendant, after coolly pocketing his costs, "now, that it is all settled, I am just going to convince you that I am not the one that has made a false oath in this business."

16. "Well, we shall see," rejoined Bunker, eyeing his opponent with a look of mingled doubt and defiance.

17. "Yes, we *shall* see," responded the other in a determined manner; "we *shall* see if we cannot make you eat your own words. But I wish first to tell you where you missed it. When you dunned me, Bunker, for the pay for a cheese, and I said I never had one of you, you went off a little too quick: you called me a liar before giving me a chance to say another word. And then I thought I would let you take your own course, till you took that name back. If you had held on a minute without breaking out so upon me, I would have told you just how it was, and you would have got your pay on the spot; but——"

18. "Pay!" fiercely interrupted Bunker. "Then you admit you had the cheese, do you?"

19. "No, sir, I admit no such thing, for I still say I never had a cheese of you in the world. But I *did* have a small grindstone of you at the time, and at just the price you have charged for your supposed cheese; and here is your money for it, sir. Now, Bunker, what do you say to that?"

20. "Grindstone, — cheese, — cheese, — grindstone!" muttered Bunker, now evidently puzzled and doubtful. He took a few rapid turns about the room, and occasionally stopped at the table to scrutinize anew his hieroglyphical charge.

21. "I must think this matter over again. Grindstone, — cheese, — cheese, — grindstone, — ah! I have it! but may I be forgiven for what I have done! It *was* a grindstone, but I forgot to make a hole in the middle for a crank."

22. Upon this curious disclosure the opposing parties were not long in effecting an amicable adjustment. In a short time the company broke up, all obviously as much gratified as amused at this singular but happy result of the lawsuit.

D. P. THOMPSON.

LESSON CLXXIII.

BAR'TER, to give one thing for another.	STRAND, the shore of the sea or of a large river.
BUT'TRESS, a mass of stone, a prop.	SURGE, to swell, to rise high.
HAP'LESS, unfortunate, unhappy.	TOLL'MAN, one who collects toll.
PIS-TOLE', a gold coin, the value of which varies in different countries from three to five dollars.	URGE, to press forward.
	WRACK, wreck.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pur-sue' 16 and 19, drifts 29, 'neath 15, a gain' 33, a-mid' 1f

THE BRAVE MAN.

1. THE thaw-wind came from the Southern Sea,
Heavy and damp, o'er Italy.
The scattered clouds before it flew,
As flies the flock when wolves pursue.
It swept o'er the plain, and it strewed the wood,
And it burst the ice-bands on river and flood.
2. The snow-drifts melt till the mountain brawls
With the roar of a thousand waterfalls.
The waters are over both field and dell;
Still doth the land-flood wax and swell;
And high roll its billows, as, raging and black,
They hurry the ice-erags along in their track.
3. On pillars stout and arches wide,
A bridge of granite stemmed the tide;
And midway o'er the foaming flood,
Upon the bridge the toll-house stood.
There dwelleth the tollman, with children and wife.
Oh, tollman! Oh, tollman! quick! flee for thy life!
4. Near, and more near, the wild waves urge!
Loud howls the wind, loud roars the surge!
The tollman springs on the roof in fright,
And he looks at the waves in their gathering might—
"All-merciful God! to us sinners be good!
We are lost! we are lost! The flood! the flood!"
5. High rolled the waves! In headlong track
Hither and thither dashed the wrack!
On either bank uprose the flood;
Scarcely on their base the arches stood!
And hear the tollman, with children and wife,
Howl out through the storm for life, for life!
6. High heaves the flood-wreck; block on block
The sturdy pillars feel the shock.
On either arch the surges break;
On either side the arches shake.
They totter! they sink 'neath the whelming wave!
All-merciful Heaven! have pity and save!

7. Upon the river's further strand
A trembling crowd of gazers stand.
In wild despair their hands they wring,
Yet no one can assistance bring.
And the hapless tollman, with children and wife,
Is screaming for help through the stormy strife.
8. Quick gallops up, with headlong speed,
A noble count on a noble steed;
And lo! on high his fingers hold
A purse well stored with shining gold.
"Two hundred pistoles for the man who shall save
You perishing wretch from the yawning wave!"
9. And ever higher swell the waves,
And louder still the tempest raves,
And lower sink their hearts in fear —
Oh, brave man! brave man! haste! appear!
Buttress and pillar now groan and strain,
And the rocking arches are rent in twain
10. Again, again, before their eyes,
High holds the count the glittering prize.
All see, but all the danger shun;
Of all the thousand, stirs not one,
In vain doth the tollman, with children and wife,
Howl out through the storm for life, for life!
11. But who amid the crowd is seen
In peasant garb, with simple mien,
With look so resolute and brave,
In form and feature tall and grave?
He hears the count and the scream of fear;
He sees that the moment of death draws near!
12. Into a skiff he boldly sprang;
And through the storm that round him rang,
Calling on God, he braved the flood,
Till on the trembling bridge he stood.
But, alas! the vessel was found too small
At once through the waves to convey them all.
13. Thrice through the waves the skiff he urged,
While the river round him boiled and surged;
At last, through wind and water's roar,
He bore all safely to the shore.
And the last one on shore had scarcely stood,
When the toll-house sunk in the roaring flood.
14. Out spoke the count, "Right boldly done!
Here, take the purse so nobly won."
The count showed a noble soul, indeed,
And well deserved the true man's meed;

But loftier still was the soul displayed
By him in the peasant garb arrayed.

15. "Poor though I am, I ask not gold;
My life can not be bought and sold!
Yon hapless man is ruined now;
Great count, on him thy gift bestow!"
He spoke from his heart in his honest pride;
And he turned on his heel and strode aside.

BUERGER.

LESSON CLXXIV.

CON'VEST, (Latin *con*, together, and *venio*, to come,) an assemblage of monks or nuns, a house for monks or nuns. In this lesson the fish are represented as retiring from active life, as monks and nuns do, and using the pond as a convent.

DUDG'EON, malice, anger, ill-will.

DEX'TER-OUS-LY, (Latin *dextra*, the right hand,) expertly, skillfully, adroitly.

EX-TO-MO-LOG'IC-AL, relating to insects. FEAT, exploit, an act requiring skill and adroitness.

IM-PALE', to thrust through with a sharp pin.

PLAC'ID, quiet, gentle, undisturbed.

POP'U-LOUS, full of inhabitants.

VERT'IC-AL, perpendicular to the horizon, as a tree is; hanging perpendicularly.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Re tired' 1, con'vent 1b, mo'ment 1b, de-li'cious 1, in'ser' 1, thith'er 15, with 15, blun'der-ing 3b, flut'ter-ing 3b, to'ward 26b, a-gain' 33, catch 33, pop'u lous 2e, an-oth'er 27a.*

TROUT-FISHING.

1. HERE is a stream easy of access and quite unpretending. It flows from a bit of a pond some twenty feet across; and in that pond are five or six half-pound trout, who seem to have retired from active life, and given themselves to meditation in this liquid convent.

2. They were very tempting, but quite untemptable. Standing afar off, we selected an irresistible fly, and with long line we sent it pat into the very place. It fell like a snow-flake.

3. No trout should have hesitated a moment. The morsel was delicious. The nimblest of them should have flashed through the water, broken the surface, and with a graceful but decisive curve plunged downward, carrying the insect with him.

4. Then we should, in our turn, have very cheerfully lent him a hand, relieved him of his prey, and, admiring his beauty, but pitying his untimely fate, buried him in the basket.

5. We cast our fly again and again; we drew it hither and thither; we made it skip and wriggle; we let it fall plash like a blundering bug or fluttering moth; and our placid spectators calmly beheld our feats, as if all this skill was a mere exercise for their amusement, and their whole duty consisted in looking on and preserving order.

6. Next we tried a worm, and sent our hook down to their very

sides. With judicious gravity they parted, and slowly sailed toward the root of an old tree on the side of the pool.

7. Changing our bait, we will try a grasshopper. Laying down our rod, we prepare to catch the grasshopper. That is in itself no slight feat. At the first step you take, at least forty bolt out and tumble headlong into the grass; some cling to the stems, some are creeping under the leaves, and not one seems to be within reach.

8. You step again; another flight takes place, and you eye them fiercely, as if thereby you could catch some one of them with your eye. You brush the grass with your foot again. Another hundred snap out, and tumble about in all directions.

9. There are large ones and small ones, and middle-sized ones; there are gray and hard old fellows; yellow and red ones; green and striped ones. At length it is wonderful to see how populous the grass is. If you did not want them, they would jump into your very hand. But they know by your looks you are out a-fishing.

10. You see a very nice young fellow climbing up a high stem to get a good look-out and see where you are. You take good aim, and grab at him. The stem you catch, but he has jumped a safe rod.

11. Yonder is another, creeping among some delicate ferns. With broad palm you clutch him and all the neighboring herbage too. Stealthily opening your little finger, you see his leg; the next finger reveals more of him; and opening the next, you are just beginning to take him out with your other hand, when out he bounds, and leaves you to renew your entomological pursuits!

12. Twice you snatch handfuls of grass, and cautiously open your palm to find you have *only* grass. It is quite vexatious. There are thousands of them here and there, climbing and wriggling on that blade, leaping off from that stalk, twisting and kicking on that vertical spider's web, jumping and bouncing about under your very nose, butting you in your face, ereeping on your shoes, or turning summersets, and tracing every kind of figure in the air, and yet not one do you get.

13. And there is such a heartiness and merriment in their sallies! They are pert and gay, and do not take your intrusion in the least dudgeon. If any tender-hearted person ever wondered how a humane man could bring himself to such cruelty as the impaling of an insect, let him hunt for a grasshopper in a hot day among tall grass.

14. At last let us suppose that the grasshopper is caught. Now, **then**, the trout are yonder. You swing your line to the air, and give it a gentle cast toward the desired spot. A puff of south wind dexterously lodges it in the branch of the tree. You plainly see it strike and whirl over and over, so that no gentle pull will loosen it.

15. You draw it north and south, east and west; you give it a

jerk up and a pull down; you try a series of unble twitches; in vain you coax it in this way, and solicit it in that. Then you stop and look a moment, first at the trout, and then at your line.

16. Was there ever anything so vexations? Would it be wrong to get angry? In fact you feel very much like it. The very things you wanted to catch, the grasshopper and the trout, you could not; but a tree, which you did not in the least want, you have caught fast at the first throw. You fear that the trout will be scared. You cautiously draw near and peep down.

17. Yes, there they are, looking at you, and laughing as sure as ever trout laughed! They understand the whole thing. With a very decisive jerk you snap your line, regain the remnant of it; and sit down to repair it, to put on another hook. You get up to catch another grasshopper, and move on down the stream to try again to catch a trout.

LESSON CLXXV.

CORN, here means all kinds of grain, as wheat, barley, &c.

HORN, alludes to the ancient mythology which represented fruits and flowers and all other good gifts of nature, as poured out over the earth from a horn.

DI'VINE', of the highest excellence.

LYR'IC, (from *lyre*,) was originally used to denote poetry sung to the music of the lyre. Hence, a short poem in praise of the Deity, or of heroes, or expressing the feelings of the poet.

Pronunciation.—The 31, na'ture 17 and 18, earth 9, gifts 29, pre-pares' 9

THE SEASONS.

1. WHEN spring comes with suns and showers,
What gives beauty to the bowers?
Buds and flowers.
2. When the glowing summer's born,
What pours Nature from her horn?
Hay and corn.
3. When mild suns in autumn shine,
Then, O Earth, what gifts are thine?
Fruit and wine.
4. When gray winter comes, what glow
Makes the round earth sparkle so?
Ice and snow.
5. Hay and corn, and buds and flowers,
Snow and ice, and fruit and wine,—
Spring and summer, fall and winter,
With their suns and sleets and showers,
Bring, in turn, these gifts divine.

6. Spring blows, summer glows,
Autumn reaps, winter keeps;
Spring prepares, summer provides,
Autumn hoards, winter hides.
7. Come, then, friends, their praises sound:
Spring and summer, autumn, winter,
Summer, autumn, winter, spring,
As they run their yearly round,
Each in turn with gladness sing:
Time drops blessings as he flies —
Time makes ripe, and time makes wise.

BROOKS' GERMAN LYRICS.

LESSON CLXXVI.

CU'RIOUS, singular, remarkable.

DE VOTE', to give one's self up to anything.

SUB-SIST'ENCE, means of supporting life

REN'O-VATE, to make new again, to restore to a good condition.

U-TEN'SIL, (Latin *utor*, to use,) that which is used, an instrument.

PRONUNCIATION.—Here 22, in *sti-tu'tion* 16, *a-against'* 33, *put* 33, *col-lects'* 1g, *oe-cu-pa'tion* 16, *ironed* 11, the 31, a 31.

TEMPLE MARKET IN PARIS.

1. ONE of the most curious things in Paris is the Temple Market. This consists of nineteen hundred little shops, all together, under the roof of four enormous buildings. The greater part of the articles sold here are second-hand, and are purchased by poor people.

2. The shopkeepers send persons about Paris to buy old hats, coats, shoes, boots, and pantaloons; old gowns, petticoats, nightcaps, shawls, pocket-handkerchiefs, stockings, ribbons, bonnets, and gloves; old chairs and tables, old knives and forks, old hammers and old nails, old snuffers and old trays!

3. In this way all the soiled, damaged, rusty, and worn-out clothes, tools, and utensils of this great city, are collected, and brought to this market. Here the old clothes relieved from grease and dirt are made to look almost as good as new.

4. The old nails are straightened; the nightcaps are washed and starched; the ribbons are ironed out; the bonnets are whitened and retrimmed; the rust of the knives and forks is replaced by a bright polish; the shoes are mended, soled, and made to shine with blacking.

5. It is truly amazing to see the industry, skill, and taste of the people in renovating those old and cast-off articles.

6. The stalls or shops are each about six feet square, and have passages between them, like the streets of a city. Many are kept by men, and many by women. One devotes himself to iron-ware, one

to shoes and boots, one to hats, one to mens' clothing, one to articles for women.

7. It is curious to look at some of the collections. In one stall you will see, hung all around against the wall, thousands of rusty, bent, broken nails, hammers, locks, keys, pincers, jack-knives, and chisels.

8. In the center you will see a man at work, like a spider in his web, putting them in repair. At another place you will see collections of the soles and heels of old shoes, heaped up as high as your head.

9. A visitor will go from point to point in a constant state of wonder. Sometimes he cannot help laughing outright at the odd assemblages of articles. He will be all the time beset by the people begging him to buy something.

10. At every turn and corner he will hear, "What will you have? what will you have?" He may buy a tumbler which looks like gold for six cents, or a spy-glass which appears as good as new for half a dollar.

11. The prices of the articles here are indeed very low, and many persons in Paris who have but little money buy most of their goods here. The Temple Market is, in fact, the great market of poverty in Paris.

12. It collects the waste of the city and makes it useful to those of humble means. It gives occupation and subsistence to ten thousand people, and contributes to the comfort of fifty thousand. It is not only a very curious, but a most useful institution.

LESSON CLXXVII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 26.—The following exercise is a continuation of the lesson on page 251. It contains words that are often improperly accented.

(1.) His opponent was a plebeian fanatic, who wished to promulgate his ideas in the Crimea. (2.) A Bedouin was speaking Arabic on the pedestal. (3.) The exquisite beauty of the oasis had the requisite influence upon the sojourners. (4.) There is no need of vehement exorcism to remove the incubus. (5.) The deficit gave a mischievous impetus to mercantile industry. (6.) This admirable aeronaut met with a lamentable fate. (7.) This corollary is vehemently disputed. (8.) Be not so peremptory. (9.) This is not revocable. (10.) The allopathic physician thinks the hydropathic practice would not be advantageous. (11.) He met his coadjutor at the Colosseum. (12.) Aristides and Archimedes were both Europeans. (13.) The hymeneal rites had scarcely been performed when he built the mausoleum. (14.) The lithographer has an advertisement in the newspaper.

LESSON CLXXVIII.

BRAKE, a thicket.
DROWSE, to slumber.
GUISE, dress, garment.

GRATE'FUL, agreeable, pleasant.
MUNCH, to chew by great mouthfuls.
SLINK, to glide away stealthily

PRONUNCIATION.—Wea'ry (wee'ry). a-cross' 1f, gran'a-ry 3a, and 29, a 31, the 31, chil'dren 11, corn 9.

THE OLD MILL.

1. LIVE and die! live and die!
And all the weary, weary years go by,
And the clattering mill stands still;
The sun-mixed shade, like a spotted snake,
Lies half hid in the deep-green brake,
And half across the rill.
2. The summer comes, and the winter comes,
And the flower blooms, and the busy bee hums,
And the old mill stands in the sun;
The mosses hang from the walls aloof,
And the rusty nails from the ragged roof
Drop daily, one by one.
3. The long grass grows in the shady pool,
Where the cattle used to come and cool,
And the rotting wheel stands still;
The gray owl winks in the granary-loft,
And the sly rat slinks, with a pit-pat soft,
From the hopper of the old, old mill.
4. The mill-wheel clicked, and the mill-wheel clacked,
And the groaning booms once creaked and cracked,
And the children came and played;
The lazy team, in the days of yore,
Munched their fodder at the old mill-door,
Or drowsed in the grateful shade.
5. But the good-wife died, and the miller died;
And the children are scattered far and wide
From the play-ground by the dam;
Their marble-ring is grass-o'ergrown
As the mossy foot of the rude grave-stone
Where the old folks sleep so calm.
6. But the miller's son, in the city thick,
Dreams that he hears the old mill click,
And sees the wheel go round;
And the miller's daughter, through her half-shut eyes,
Sees her father in his dusty guise,
And the place where the corn was ground.

W. W. HARNEY.

LESSON CLXXIX.

AR'ROW Y, swift as an arrow.
 DRIFT, to be driven into heaps.
 PROW'ESS, bravery, valor.

SMOUL'DER, to burn and smoke without
 flame or vent.
 PRESS, a knot or curl of hair, a ringlet.

PRONUNCIATION.—Tem'pest 1b, and 29, shrunk 23, warm 9, rob'in 1c.

WINTER AND SPRING.

1. THE following Indian legend beautifully personifies winter and spring, the old age and the youth of the year. Mr. Longfellow, in his charming versification of it, has clothed the story with additional beauty.

2. An old man was sitting alone in his lodge by the side of a frozen stream. It was the close of winter, and his fire was almost out. He appeared very old and very desolate. His locks were white with age, and he trembled in every joint.

3. Day after day passed in solitude, and he heard nothing but the sound of the tempest sweeping before it the new-fallen snow.

4. One day, as his fire was just dying, a handsome young man approached, and entered his dwelling. His cheeks were red with the blood of youth; his eyes sparkled with life, and a smile played upon his lips.

5. He walked with a light and quick step. His forehead was bound with a wreath of sweet grass in place of the warrior's frontlet, and he carried a bunch of flowers in his hand.

6. "Ah! my son," said the old man, "I am happy to see you. Come in, and tell me of your adventures, and what strange lands you have been to see. Let us pass the night together. I will tell you of my prowess and exploits, and what I can perform. You shall do the same, and we will amuse ourselves."

7. He then drew from his sack a curiously wrought antique pipe, and having filled it with tobacco rendered mild by an admixture of certain dry leaves, he handed it to his guest. When this ceremony had been attended to they began to speak.

8. "I blow my breath," said the old man, "and the streams stand still. The water becomes stiff and hard as clear stone."

9. "I breathe," said the young man, "and flowers spring up all over the plains."

10. "I shake my locks," resumed the old man, "and snow covers the land. Leaves fall from the trees at my command, and my breath blows them away. The birds rise from the water and fly to a distant land. The animals hide themselves from the glance of my eye, and the very ground where I walk becomes as hard as flint."

11. "I shake my ringlets," continued the young man, "and warm

showers of soft rain fall upon the earth. The plants lift up their heads out of the ground, like the eyes of children glistening with delight. My voice recalls the birds. The warmth of my breath unlocks the streams. Music fills the groves wherever I walk, and all nature welcomes my approach."

12. At length the sun began to rise. A gentle warmth came over the place. The tongue of the old man became silent. The robin and the blue-bird began to sing on the top of the lodge. The stream began to murmur by the door, and the fragrance of growing herbs and flowers came softly on the vernal breeze.

13. Daylight fully revealed to the young man the character of his entertainer. It was the icy old Spirit of Winter.

14. Streams began to flow from the eyes of the Winter Spirit. As the sun increased he grew less and less in stature, and presently he had melted completely away. Nothing remained on the place of his lodge-fire but a small white flower with a pink border, the spring-beauty, which the young visitor, the Spirit of Spring, placed in the wreath upon his brow, as his first trophy in the north.

LESSON CLXXX.

ANTI'QUE' (*an-teek'*), of old fashion.
FRONT'LET, a band worn on the fore-head.

LODGE, a small house, a hut.

MIS-KO-DEED', Indian name for the spring-beauty.
RE-SUME', to begin again.
VER'NAL, belonging to the spring.

PRONUNCIATION.—Froz'*en* 4*d*, ap-peared' 22, heard 33, ad-ven'tures 17 and 18, ex-ploit' 26*a*, glis'ten-ing 21, fore'head 33.

THE LEGEND OF WINTER AND SPRING VERSIFIED

1. In his lodge beside a river,
Close beside a frozen river,
Sat an old man, sad and lonely.
2. White his hair was as a snow-drift;
Dull and low his fire was burning;
And the old man shook and trembled,
Folded in his tattered wrapper,
Hearing nothing but the tempest
As it roared along the forest,
Seeing nothing but the snow-storm,
As it whirled and hissed and drifted.
3. All the coals were white with ashes,
And the fire was slowly dying,
As a young man walking lightly
At the open doorway entered.

4. Red with blood of youth his cheeks were;
Soft his eyes as stars in spring-time;
Bound his forehead was with grasses,
Bound and plumed with scented grasses;
On his lip a smile of beauty,
Filling all the lodge with sunshine;
In his hand a bunch of blossoms,
Filling all the lodge with sweetness.
5. "Ah, my son!" exclaimed the old man,
"Happy are my eyes to see you,
Sit here on the mat beside me,
Sit here by the dying embers,
Let us pass the night together.
Tell me of your strange adventures,
Of the lands where you have traveled;
I will tell you of my prowess,
Of my many deeds of wonder."
6. From his pouch he drew his peace-pipe,
Very old and strangely fashioned;
Made of red stone was the pipe-head,
And the stem a reed with feathers;
Filled the pipe with bark of willow,
Placed a burning coal upon it,
Gave it to his guest, the stranger,
And began to speak in this wise:
7. "When I blow my breath about me,
When I breathe upon the landscape,
Motionless are all the rivers,
Hard as stone becomes the water!"
8. And the young man answered, smiling:
"When I blow my breath about me,
When I breathe upon the landscape,
Flowers spring up o'er the meadows,
Singing onward rush the rivers."
9. "When I shake my hoary tresses,"
Said the old man, darkly frowning,
"All the land with snow is covered;
All the leaves from all the branches
Fall and fade, and die and wither;
For I breathe, and lo! they are not.
From the waters and the marshes
Rise the wild-goose and the heron,
Fly away to distant regions;
For I speak, and lo! they are not;
And where'er my footsteps wander
All the wild beasts of the forest

Hide themselves in holes and caverns,
And the earth becomes as flint-stone !”

10. “When I shake my flowing ringlets,”
Said the young man, softly laughing,
“ Showers of rain fall warm and welcome ;
Plants lift up their heads rejoicing ;
Back unto their lakes and marshes
Come the wild-geese and the heron ;
Homeward shoots the arrowy swallow ;
Sing the blue-bird and the robin ;
And where’er my footsteps wander
All the meadows wave with blossoms,
All the woodlands ring with music,
All the trees are dark with foliage !”
11. While they spake the night departed ;
From his shining lodge of silver,
Like a warrior robed and painted,
Came the sun, and said, “Behold me !”
12. Then the old man’s tongue was speechless,
And the air grew warm and pleasant,
And upon the wigwam sweetly
Sang the blue-bird and the robin ;
And the stream began to murmur,
And a scent of growing grasses
Through the lodge was gently wafted.
13. And, behold ! the youthful stranger
More distinctly in the daylight
Saw the icy face before him ;
’Twas the Spirit of the Winter !
14. From his eyes the tears were flowing,
As from melting lakes the streamlets ;
And his body shrunk and dwindled
As the shouting sun ascended,
Till into the air it faded,
Till into the ground it vanished,
And the young man saw before him,
On the hearth-stone of the wigwam,
Where the fire had smoked and smouldered,
Saw the earliest flower of spring-time,
Saw the miskodeed in blossom.
15. Thus it was that in the north-land
Came the spring with all its splendor,
All its birds and all its blossoms,
All its flowers and leaves and grasses.

LESSON CLXXI.

BE-LAT'ED, benighted, abroad late at night.

DARK'IE, a colloquial term for *negro*.

DON, (to *do on*), to put on

DENSE, close, compact, thick.

EX-TU'SI-ASM, heat of imagination, great excitement of mind.

ET-I-QUETTE', (*et-e-ke'*), forms of ceremony or decorum

FE-ROC'I-TY, savageness, fierceness.

IN-STINCT'IVE-LY, by natural impulse.

MAS'TER, a director, a chief manager.

Master of Ceremonies, one who directs the proceedings on public occasions.

OF-FI-CI-ATE, to discharge an office, to act.

RE-COLL', to start back.

PROX-IM'I-TY, nearness.

RICK'ET-Y, weak, tottering.

SPASM, a convulsion; something violent, like a convulsion.

UN-CON'SCIOUS-LY, without knowing

VO-RA'CIOUS, greedy for eating, ravenous.

PRONUNCIATION.—Be-lat'ed 1, *ap* point'ed 1, vi'o-lat'ed 3*d*, shriek'ing 23, re-new'ed 16, list'en-ers 21, stinn'a late 16, fe-roc'i-ty 1, be-tween' 1, pro-fes'sion-al 1, at-tack' 32*b*.

UNCLE DICK AND THE WOLVES.

1. In the early days of the settlement of the southern part of Kentucky there was great trouble with the wolves. The large gray wolves abounded in the heavy forests bordering on Green River. They were particularly abundant in the neighborhood of Henderson, a town on the Ohio, not far below the mouth of Green River.

2. They destroyed pigs, calves, and sheep, and in mid-winter sometimes became so voracious as to attack human beings. The belated traveler in the woods sometimes found himself surrounded by a pack of them.

3. Uncle Dick, a negro servant of one of the Hendersons, was the fiddler of the neighborhood. At weddings, husking-frolics, and dances, Dick's presence was essential.

4. Uncle Dick was fully aware of his own importance, and assumed in consequence a great deal of dignity in his bearing. Before setting out he always dressed himself with the greatest nicety. At the appointed time he was at the place with all the weight of his dignity upon him. Woe to the "darkie" who violated any of the laws of etiquette in his presence!

5. On a certain evening there was to be a grand wedding-festival among the colored gentry on a farm about six miles from Uncle Dick's residence. He was of course called upon to officiate as master of ceremonies.

6. He donned his long-tailed blue coat, having carefully polished the glittering gilt buttons; then raised his immense shirt-collar, which he considered essential to his dignity, and, fiddle in hand, sallied forth alone. The younger folks had set out some time before; but Uncle Dick was not to be hurried out of his dignity.

7. The narrow path led, for the greater part of the way, through a dense forest, which was as wild as when roamed by the Indians.

A heavy snow lay on the ground, on which the moon-beams were shining wherever they could force a passage through the trees.

8. The dreary solitude of the way made no impression on the mind of Uncle Dick. He was anxiously hurrying on to reach the scene of operations, having spent a *little* too much time in polishing his gilt buttons.

9. On he dashed, heedless of the black shadows and hideous night-cries of the deep forest. Wolves were howling around him; but he paid no attention to sounds so common, thinking only of the feet that were waiting his arrival to be set in motion.

10. Soon, however, the howling began to approach nearer than was agreeable. The wolves continued to become more and more noisy, till, to his indescribable horror, he heard them on each side in the crackling bushes.

11. Very soon the woods seemed to the old man to be perfectly alive with the yelling pack. Wolves are cautious about attacking a human being; they usually require some little time to work themselves up to the point.

12. Every few moments a dark object would brush past poor old Dick's legs with a snapping sound like that of a steel trap, while the yelling and crackling increased with terrible rapidity.

13. Dick knew that to run would be instant death, as the cowardly pack would all rush on him the moment he showed fear. His only chance for safety consisted in preserving the utmost coolness. A short distance before him lay some open ground; and he hoped that on reaching this they would leave him, as they do not like to make an attack in such a place.

14. He remembered, too, that in the middle of the open space there stood an old cabin, in which he thought he might be able to find refuge. But now the wolves rushed at him more and more boldly, snapping in closer and closer proximity to his legs.

15. Snap, snap! nearer and nearer! Instinctively he thrust out his fiddle at them—the jarring of the strings made them leap back. Hope returned. He drew his hand violently across the strings—twang, twang! Instantly the wolves sprang back as if he had fired a gun among them.

16. He was now at the edge of the open space. He twanged his fiddle—the wolves recoiled. Dick rushed toward the hut with all his speed, raking the strings more violently at every jump, till they rang again.

17. The astonished wolves paused for a moment on the edge of the open ground, with tails between their legs. But the sight of his flying form renewed their savage instincts. With a loud burst of yells they darted after him at full speed.

18. He reaches the hut just as the jaws of the foremost wolf open

to seize him. He rushes in, and the closing door dashes against the nose of the nearest beast. The door is too rickety to keep the enemy out; but Dick has time to push himself through the broken roof and get on the top of the cabin.

19. The wolves were now furious. Rushing into the hut, they jumped and snapped at him, so that Dick almost felt their teeth. It required the greatest activity to keep his legs out of their reach.

20. Notwithstanding his agonizing terror, he had still clung to his fiddle. Now, in desperation, as he was kicking his feet in the air to avoid their steel-like fangs, he drew his bow shrieking across the strings. The yells instantly ceased.

21. Dick continued to make the most frightful spasms of sound, but the wolves could not long endure bad fiddling. Their quiet was of short duration. As soon as the first surprise was over the attack was renewed more furiously than ever.



22. A monstrous head was now thrust up between the boards of the roof, only a few inches from poor Dick. He gave himself up for lost. But the excess of terror seemed to stimulate him, so that almost of their own accord his fingers began to play Yankee Doodle.

23. Instantly there was complete silence! The silence continued

as long as he continued to play; but the moment the music ceased the listeners again became furious, and rushed on with increased ferocity.

24. Uncle Dick's pride as a fiddler was flattered. He entered for a while completely into the spirit of the thing. But never before had he played to an audience so fond of music. They permitted no pause. His enthusiasm began to give way to cold and fatigue. He was tired to death, and almost frozen.

25. What was to be done? There sat the listeners with tongues lolling and ears pricked up, allowing not a moment's pause, but demanding an uninterrupted stream of music. Several weary hours passed, and Uncle Dick was almost exhausted.

26. But all this while the wedding-company had been anxiously expecting their musician. Becoming at last impatient or alarmed, some of them set out in search of him. They found him on the top of the hut, still sawing away for life. The wolves were driven away, and Uncle Dick was relieved from his unwilling efforts to charm listeners who got more music than they paid for.

C. W. WEBBER.

LESSON CLXXXII.

A-GMAST', struck with horror.

I'RON-SIDES, a name given to the ship
Constitution.

LU'RID, gloomy, dismal.

MAIN'-TRUCK, the small wooden eap at
the top of the main-mast.

PAL'LID, pale, wan.

RIV'ET-ED, fastened, fixed.

SHROUDS, the large ropes of a ship which
extend from the head of the mast to
the sides of the vessel.

SPAR, a general term for masts, yards, &c.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Shroud* 23, Ma-hon' 26a, quiv'er-ing 3b, and 29, a-lone' 1f.

THE LEAP FOR LIFE.

1. OLD Ironsides at anchor lay
In the harbor of Mahon;
A dead calm rested on the bay—
The waves to sleep had gone.
2. Then little Jack, the captain's son,
With gallant hardihood,
Climbed shroud and spar—and then upon
The main-truck rose and stood!
3. A shudder ran through every vein—
All eyes were turned on high;
There stood the boy, with dizzy brain,
Between the sea and sky!
4. No hold had he above—below;
Alone he stood in air!

- At that far hight none dared to go—
No aid could reach him there.
5. We gazed, but not a man could speak!
With horror all aghast,
In groups, with pallid brow and cheek,
We watched the quivering mast.
 6. The atmosphere grew thick and hot,
And of a lurid hue,
As, riveted unto the spot,
Stood officers and crew.
 7. The father came on deck!—he gasped—
“O God! thy will be done!”
Then suddenly a rifle grasped,
And aimed it at his son.
 8. “Jump! far out, boy! into the wave—
Jump, or I fire!” he said;
“That only chance your life can save!
Jump—jump, boy!”—He obeyed.
 9. He sunk, he rose, he lived, he moved—
And for the ship struck out!
On board we hailed the lad beloved
With many a manly shout.
 10. His father drew, in silent joy,
Those wet arms round his neck,
Then folded to his heart the boy,
And fainted on the deck.

GEO. P. MORRIS.

LESSON CLXXXIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 4.—The errors against which you are here put on your guard are errors that most easily beset young readers. Study them well, and make constant reference to the dictionary when you are in doubt.

(1.) The leaves of the hazel began to shrivel. (2.) Give me the shovel to dig out the weasel. (3.) See the gravel. (4.) This novel furnishes a model of style. (5.) He is about to travel. (6.) The rebels attacked the chapel from their vessel. (7.) The sloven lost his mitten. (8.) The women wore linen dresses. (9.) On a sudden the marten ran into the kitchen. (10.) The flower has more than one stamen. (11.) The door was open. (12.) It was broken in seven pieces. (13.) The raven flew away. (14.) He saw heaven open. (15.) Dig the gravel with the shovel. (16.) The weasel is the deadly enemy of the squirrel and the chicken. (17.) You may unravel that woolen stocking. (18.) Linen cloth is better than cotton.

LESSON CLXXXIV.

AB-LU'TION, washing.
 AR'DU-OUS, difficult, hard to execute.
 BAR'RACK, a hut or house for soldiers.
 DIS-PATCH', to send off.
 IG-NITE', to kindle, set on fire.
 IN-CLIN-A'TION, bowing.
 MIS'SIVE, (Latin *mittere*, to send,) a letter sent, a communication

PA-ROLE', word of honor given by a prisoner of war set at large, that he will not attempt to escape.
 SUB-AL'TERN, (Latin *sub*, under, and *al'ter*, another,) a subordinate officer.
 THRID, to slide through a narrow passage.
 QUAR'TERS, place of lodging.

PRONUNCIATION —Be-neath', 15, shrink'ing 23, ac-cept'ed 1, fol'low-ing 6, du'el 18, En'glish-man 33, and 29.

THE DUEL.

1. DURING the campaign of 1779, Washington had established his head-quarters at West Point, while Gen. Putnam was stationed with several bodies of troops about two miles below.

2. It chanced one day that Gen. Putnam made some remark within hearing of an English officer, then a prisoner on parole, in which he commented somewhat severely upon the character of the British.

3. The officer received the remark as a personal insult, and immediately sent the general a challenge.

4. Fatigued with his arduous duties, Putnam had just retired to his quarters. Having removed by plentiful ablutions the dust and heat of a day's toil, he had seated himself at the door of his tent, and was indulging in the luxury of a pipe.

5. At this moment the challenge of the English officer was handed to him. Putnam glanced his keen eye over the missive, and, impatiently throwing it down, exclaimed: "Challenged, as I am alive! Challenged, eh? Why, the fellow is a greater fool than I took him to be. Well, well, I will humor the puppy!"

6. Coolly finishing his pipe, he called for pen and ink,—accepted the challenge,—appointed the place of meeting,—time, an early hour the following morning.

7. After dispatching a messenger to the quarters of the Englishman he strolled around the barracks, inspecting the garrison and stores. Among the stores were several barrels filled with onions. The barrels looked exactly like the casks used for holding gunpowder. At sight of them a new idea struck the humorous general.

8. He immediately ordered one of the barrels to be transported to an adjoining field and placed in a particular spot which he pointed out to the subaltern.

9. It was at an early hour of a glorious morning that the British officer took his way over the fields on his murderous errand. The dew lay thick and heavy on the short grass, spangling the bright

autumn flowers. Far down below, calm and silvery, thriddled the waters of the Hudson, and the mountain-passes echoed with the notes of the bugle and the roll of the "spirit-stirring drum" beating the morning call.

10. But the Englishman had no heart for the glorious scene. As he drew near the place of meeting he perceived his antagonist already on the ground; and certainly, for one whose moments were perhaps numbered, he seemed to be taking things easy.

11. Seated on a low camp-stool, beneath the wide-spreading branches of a large sycamore, was Gen. Putnam, one elbow resting on the top of a barrel, his legs carelessly stretched out, his eyes half-closed, as he sat composedly enjoying his favorite pipe.

12. The officer advanced somewhat hastily, amazed at the indifference of one whose life hung on the chance of a bullet. Not until his antagonist was within a few feet of the place did Putnam take the least notice of him; and then he merely made a slight inclination of the head to direct him to take the seat on the opposite side of the barrel.

13. In the head of the barrel there was a small opening, in which a match had been inserted. No sooner was the officer seated, than Putnam proceeded to ignite the match with his pipe, coolly remarking as he did so, "You see there is the same chance for both of us!" He then resumed his smoking.

14. The Englishman was horrified. He could face danger on the battle-field; he could, without shrinking, bare his breast to the bullet of the duelist; but to be blown up into the air, to die by such an unsoldierlike and terrible mode of warfare, was more than his courage could dare; yet honor forbade retreat.

15. According to the duelist's code he must abide by the decision of Putnam, who had the right to choose the weapons. "But," said he to himself, "what has the daring, reckless Yankee chosen? A barrel of gunpowder!"

16. With indescribable terror the Englishman watched the slow burning of the match, and the gradual down-creeping of that flame which he expected would in a few moments send him into eternity.

17. As the fire reached the opening there was a fizzing, crackling sound—a slight explosion accompanied by a strange odor. Brave as he was, the officer could endure no more. "I will not be murdered in this manner!" he exclaimed, precipitately rising to make his retreat.

18. "Ho! ho! brave sir!" shouted Putnam, coolly knocking the ashes from his pipe, "you are just the man I took you for. This is but a barrel of onions with a few grains of powder scattered on the top to try you. But I see you do not like the smell."

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CLXXXV.

ARCH'ER, one who shoots with a bow.
 AN-TIC'1-PATE, to act before another, to
 cause a thing to appear before its time.
 BRILL'ANT, a diamond cut into angles,
 so as to shine brighter.
 CASK'ET, a small box for jewels.
 DE-FLOUR' to deprive of flowers.
 DI'A-DEM, a crown.
 EB'ON, like ebony, black.

EM'E-RALD, a precious stone of a green
 color.
 FIL'LET, a little band to tie about the
 hair of the head.
 FRAC'TURED, broken.
 RU'BY, a precious stone of a red color.
 SAP'PHIRE, (*saf'fir*,) a precious stone,
 generally of a blue color.
 WAN'TON-NESS, spirit of mischief.

PRONUNCIATION.—Tar'get (*g* hard), gli'ter-ing 3*b*, knew 16, dew'y 16, and 29,
 clear 22, frac'tured 16 & 18.

THE STORK AND THE RUBY.

1. A CERTAIN prince — I have forgot his name —
 Playing one morning at the archer's game,
 Within a garden where his palace stood,
 Shot at a stork, and spilled the creature's blood
 For very wantonness and cruelty.
2. Thrice had he pierced the target in the eye
 At fifty paces; twice defloured a rose,
 Striking each time the very leaf he chose;
 Then he set up his dagger in a hedge.
 And split an arrow on its glittering edge.
3. What next to hit he knew not. Looking round,
 He saw a stork just lighted on the ground,
 To rest itself after its leagues of flight;
 The dewy walk in which it stood was bright,
 So white its plumage, and so clear its eyes,
 Twinkling with innocence and sweet surprise!
4. "I'll shoot the silly bird," the prince exclaimed;
 And, bending his strong bow, he straightway aimed
 His keenest arrow at its panting heart.
 The lucky arrow missed a vital part,
 (Or was it some kind wind that pushed it by?)
 And only struck and broke the creature's thigh.
 The poor thing tumbled in a lily-bed,
 And its blood ran and made the lilies red.
5. It marked the changing color of the flowers,
 The winding garden-walks, the bloomy bowers,
 And last the cruel prince, who laughed with glee —
 Fixing the picture in its memory.
 This done, it struggled up, and flew away,
 Leaving the prince amazed and in dismay.
6. Beyond the city walls, a league or more,
 A little maid was spinning at her door,

Singing old songs to cheer the long day's work.
Her name was Heraclis. The fainting stork
Dropped at her feet, and with its ebony bill
Showed her its limb, broken, and bleeding still.

7. She fetched it water from a neighboring spring,
And while it drank and washed each dabbled wing
She set the fractured bones with pious care,
And bound them with the fillet of her hair.
Eased of its pain, again it flew away,
Leaving the maiden happier all the day.
8. That night the prince, as usual, went to bed,
His royal wine a little in his head.
Beside him stood a casket full of gems,
The spoil of conquered monarchs' diadems.
Great pearls, milk-white and shining like the moon;
Emeralds, grass-green; sapphires, like skies of June;
Brilliant that threw their light upon the wall;
And one great ruby that outshone them all,
Large as a pigeon's egg, and red as wine
When held before the sun — a gem divine!
9. Through these he ran his fingers carelessly,
Like one who dips a handful of the sea,
To sun his eyes with dripping stars of brine;
At last he slumbered in the pale moonshine.
10. Meantime the watchful stork was in his bowers;
Again it saw its blood upon the flowers,
And saw the walks, the fountain's shaft in air,
But not the cruel prince — no prince was there.
So up and down the spacious courts it flew,
And ever nearer to the palace drew.
11. Passing the lighted windows, row by row,
It saw the prince, and saw the ruby's glow.
Hopping into the chamber, grave and still,
It seized the ruby with its ebony bill,
And, spreading then its rapid wings in flight,
Flew out, and vanished in the yawning night.
12. Night slowly passed, and morning broke again;
There came a light tap on the window-pane
Of Heraclis. It woke her; she arose,
And, slipping on in haste her peasant clothes,
Opened the door to see who knocked, and lo!
In walked the stork again, as white as snow,
And in its bill the ruby, whose red ray
Flamed in her face, anticipating day!
13. The bird's look said, "I thank you!" plain as words;
The virgin's look was brighter than the bird's,

So glad was she to see it was not dead.
 She stretched her hand to sleek its bowing head;
 But ere she could it made a sudden stand,
 And thrust the priceless ruby in her hand,
 And, sailing swiftly through the cottage-door,
 Mounted the morning sky, and came no more.

R. H. STODDARD.

LESSON CLXXXVI.

COL-LECT'ED, not disconcerted, cool.
 CRIT'IC-AL, belonging to a crisis or turning point, decisive.

EM-BANK'MENT, a bank or mound of earth.

IN-TENSE', (Latin *intensus*, from *tendo*, to stretch,) stretched, strained, raised to a high degree.

MAN'1-FEST, plain, evident.

MA-NEU'VER (ma-nu'ver), management, dexterous movement.

PAD'DLER, one that paddles. In this lesson applied to ducks and geese.

REQ'UIS-ITE, (Latin *requisitus*, from *requiro*, to require,) required by the nature of things, necessary.

VE'HI-CLE, (Latin *veho*, to carry,) that in which any thing is carried, a carriage.

PRONUNCIATION.—Fast'en 21, break'ing 12. pro-vide' 3d, pre-vent' 1, fal'low 6, been 33, fear'ful 22, gath'er 33.

BREAKING A COLT.

1. POMP was the name of a colt belonging to Charles and Augustus Lovell, who had a great affection for him.

2. When the time came for breaking him Charles, the elder brother, provided himself with a pair of low wheels, having a long axle and shafts long enough to prevent any accident from Pomp's heels.

3. The brothers had great difficulty in getting Pomp into the shafts. He flew round from side to side, till all parties were very much excited. But he was at last fastened in the shafts.

4. "And now, old fellow," said Charles, as he sprang into his seat, "you and I do not separate till one or the other of us is master."

5. No sooner was Charles in his seat than Pomp was made to feel that he was wanted to go ahead. He therefore chose to do just the opposite, and began running back. Finding this rather a troublesome way of getting along, he altered his mind, and all at once gave a spring forward that would have broken any common harness.

6. But nothing gave way, and, although the vehicle was lifted bodily some feet from the ground, it came to the earth again all sound, and as tightly fastened as ever.

7. This was followed by a succession of leaps, with an occasional attempt at standing on two legs, to the manifest danger of falling over backwards. Then he darted across the road, and over the ditch, and up the bank, along the foot-path, and then down again

to the opposite side of the duck-pond, frightening the poor paddlers, and scattering them in all directions.

8. Then he rushed up an embankment where it seemed impossible for horse or wheels to keep erect. But Pomp had good command of his legs, and appeared no more to mind the sloping hill-side than does a cat or a dog.

9. But around he must go, for his master would allow of no stopping until he said *whoa*; and he had not yet said it, nor did he mean to say it till the colt should be brought under subjection.

10. And now finding that impassable places were of no avail, but the same burden kept fast to him, and the same steady pressure on the bits continued, when once more in the high-way Pomp started off to try the effect of a run.

11. This his master expected, and was prepared for it. He felt now assured that the critical moment had come which would decide the contest.

12. The colt started with great speed, and all who witnessed the play of his legs and the powerful leaps he made looked on with intense interest. Augustus was deeply excited, and most heartily wished the colt had never been purchased.

13. Charles, however, seemed perfectly collected, although the fearful rapidity with which he was carried was not calculated to set the strongest heart quite at ease. He held no tighter rein than he had done, nor by any signs let the colt know that he was not doing just the thing his master wanted.

14. The road before him was clear, and for some miles Charles had nothing to fear; but as he had the welfare of his horse in view, as well as his own comfort, he only meant to let him get a little tired. Two miles were soon passed, and there appeared no flagging on the part of Pomp.

15. Charles now began to gather up the reins, until certain that he should have the requisite power. He looked to see that his feet were firmly braced, and then calling out "*Whoa*," he drew the bits with great violence once or twice across the colt's mouth, reining him back at the same time with his utmost strength. Pomp drew his head back, made one or two plunges, his pace slackened—a repetition of the first maneuver with the bits, and the colt yielded.

16. Pomp was now white with lather, and as he champed his bit and tossed his head, Charles saw that the foam from his mouth was streaked with blood. As the place in which he had stopped allowed sufficient space for turning, Charles gave him no breathing time; but as soon as he had fairly brought him to a halt turned him with his face towards home.

17. The colt obeyed with apparent willingness, and when in the road started off on a good, round trot, and came back, to the aston-

ishment of all, with the steadiness of an old horse. Several now called out to Charles to stop, and let the colt go for the day; but he resolved to finish the work he had begun.

18. So he turned and retraced the path he had traveled in such haste, and kept turning and trotting and stopping at will, until he felt assured there would be no efforts on Pomp's part again to have his own way.

19. "Poor fellow" said his master, after he had unharnessed him, and was washing his mouth in cold water, "you and I, Pomp after this will be better friends than ever. You are my slave now, but you shall find me a kind master."

20. And after Pomp had had a good roll he was led into his snug, warm stall, well littered with straw, and well provided with the substantial for a good supper. It has been a hard day, Pomp, but you and your master will, in consequence of it, be the happier for many years to come.

ROE.

LESSON CLXXXVII.

BLEND, to mix, mingle.

BROOK, to bear, to endure, to support.

MEL'LOW, soft to the ear.

PEAL'ING, making loud sounds.

PRONUNCIATION.—A-gain' 33, the 31, soft'ened (*sof'nd*) 21 & 4a, with 15, and 29, wav'ing 12.

THE MOONLIGHT MARCH.

1. I SEE them on their winding way ;
 About their ranks the moonbeams play ;
 Their lofty deeds and daring high
 Blend with the notes of victory ;
 And waving arms and banners bright
 Are glancing in the mellow light.
 They are lost — and gone ; the moon is past,
 The wood's dark shade is o'er them cast ;
 And fainter, fainter, fainter still
 The march is rising o'er the hill.
2. Again, again the pealing drum !
 The elashing horn ! — they come, they come !
 Through rocky pass, o'er wooded steep,
 In long and glittering files they sweep.
 And nearer, nearer, yet more near
 Their softened chorus meets the ear.
 Forth, forth, and meet them on their way ;
 The trampling hoofs brook no delay ;
 With thrilling fife and pealing drum
 And elashing horn they come, they come !

HEBER.

LESSON CLXXXVIII.

HU-MIL'I-T-A-TION, abasement of pride.

RE-DU'CED, impoverished, needy.

SMITE, to strike with pain or regret.

UT-TOX'E-TER, pronounced *Ux'e-ter*.

Many English names of places are

this shortened for sake of easy pronunciation. For instance Gloucester is pronounced *Glos'ter*, Cholmondeley *Chum'ty*, Cirencester *Sis'e-ter*, &c.

Viv'ly, strong, lively.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Sup-port* 3c, *sul'ten* 4c, *mo'ment* 1b, *stub'born-ness* 1c & 9, *bade* 33.

TWO SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A GREAT MAN.

Scene First.

1. "SAM," said Mr. Michael Johnson of Litchfield, one morning, "I am very feeble and ailing to-day; you must go to Uttoxeter in my stead, and tend the book-stall in the market-place there."

2. This was spoken, about a hundred years ago, by an elderly man, who had once been a thriving bookseller at Litchfield, England. Being now in reduced circumstances, he was forced to go every market-day and sell books at a stall, in the neighboring village of Uttoxeter.

3. When Mr. Michael Johnson spoke Sam pouted, and made an indistinct grumbling in his throat; then he looked his old father in the face, and answered him loudly and deliberately, "Sir, I will not go to Uttoxeter market."

4. "Well, Sam," said Mr. Johnson, as he took his hat and staff, "if, for the sake of your foolish pride, you can suffer your poor, sick father to stand all day in the noise and confusion of the market, when he ought to be in his bed, I have no more to say. But you will think of this, Sam, when I am dead and gone!"

5. So the poor old man, perhaps with a tear in his eye, certainly with sorrow in his heart, set forth to Uttoxeter. The gray-haired, feeble, melancholy Michael Johnson!—How sad it was that he should be forced to go in his sickness, and toil for the support of an ungrateful son who was too proud to do any thing for his father or his mother or himself!

6. Sam looked after Mr. Johnson with a sullen countenance until he was out of sight. But when the old man's figure, as he went stooping along the street, was no more to be seen the boy's heart began to smite him.

7. He had a vivid imagination, and it tormented him with the image of his father standing in the market-place of Uttoxeter and offering his books to the noisy crowd around him.

8. "My poor father!" thought Sam to himself, "how his head will ache, and how heavy his heart will be! I am almost sorry that I did not do as he bade me!"

9. Then the boy went to his mother, who was busy about the house. She did not know of what had passed between her husband and Sam.

10. "Mother," said he, "did you think father seemed very ill to-day?"

11. "Yes, Sam," answered his mother, turning with a flushed face from the fire, where she was cooking their scanty dinner, "your father did look very ill; and it is a pity he did not send you to Uttoxeter in his stead. You are a large boy now, and would rejoice, I am sure, to do something for your poor father who has done so much for you."

12. "Oh, I have been a cruel son!" thought Sam within his own heart. "God forgive me! God forgive me!"

13. But God could not yet forgive him; for he was not yet truly penitent. Had he been so, he would have hastened away that very moment to Uttoxeter, and have fallen at his father's feet, even in the midst of the crowded market-place. There he would have confessed his fault, and besought Mr. Johnson to go home, and leave the rest of the day's work to him.

14. But such was Sam's pride and stubbornness that he could not bring himself to this humiliation; yet he ought to have done so for his own sake, for his father's sake, and for God's sake.

LESSON CLXXXIX.

GAIT, manner of walking.

MERRY-AN'DREW, a buffoon, one whose business it is to make sport for the amusement of others.

PEN'ANCE, a voluntary act of suffering or humiliation in token of penitence for our faults.

MAN'TLED, clad, covered.

PER'MA-NENCE, fixedness, duration.

SMALL-CLOTHES, a close fitting garment extending from the waist to the knees, breeches.

THOR'OUGH-FARE, public passage, street, way.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bulk'y (*u* sounded as in *but*), wors'ted 9, be-neath' 15, awe 10, prog'ress 27*a*, a'ged 33, si'lence 2*b*, saw 10, par'ent 27*a*.

TWO SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A GREAT MAN.

Scene Second.

1. FIFTY years passed away. It was again market-day in the village of Uttoxeter. The streets were crowded with buyers and sellers, with cows, pigs, carts, and horses. In one place there was a puppet-show, with a ridiculous merry-andrew, who kept the people in a roar of laughter.

2. There was a clock in the gray tower of the ancient church; and its hands had now almost reached the hour of noon.

3. At this busiest hour of the market a strange old gentleman

was seen making his way among the crowd. He was very tall and bulky, and wore a brown coat and small-clothes, with black worsted stockings and buckled shoes. On his head was a three-cornered hat, beneath which a bushy gray wig thrust itself out, all in disorder.

4. The old gentleman elbowed the people aside, and forced his way through the midst of them with a singular gait, rolling his body hither and thither, so that he needed twice as much room as any other person there.

5. "Make way, sir!" he would cry out, in a loud, harsh voice, when some body happened to interrupt his progress.—"Sir, you intrude your person into the public thoroughfare!"

6. "What a queer old fellow that is!" muttered the people among themselves, hardly knowing whether to laugh or be angry.

7. But when they looked into the venerable stranger's face not the most thoughtless among them dared to offer him the least impertinence. There was in his look something of authority and wisdom, which impressed them all with awe.

8. So they stood aside and let him pass; and the old gentleman made his way across the market-place, and paused near the corner of the ivy-mantled church. Just as he reached it the clock struck twelve.

9. On that very spot of ground where the stranger now stood some aged people remembered that old Michael Johnson had formerly kept his book-stall. The little children who had bought picture-books of him now were grandfathers.

10. "Yes, here is the very spot," muttered the old gentleman to himself.

11. There this unknown personage took his stand, and removed the three-cornered hat from his head. It was the busiest hour of the day. What with the hum of human voices, the lowing of cattle, the squeaking of pigs, and the laughter caused by the merry-andrew, the place was in very great confusion.

12. But the stranger seemed not to notice it any more than if the silence of a desert had been around him. He was wrapt in his own thoughts.

13. Sometimes he raised his furrowed brow to heaven, as if in prayer; sometimes he bent his head, as if under an insupportable weight of sorrow.

14. The hot sun blazed upon his unprotected head, but he seemed not to feel its fervor. A dark cloud swept across the sky, and rain-drops pattered in the market-place; but the stranger heeded not the shower.

15. The people began to gaze at the mysterious old gentleman with superstitious fear and wonder. Who could he be? Whence did he come? Wherefore was he standing bare-headed in the market-

place? Even the school-boys left the merry-andrew, and came to gaze with open eyes at this tall, strange-looking old man.

16. There was a cattle-drover in the village who had recently made a journey to London. No sooner had this man thrust his way through the throng and taken a look at the unknown personage than he whispered to one of his acquaintances, "I say, neighbor Hutchins, would you like to know who this old gentleman is?"

17. "Ay, that I would," replied neighbor Hutchins; "for a queerer chap I never saw in my life. Somehow it makes me feel small to look at him. He is more than a common man."

18. "You may well say so," answered the cattle-dealer. "Why that is the famous Doctor Samuel Johnson, who, they say, is the greatest and most learned man in England! I saw him in London streets, walking with one Mr. Boswell."

19. Yes, the poor boy—the friendless Sam—with whom we began our story had become the famous Doctor Samuel Johnson! He was universally acknowledged as the wisest man and greatest writer in England.

20. He had given shape and permanence to his native language by his Dictionary. Thousands upon thousands of people had read his Idler, his Rambler, and his Rasselas. Noble and wealthy men and beautiful ladies deemed it their highest privilege to be his companions. Even the king of Great Britain had sought his acquaintance, and told him what an honor he considered it that such a man had been born in his dominions. He was now at the summit of literary renown.

21. But all his fame could not extinguish the bitter remembrance which had tormented him through life. Never, never had he forgotten his father's sorrowful and upbraiding look. Never, though the old man's troubles had been over so many years, had the son forgiven himself for inflicting such a pang upon his heart.

22. And now in his old age he had come hither to do penance, by standing at noonday on the very spot where Michael Johnson had once kept his book-stall.

23. The aged and illustrious man had done what the poor boy refused to do. By thus expressing his deep repentance and humiliation of God he hoped to gain peace of conscience and forgiveness of God.

24. My dear children, if you have grieved—I will not say your parents—but if you have grieved the heart of any human being who has a claim on your love, then think of Samuel Johnson's penance. Will it not be better to redeem the error now than to endure the agony of remorse for fifty years? Would you not rather say to a brother, "I have erred forgive me!" than perhaps go hereafter and shed bitter tears over his grave?

HAWTHORNE.

LESSON CXC.

COYR'SER, a swift horse.

DES'ERT-BORN, born in a desert.

ME'NI-AL, consisting of servants.

PA'TRI-ARCH, the father and ruler of a family.

ROOD, a rod, a measure of length.

REFE'ING, steaming, emitting vapor.

RE-PEL'ING, driving back, resisting advance.

SQUAD'RON, a body of troops. Used figuratively in this lesson.

UN-DE-FILED', untouched, untainted.

PRONUNCIATION —Ma-zepp'a 7, shrubs 23, rus'tling 21, fear 22, the 31, a 31.

MAZEPPA'S RIDE.

1. MAZEPPA had inflicted a grievous injury on a Polish gentleman, who determined to take his revenge by binding the offender upon a wild horse, and setting him loose in the desert.

E.—Mazeppa is tied to the horse.

2. "Bring forth the horse!"—the horse was brought.
He looked as though the speed of thought
Were in his limbs; but he was wild—
Wild as the wild deer, and untampt,
With spur and bridle undefiled.
'T was but a day he had been caught.

3. And snorting, with erected mane,
And struggling fiercely, but in vain,
In the full foam of wrath and dread,
To me the desert-born was led.

4. They bound me on, that menial throng,
Upon his back with many a thong;
Then loosed him with a sudden lash—
Away! away!—and on we dash!
Torrents less rapid and less rash

EE.—He is chased by wolves.

5. Away! away!—my breath was gone;
I saw not where he hurried on;
'T was scarcely yet the break of day,
And on he foamed—away! away!
6. We rustled through the leaves like wind,
Left shrubs and trees and wolves behind;
By night I heard them on the track;
Their troop came hard behind our back,
With their long gallop which can tire
The bond's deep hate and hunter's fire.
7. Where'er we flew they followed on,
Nor left us with the morning sun;
Behind I saw them, scarce a rood,
At day-break winding through the wood,

And through the night had heard their feet
Their stealing, rustling step repeat.

III.—The horse stems a torrent.

8. Methought the dash of waves was high;
There was a gleam too of the sky,
Studded with stars;—it is no dream;
The wild horse swims the wilder stream!
The bright, broad river's gushing tide
Sweeps, winding onward, far and wide.
9. My courser's broad breast proudly braves
And dashes off the ascending waves,
And onward we advance!
We reach the slippery shore at length,
A haven I but little prized;
For all behind was dark and drear,
And all before was night and fear.
10. With glossy skin and dripping mane,
And reeling limbs and reeking flank,
The wild steed's sinewy nerves still strain
Up the repelling bank.
11. We gain the top; a boundless plain
Spreads through the shadow of the night,
And onward, onward, onward seems,
Like precipices in our dreams,
To stretch beyond the sight.
12. Onward we went—but slack and slow;
His savage force at length o'erspent,
The drooping courser, faint and low,
All feebly foaming went.

IV.—A troop of wild horses.

13. At length, while reeling on our way,
Methought I heard a courser neigh
From out yon tuft of blackening firs.
Is it the wind those branches stir?
14. No, no! from out the forest prance
A trampling troop; I see them come;
In one vast squadron they advance!
I strive to cry—my lips are dumb.
15. The steeds rush on in plunging pride;
A thousand horse—and none to ride!
With flowing tail, and flying mane,
Wide nostrils—never stretched by pain,
Months bloodless to the bit or rein,
And feet that none ne'er had shod,
And flanks unscarred by spur or rod,—

A thousand horse, the wild, the free,
Like waves that follow o'er the sea,
Come thickly thundering on.

16. They stop, they start, they snuff the air,
Gallop a moment here and there,
Approach, retire, wheel round and round,
Then plunging back with sudden bound;
Headed by one black mighty steed
Who seems the patriarch of his breed,
Without a single speck or hair
Of white upon his shaggy hide.
They snort, they foam, neigh, swerve aside,
And backward to the forest fly
By instinct from a human eye.

BYRON.

LESSON CXCI.

A-PACE', with quick pace, fast.

A-TIHWART', across, from side to side.

BRAND, sword, used here as a symbol of war

BROAD'CAST, scattered at large.

PIP'ING, whistling.

ZE'NITH, the point of the heavens directly over our heads.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ind'ian 18, corn 9, ho ri'zon 26c, fi'er-y 3b, sun'less 1c,
yes'ter day 33, so-no'rous 2d.

NIGHT IN SWEDEN.

Winter.

1. IN the suddenly-changing seasons of the northern clime there is no long and lingering spring, unfolding leaf and blossom one by one; no long and lingering autumn, pompous with many-colored leaves and the glow of Indian summers.

2. But winter and summer are wonderful, and pass into each other. The quail has hardly ceased piping in the corn when winter from the folds of trailing clouds sows broadcast over the land snow, icicles, and rattling hail.

3. The days wane apace. Ere long the sun hardly rises above the horizon, or does not rise at all. The moon and stars shine through the day; only at noon they are pale and wan, and in the southern sky a red, fiery glow, as of sunset, burns along the horizon, and then goes out.

4. And pleasantly under the silver moon and under the silent, solemn stars, ring the steel shoes of the skaters on the frozen sea, and voices, and the sound of bells.

5. And now the northern lights begin to burn, faintly at first, like sunbeams playing in the waters of the blue sea. Then a soft crimson glow tinges the heavens. There is a blush on the cheek

of night. The colors come and go ; they change from crimson to gold, from gold to crimson. The snow is stained with rosy light. Twofold from the zenith, east and west, flames a fiery sword ; and a broad band passes athwart the heavens, like a summer sunset.

6. Soft, purple clouds come sailing over the sky, and through their vapory folds the winking stars shine white as silver.

Summer.

1. The sun does not set till ten o'clock at night ; and the children are at play in the streets an hour later. The windows and doors are all open, and you may sit and read till midnight without a candle.

2. Oh, how beautiful is the summer night, which is not night, but a sunless, yet unclouded day, descending upon earth with dews and shadows and refreshing coolness !

3. How beautiful the long, mild twilight, which, like a silver clasp, unites to-day with yesterday ! How beautiful the silent hour, when morning and evening thus sit together, hand in hand, beneath the starless sky of midnight !

4. From the church tower in the public square the bell tolls the hour with a soft, musical chime ; and the watchman, whose watch-tower is the belfry, blows a blast in his horn for each stroke of the hammer ; and four times to the four corners of the heavens, in a sonorous voice, he chants:—

“Ho! watchman, ho!
Twelve is the clock!
God keep our town

From fire and brand
And hostile hand!
Twelve is the clock!”

5. From his swallow's nest in the belfry he can see the sun all night long ; and farther north the priest stands at his door in the warm midnight, and lights his pipe with a common burning-glass.

LONGFELLOW.

LESSON CXCII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 29.—The following sentences contain words which are pronounced nearly, but not exactly, alike.

(1.) One of his last *acts* was to fell a tree with his *axe*. (2.) The *currier* reads in the *Daily Courier*. (3.) The king applied to his *council* for *counsel*. (4.) A rich *dessert* was placed before the traveler, as his *desert*. (5.) *Ah*, are my friends still here! (6.) *Divers* *diverse* interpretations are made of the same text. (7.) The *president* followed the *precedent*. (8.) He would *accept* no reward *except* our thanks. (9.) The horse's *bridle* was adorned with *bridal*-ribbons. (10.) Some one has dared to *meddle* with my *medal*. (11.) The judge's *consort* attended the *concert*.

LESSON CXCIII.

DIS SOLVE', to fall asunder, to crumble,
to perish.

HEARSE, a carriage for conveying the
dead to the grave.

LEA, an extensive plain, a meadow.

MAT'IN, belonging to the morning

PASS'ING, from life to death, dying. It
was formerly a custom, when any one

was dying, to toll a bell, that all who
heard might pray for the passing soul
Hence the proverb.

* When the bell begins to toll
Lord have mercy on the soul.*

VES'PEN, belonging to the evening

WEAL, prosperity, happiness.

PRONUNCIATION — Dis-solve' 33, gold'en Ad, shroud 23, for-sake' 1, tears 22,
ap-pears' 22.

THE SONG OF THE BELL.

1. WAKE, wake, wake!

Up, sluggard, up! The sun appears.
Awake, awake! Thy bed forsake
Before the flowers have dried their tears,
Before the last star sinks away,
Lost in the golden hues of day.
Hark! the matin bell
Sounds o'er hill and dell!

2. Toll, toll, toll!

As the death-hearse moves o'er the lea.
Toll, toll, toll, for the passing soul
Whose earthly house dissolved must be;
Dust goes to dust, and earth to earth.
Cease, careless trifler, cease thy mirth,
For the funeral bell
Soon will ring thy knell.

3. Peal, peal, peal!

The merry, merry marriage bell!
Two hearts are joined for woe or weal,
Together, while life lasts, to dwell.
Peal out! — the golden knot is tied,
Who would not bless the fair, young bride!
List the merry bell
The joyful tidings tell.

4. Rest, rest, rest!

Weary laborer, go to thy bed
Under the eye of the Ever-blest,
Who watches thy defenceless head.
Sleep while the gay, the rich, the proud,
Weave in the dance an early shroud,
Though the vesper bell
Hath warned them well.

LESSON CXCIV.

BURGH'ER, a member of a burgh or borough, a citizen, an inhabitant.
 IM'PO-TEXT, weak, powerless.
 MER-CU'RIAL, active, sprightly.
 MO-BIL-I-TY, activity, readiness to move.
 PICK'ET, a guard posted in front of an army to give notice of an enemy's approach.

PET'U-LANT, saucy, pert and fretful.
 PUG-NA'CIOUS, disposed to fight, quarrelsome.
 SHARP'ER, a tricking fellow, a cheat.
 SUB-TER-RANE-AN, being under ground.
 SYC'O-PHANT, a parasite, one who lives at the expense of another by fawning and flattery.

PRONUNCIATION.—Thith'er 15, a're a 26*d*, shrill 23, ad-ven'tur-ous 18, pe-cul-iar 16, grad'u-al-ly 3a.



THE PRAIRIE-DOG

1. The prairie-dog, or marmot, is an animal about the size of a rabbit. He is of a sprightly, mercurial nature; quick, sensitive, and somewhat petulant. He is very gregarious, living in large communities, sometimes of several acres in extent.

2. Here innumerable little heaps of earth show the entrances to the subterranean cells of the inhabitants, and the well-beaten tracks, like lanes and streets, show their mobility and restlessness.

3. According to the accounts given of them, they would seem to be continually full of sport, business, and public affairs: whisking about hither and thither, as if on gossiping visits to each others'

houses, or congregating in the cool of the evening or after a shower, and gamboling together in the open air.

4. Sometimes, especially when the moon shines, they pass half the night in revelry, barking, or yelping with short, quick, yet weak tones, like those of very young puppies. From this bark they derive the name of prairie-dogs.

5. While in the light of their playfulness and clamor, should there be the least alarm, they all vanish into their cells in an instant, and the village remains blank and silent. In case they are hard-pressed by their pursuers, without any hope of escape, they will assume a pugnacious air, and a most whimsical look of impotent wrath and defiance.

6. The prairie-dogs are not permitted to remain sole and undisturbed inhabitants of their own homes. Owls and rattlesnakes take up their abode with them: but whether as invited guests or unwelcome intruders is a matter of controversy. The most probable opinion is that they force their disagreeable company upon the marmots, and live upon them without the slightest feeling of gratitude.

7. The rattlesnake is considered as little better than a sycophant and sharper, that winds himself into the concerns of the honest, credulous little dog, and deceives him most sadly. He is now and then detected with one of the younger members of the family in his maw.

8. It was toward evening that I set out with a companion to visit a village of these marmots. Unluckily, it had been invaded in the course of the day by some of the rangers, who had shot two or three of the inhabitants, and thrown them into confusion.

9. As we approached we could perceive numbers of the inhabitants seated at the entrances of their cells, while sentinels seemed to be posted on the outskirts, to keep a look-out.

10. At sight of us, the picket guards scampered in and gave the alarm, whereupon every inhabitant gave a short yelp, or bark, and dived into his hole, his heels twinkling in the air as if he had thrown a somerset.

11. We traversed the whole village, which covered an area of about thirty acres, but not a whisker of an inhabitant was to be seen. We probed their cells as far as the ramrods of our rifles would reach; but could unearth neither dog nor owl nor rattlesnake.

12. Moving quietly to a little distance, we lay down upon the ground, and watched for a long time, silent and motionless. By-and-by, a cautious old burgher would slowly put forth the end of his nose, but instantly draw it in again.

13. Another, at a greater distance, would emerge entirely; but catching a glance of us, would throw a somerset and plunge back again into his hole.

14. At length some who resided on the opposite side of the village, taking courage from the continued stillness, would steal forth, and hurry off to a distant hole, the residence, possibly, of some family-connection or gossiping friend, about whose safety they were solicitous, or with whom they wished to compare notes about the late occurrences.

15. Others, still more bold, assembled in little knots in the streets and public places, as if to discuss the recent outrages offered to the commonwealth, and the atrocious murder of their fellow-burghers, and to devise plans for the public safety.

16. We rose from the ground and moved forward to take a nearer view of these public proceedings, when, yelp! yelp! yelp!—there was a shrill alarm passed from mouth to mouth. The meetings suddenly dispersed; feet twinkled in the air in every direction; and in an instant all had vanished into the earth.

17. On a subsequent occasion, being desirous to obtain the skin of one of these animals, I was on the watch for a chance of a shot at them. One of these marmots had perched himself on the pile of earth in front of his hole, sitting up and exposing a fair mark, while a companion's head was seen poking out of the entrance, too wary, perhaps, to trust himself farther. A well-directed ball from my rifle carried away the entire top of the head of the first one, and knocked him two or three feet from his post, perfectly dead.

18. While I was reloading, the other came boldly out, seized his companion by one of his legs, and, before we could reach the hole, had drawn him completely out of sight. There was a touch of feeling in this little incident which raised these animals in my estimation.

Compiled from IRVING and KENDALL.

LESSON CXC.V.

LAY, here means motto or maxim.

| RUGGED, rough, difficult to travel.

PRONUNCIATION —Bright'ness 1e, thorn 9, up'ward 9, shar'est 1b.

UPWARD! — ONWARD!

1. WHAT though the mountain's side be steep—and rugged be thy way?
What though the passing clouds obscure the brightness of thy day?
That mountain's summit has been pressed by wearier feet than thine!
And through the clouds of thy despair rays from above still shine.
- 2 There's not a rose without a thorn, no joy without a grief—
No autumn time of gathering in without the falling leaf.
Let "upward — onward" be thy lay; give in not, nor despair;
Thou sharest but the common lot,—thy burden meekly bear!

LESSON CXCVI.

LA CON'IC-AL-LY, (from *Lacones*, a name of the ancient Spartans, who loved brief and pithy language,) briefly, concisely.

LIT'ER-AL-LY, (Latin *litera*, a letter,) according to the letter, in the true and plain meaning of the language.

MA-TER'NAL, motherly, belonging to a mother.

NOC-TUR'NAL, nightly, coming in the night.

O'VAL, (Latin *ovum*, an egg,) having the shape of an egg.

PRED'A TO-RY, plundering, pillaging.

PROG'E-SY, offspring, issue.

RANGE, to take a sight.

REC-ON-SOI'TER, to view, to examine.

SI-MUL-TA'NE-OUS, (Latin *simul*, at the same time,) existing or happening at the same time.

SPEC'U-LATE, to meditate, to take a view of anything with the mind.

PRONUNCIATION.—*A*-rose' 1*f*, ven'tured 17 and 18, an-oth'er 27*a*, hund'ed 11, si-mul-ta'ne-ous 27*b*, re-mained' 1, glis'tened 21, de-pos'its 1, spec'u-late 16.

ACRES OF TURTLE-EGGS.

1. It is probably known to our readers that the Amazon is the longest and largest river in the world. During the rainy season its full channels pour out so vast a body of water to the ocean that it has been termed an inland sea.

2. In the dry season the receding water leaves bare vast banks of sand, which line the shores, or jut out into the middle of the river.

3. No steamboats navigate the mighty Amazon; but travelers descend it in canoes and flat boats, as in former times they used to descend the western rivers of North America.

4. One pleasant evening, a few years ago, a party containing a young lad and an Indian guide landed from a canoe on a great bank of sand that extended for miles along the river. Here they made preparations for passing the night.

5. A heap of dry drift-wood was collected, and a large fire kindled, to keep off the wild beasts that infest those savage shores. The travelers were to keep watch in turn.

6. The lad, whose turn came first, seating himself upon a pile of sand that he had gathered up, did his best to keep awake. But in about an hour he fell into a nap, from which he was awakened by sliding down the sand-hill, and tumbling over on his side.

7. He arose, and rubbed his eyes. He then looked around to see if any creature had ventured near. He had scarcely turned his head when he perceived a pair of eyes glancing at him from the other side of the fire.

8. Close to them he saw another pair, then another, and another, until, having looked on every side, he saw himself surrounded by a complete circle of glittering eyes! It is true they were small eyes, and some of the heads which he could see by the blaze were small. They had an ugly look, like the heads of serpents. Was it possible that a hundred serpents could have surrounded the camp?

9. Brought suddenly to his feet, the lad stood for some moments uncertain how to act. He fully believed them to be snakes that had just crept out of the river; and he felt that a movement on his part would bring on a united and simultaneous attack.

10. Partly from this fear, and partly from the coolness and prudence which were traits of his character, he remained for some moments silent and motionless. Having risen to his feet, his eyes were above the level of the blaze; and, as the sleep was well scared out of them, he could see things more distinctly.

11. He now saw that the snake-like heads were attached to large oval bodies, and that, besides the half-hundred or so that surrounded the fire, there were whole droves upon the sandy beach beyond.

12. As far as he could see on all sides, the white surface was literally covered with black moving masses; and where the rays of the moon fell upon the beach there was a broad belt that glistened and sparkled, like pieces of glass in constant motion.

13. A singular sight it was, and most fearful. For his life he could not make out what it meant, or by what sort of wild creatures he was surrounded.

14. His view was indistinct; but he could see that their bodies were not larger than those of small sheep; and, from the way in which they glistened under the moon, he was sure they were water-animals and had come out of the river.

15. He did not stay to speculate any longer. He resolved to wake the guide, who started to his feet in some alarm. The noise and movements had their effect on the nocturnal visitors; for, before the lad could explain himself, those creatures immediately round the fire, and for some distance beyond, rushed to the shore, and were heard plunging by hundreds into the water.

16. The Indian's ear caught the sounds, and his eyes, after ranging along the sandy shore, took in at a glance the whole thing.

"Turtles," he said laconically.

"Oh," said the young man; "turtles, is it?"

"Yes, master," replied the guide. "This is, I suppose, one of their great hatching-places. They are going to lay their eggs in the sand. They do so every year."

17. There was no danger from turtles; but the fright had chased away sleep; and the travelers lay awake for some time, conversing about these singular creatures.

18. These large turtles assemble every year from all parts of the river. Each one of these armies chooses for itself a place to breed—some sandy island or great sand-bank. This they approach very cautiously, (reconnoitering) it with only their heads above water. They then crawl ashore at night in vast multitudes, and each

turtle, with the strong crooked claws of her hind feet, digs a hole in the sand.

19. Each hole is three feet in diameter and two feet deep. In this she deposits her eggs—from seventy to one hundred and twenty in number—white, hard-shelled, and in size between the egg of a pigeon and that of a pullet.

20. She then covers the whole with sand, leveling the top to make it look like the rest of the surface, so that the precious treasure may not be found by vultures, jaguars, or any other predatory creatures. When this is done, the labor of the turtle is at an end. The great army betakes itself to the water, and scatters in every direction.

21. The sun, acting upon the hot sand, does the rest; and in less than six weeks the young turtles, about one inch in diameter, crawl out of the sand and at once betake themselves to the water.

22. They are afterward seen in shallow pools or lakes far from the place where they were hatched. How they find these pools, or whether the mothers distinguish their own young and conduct them thither, as do crocodiles and alligators, no one knows.

23. An old female turtle is frequently seen swimming with as many as a hundred little ones after her. Now are these her own, or are they a collection picked up out of the general progeny? That is an undetermined question. It would seem impossible that each turtle-mother should know her own young; yet amidst this apparent confusion there may be some maternal instinct that guides her to distinguish her own offspring from all the rest. Who can say?

MAYNE REID.

LESSON CXCVII.

MARGE, margin, edge, shore.

[OB-LIV'1-ON, state of being forgotten.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sol'enn 3b, cheer'less 1c, shad'ow 6, hol low 6.

THE INDIAN TRIBES.

1. THEY are fading—they are fading in solemn gloom away,
Like vapors on the mountain at dawning of the day.
2. They are falling—they are falling like leaves in autumn time.
When in the wood the cheerless breeze sighs forth its hollow chime.
3. I look upon the mountain top—lo! all their fires are out!
I tread the hollow valleys—all silent is their shout.
4. Along the green marge of the lakes and from the sandy shore
A solemn voice doth seem to say, the old tribes are no more.
5. Their very names are half forgot, their ancient graves unknown,
And dim oblivion's shadow around them wide is thrown.

L. Mc. LELLAN.

LESSON CXCVIII.

A-LOOF', at a distance, declining to take any share in a thing.

BAN'YAN {pronounced ban'yan}, a Hindoo belonging to a class eating no meat; *bauzan-days* among seamen are those on which no meat is allowed to them.

BRIT'ON, a native of Great Britain.

CON-CENT', idea, fancy, fantastical notion.

LENT, a fast of forty days before Easter; *lent dinner*, a dinner such as used in Lent, sparing.

MAR'TIAL, soldierly, warlike.

MIL-LITIA-MEN, citizens of a state enrolled as soldiers, but not belonging to the regular army.

NYMPH, a goddess of the mountains, forests, meadows, or waters; a lady.

PRONUNCIATION.—While 32c, Car'o li-na 7, lib'er-ty 9, saw 10, po ta'to 6, great deal 29, ly ing 12, gov'ern-ment 33, sup-pose' 3c, heav'en 4d, scr'vi-tude 16, chil'dren 11, count'less 1c, beau'te-ous 18.

GENERAL MARION'S DINNER.

1. WHILE the British held possession of Georgetown, in South-Carolina, an English officer was sent to General Marion's camp, to make arrangements for the exchange of prisoners. Having been blindfolded, the officer was brought into Marion's presence.

2. The fame of General Marion made the officer expect to see a tall, portly man, with a martial aspect and splendid uniform. When the bandage was taken from his eyes he was astonished to see a swarthy, smoke-dried man, in a very plain dress.

3. Instead of ranks of soldiers in showy uniforms, he saw Marion surrounded by a handful of sun-burnt ragged militia-men, some roasting potatoes, and some asleep, with their black-looking guns and battered powder-horns lying on the logs beside them.

4. The officer, having arranged the business for which he had come, took up his hat to retire. "Oh, no!" said Marion, "I hope, sir, you will give us the pleasure of your company at dinner — it is now about our time of dining."

5. At mention of the word *dinner* the officer looked around; but saw no sign of pot or pan, or any other promise of dinner.

6. "Well, Tom," said Marion to one of his men, "come, give us our dinner."

7. The dinner to which he alluded was merely a heap of sweet-potatoes, that were very snugly roasting under the embers, and which Tom, with his pine-stick poker, soon liberated from their ashy confinement, pinching them, every now and then, with his thumb and finger, especially the big ones, to see whether they were sufficiently cooked.

8. Having cleansed them of the ashes, partly by blowing them with his breath, and partly by brushing them with the sleeve of his old cotton shirt, he piled some of the best on a large piece of bark, and placed them between the British officer and Marion, on the trunk of the fallen pine on which they sat.



9 "I fear, sir," said the general, "our dinner will not prove so palatable to you as I could wish; but it is the best we have."

10. The officer took up one of the potatoes, and began to eat; but it was very plain that he ate more from good manners than good appetite. Presently he broke out into a hearty laugh.

11. Marion looked surprised. "I beg pardon, General," said he, "but one cannot, you know, always command his own conceits. I was thinking how droll some of my brother-officers would look, if our government were to give them such a bill of fare as this."

12. "I suppose," replied Marion, "it is not equal to your style of dining."—"No, indeed," said the officer, "and this, I imagine, is one of your accidental lent dinners—a sort of *barian day*. In general, no doubt you live a great deal better."

13. "Rather worse," answered the General; "for often we do not get even potatoes."—"Is it possible!" exclaimed the officer. "But, probably, what you lose in one thing you make up in another; though stinted in provisions, you draw noble *pay*?"

"Not a cent, sir," said Marion. "not a cent."

14. "Heavens and earth! Then you must be badly off. I do not see, General, how you can stand it."—"Why, sir," replied Marion, with a smile, "these things depend on feeling."

15. The Englishman did not believe it would be easy to reconcile his feelings to a soldier's life on General Marion's terms — all fighting and no pay! and no provisions but potatoes!

16. "Why, sir," answered the General, "the heart is all, and, when that is much interested a man can do anything. Many a youth would think it hard to bind himself a slave for fourteen years. But let him be over head and ears in love, and with such a beauteous sweetheart as Rachael, and he will think no more of fourteen years' servitude than did young Jacob.

17. "Well, now, this is exactly my case. I am in love; and my sweetheart is Liberty. Be that heavenly nymph my companion, and these wilds and woods shall have charms beyond London and Paris in slavery.

18. "To have no proud monarch driving over me with his gilt coaches, and no host of tax-gatherers insulting and robbing me; but to be my own master, my own prince and sovereign; planting my vineyards, and eating their fruits; sowing my fields, and reaping the golden grain, and seeing millions of brothers round me equally free and happy,—this, sir, this is what I long for."

19. The officer replied that, both as a man and a Briton he must assent to this as a happy state of things.

"Happy!" exclaimed Marion; "yes, happy indeed! And I had rather fight for such blessings for my country, and feed on roots, than keep aloof, though wallowing in all the luxuries of kings.

20. "For now, sir, I walk the soil that gave me birth, and exult in the thought that I am not unworthy of it. I think of my own sacred rights, and rejoice that I have not basely deserted them.

21. "And when I look forward to the long ages of posterity I glory in the thought that I am fighting their battles. The children of distant generations may never hear my name; but still it gladdens my heart to think that I am now contending for their *freedom* with all its countless blessings."

22. On the officer's return to Georgetown his colonel asked him what made him look so serious. "I have cause, sir," said he, "to look serious."—"What! has General Marion refused to treat?"—"No, sir."—"Well, then, has old Washington defeated Sir Henry Clinton and broken up our army?"

23. "No, sir, not that either; but *worse*."—"Worse! what can be worse?"—"Why, sir, I have seen an American general and his officers without pay, and almost without clothes, living on roots and drinking water, and all for Liberty! What chance have we against such men!"

24. The colonel was not much gratified at this speech. But the young officer was so struck by Marion's sentiments that he gave up his commission and retired from service.

LESSON CXCIX.

A-DIEU', (French *a*, to, and *dieu*, God),
farewell.

AN, an old word for *if*

ARCH'WAY, a way or passage under an
arch.

BE HEST', command.

DRAW'BRIDGE, a bridge made to be
drawn up, so as to hinder or admit
communication at pleasure.

GROOM, a servant

HOLD, a fortified place, a castle.

IRE, anger, wrath.

LIST, to desire, to choose.

MATE, an associate, an equal.

PEER, an equal, a nobleman.

PLAIN, used for *complain*

PORT-CUL'LIS, a frame or grate of bars,
placed over a gateway, which, when let
down, prevents going out or coming in.

ROW'EL, the little wheel of a spur.

SAFE CONDUCT, a writing intended to
give security to a person passing
through a country.

TUR'RET, a little tower raised on a build-
ing.

UN-SCATHED', unhurt, uninjured.

VAS'SAL, a subject, a dependant.

WARD'ER, a keeper, a guard.

PRONUNCIATION.—A-dieu' 16, sov'er eign (*sur'er-yn*) 3, En'gland 33, beard 22.

MARMION AND DOUGLAS.

1. LORD MARMION, an English nobleman, was sent on an embassy to the King of Scotland. The king directed Archibald Douglas, the old Earl of Angus, to entertain him for a time in his castle of Tantallon. While Marmion was in the castle Douglas learned that his guest had been guilty of disgraceful actions; and in consequence treated him with cold formality.

2. James IV. King of Scotland, was at this time waging war upon Henry VIII. King of England. Marmion, having heard that Lord Surrey, the commander of the English army, was about to fight the Scottish forces, determined to leave Tantallon, and be present in the battle.

3. Not far advanced was morning day,
When Marmion did his troops array,
To Surrey's camp to ride.
He had safe-conduct for his band,
Beneath the royal seal and hand,
And Douglas gave a guide.
4. The train from out the castle drew;
But Marmion stopped to bid adieu:
"Though something I might plain," he said,
"Of cold respect to stranger-guest
Sent hither by your king's behest,
While in Tantallon's towers I staid,
Part we in friendship from your land,
And, noble Earl, receive my hand."
5. But Douglas round him drew his cloak,
Folded his arms, and thus he spoke:—
"My manors, halls, and bowers shall still
Be open to my sovereign's will,

To each one whom he lists, howe'er
 Unmeet to be the owner's peer;
 My castles are my king's alone,
 From turret to foundation-stone—
 The hand of Douglas is his own;
 And never shall in friendly grasp
 The hand of such as Marmion clasp."

6. Burned Marmion's swarthy cheek like fire,
 And shook his very frame for ire,
 And—"This to me!" he said,—
 "An't were not for thy hoary beard,
 Such hand as Marmion's had not spared
 To cleave the Douglas' head!
 And, first, I tell thee, haughty peer,
 He who does England's message bear,
 Although the meanest in her state,
 May well, proud Angus, be thy mate;
 And, Douglas, more I tell thee here,
 E'en in thy pitch of pride,
 Here in thy hold, thy vassals near—
 Nay, never look upon your lord,
 And lay your hands upon your sword—
 I tell thee, thou'rt defied!
 And if thou saidst I am not peer
 To any lord in Scotland here,
 Lowland or Highland, far or near,
 Lord Angus, thou hast lied!"
7. On the earl's cheek the flush of rage
 O'ercame the ashen hue of age;
 Fierce he broke forth:—"And dar'st thou then
 To beard the lion in his den,
 The Douglas in his hall?
 And hop'st thou hence unscathed to go?—
 No, by Saint Bryde of Bothwell, no!—
 Up draw-bridge, grooms! What, warder, ho!
 Let the portecullis fall!"
8. Lord Marmion turned—well was his need—
 And dashed the rowels in his steed,
 Like arrow through the archway sprung;
 The ponderous grate behind him rung.
 To pass there was such scanty room
 The bars, descending, razed his plume.
9. The steed along the draw-bridge flies
 Just as it trembles on the rise.
 Not lighter does the swallow skim
 Along the smooth lake's level brim.
 And when Lord Marmion reached his band,
 He halts, and turns with clenched hand,

And shout of loud defiance pours,
And shook his gauntlet at the towers.

10. "Horse! horse!" the Douglas cried, "and chase!"
But soon he reined his fury's pace;
His hasty mandate he recalls,
And slowly seeks his castle-halls. WALTER SCOTT.

LESSON CC.

ELF, a fairy.

FAC'UL-TY, power, ability.

HER-BAR'I-UM, collection of plants dried
and preserved.

IM-MAC'U-LATE, spotless, clean.

PA'THOS, expression of deep feeling.

PER-TI NAC'I-TY, resolution, constancy.

UN-CON'SCIOUS-LY, without knowing.

PRONUNCIATION.—Spec'ta-cles 1*f*, pa'thos 27*a*, mis tak'en 4*d*, reg'u-lar 2*e*, the 31.
proc'ess 27*b*, a 31, us'u-al 3*a*, cup'board (kub'burd), bade 33

UNCLE ABEL AND LITTLE EDWARD.

1. UNCLE ABEL was one of the most stiff, formal, upright, downright good men that ever labored six days and rested on the seventh.

2. But, if you suppose from his hard, weather-beaten countenance that this good man had nothing kindly within, you are much mistaken. You often find the greenest grass under a snow-drift.

3 Every thing in Uncle Abel's house was in the same time, place, manner, and form from year's end to year's end. There was old Master Bose, a dog after my uncle's own heart, who always walked as if he were learning the multiplication-table. There was the old clock, forever ticking in the kitchen-corner, with a picture on its face of the sun forever setting behind a perpendicular row of poplars.

4. There was the never-failing supply of red-peppers and onions, hanging over the chimney. There were the yearly hollyhocks and morning-glories, blooming around the windows. There was the "best room," with its sanded floor, and evergreen asparagus-bushes—its cupboard with a glass door in one corner—and the stand, with the great Bible and almanac on it, in the other.

5. There was Aunt Betsey, who never looked any older, because she always looked as old as she could—who always dried her catnip and wormwood the last of September, and began to clean house the first of May.

6. Little Edward was the child of my uncle's old age, and a brighter, merrier little blossom never grew up. He was the most outrageously merry little elf that ever shook a head of curls, and it was all the same to him whether it was Sunday or any other day.

7. He laughed and frolicked with every body and every thing that

came in his way, not even excepting his solemn old father; and when you saw him with his arms round the old man's neck, and his bright, blue eyes and blooming cheek pressing out by the dark face of Uncle Abel, you almost fancied that you saw spring caressing winter.

8. He did mischief with an energy that was truly astonishing. Once he scoured the floor with Aunt Betsey's very best Scotch snuff; and once he washed up the hearth with Uncle Abel's most immaculate clothes-brush, and once he spent half an hour in trying to make Bose wear his father's spectacles. In short, there was no use but the right one to which he did not put every thing that came in his way.

9. My poor uncle! he did not know what was the matter with his heart; but certain it was that he lost all faculty of scolding when little Edward was in the case. He would stand rubbing his spectacles a quarter of an hour longer than usual when Aunt Betsey was detailing his witticisms and clever doings.

10. But in process of time our hero arrived at the dignity of going to school. He went illustriously through the spelling-book, and then attacked the catechism; went from "man's chief end" to "the commandments" in a fortnight, and at last came home, inordinately merry, to tell his father he had got to "*Amen*."

11. After this he made a regular business of saying over the whole every Sunday evening, standing with his hands folded in front, and his checked apron smoothed down, occasionally giving a glance over his shoulder to see whether pussy was attending.

12. Being of a very benevolent turn of mind, he made several very commendable efforts to teach Bose the catechism, in which he succeeded as well as could be expected.

13. But alas, for poor little Edward! his merry dance was soon over. A day came when he sickened. Aunt Betsey tried her whole herbarium, but in vain; he grew rapidly worse and worse. His father sickened in heart, but said nothing; he only staid by the little fellow's bedside day and night, trying all means to save, with affecting pertinacity.

14. "Can you not think of something more, doctor?" said he to the physician when everything had been tried in vain. "Nothing," answered the physician. A slight convulsion passed over my uncle's face. "Then the Lord's will be done!" said he.

15. Just at that moment a ray of the setting sun pierced the checked curtains, and gleamed like an angel's smile across the face of the little sufferer. He awoke from disturbed sleep.

16. "Oh dear! oh, I am so sick!" he gasped feebly. His father raised him in his arms; he breathed with more ease, and looked up with a grateful smile.

17. Just then his old playmate, the cat, crossed the floor. "There goes pussy," said he. "Oh dear! I shall never play with pussy any more."

18. At that moment a deadly change passed over his face; he looked up to his father with an imploring expression, and put out his hands. There was one moment of agony, and then the sweet features settled into a smile of peace, and "mortality was swallowed up of life."

19. My uncle laid him down, and looked one moment at his beautiful face; and "he lifted up his voice and wept." The next morning was the Sabbath—the funeral day—and it rose "with breath all incense, and with cheek all bloom."

20. Uncle Abel was as calm and collected as ever; but in his face there was a sorrow-stricken expression that could not be mistaken. I remember him at family-prayers, bending over the great Bible, and beginning the psalm, "Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

21. Apparently he was touched by the melancholy splendor of the poetry; for after reading a few verses he stopped. There was a dead silence, interrupted only by the tick of the clock. He cleared his voice repeatedly, and tried to go on, but in vain. He closed the book, and knelt in prayer.

22. The energy of sorrow broke through his usual formal reverence, and his language flowed forth with a deep and sorrowful pathos, which I have never forgotten. The God so much revered, so much feared, seemed to draw near to him as a friend and comforter, to be his refuge and strength, "a very present help in time of trouble."

23. My uncle arose, and I saw him walk toward the room of the departed one. I followed, and stood with him over the dead. He uncovered the face. It was set with the seal of death, but oh, how surpassingly lovely was the impression! The brilliancy of life was gone, but the face was touched with the mysterious, triumphant brightness which seems like the dawning of heaven.

24. My uncle looked long and steadily. He felt the beauty of what he gazed on; his heart was softened, but he had no words for his feelings. He left the room unconsciously, and stood in the front-door.

25. The bells were ringing for church; the morning was bright; the birds were singing merrily, and the little pet squirrel of little Edward was frolicking about the door. My uncle watched him as he ran first up one tree, and then up another, and then over the fence, whisking his brush, and chattering just as if nothing was the matter.

26. That day the dust was committed to dust, amid the lamentations of all who had known little Edward.

LESSON CCI.

BE-GUILE', to deprive a disagreeable thing of its unpleasantness, to amuse.

CHIME, a tune performed by a clock; the musical ringing of the bell of a clock.

STOCK, store, property.

FAL'TER, to hesitate in the utterance of words, to stammer.

HOUSE'HOLD, belonging to the house and family, that which the house holds.

MON'I-TOR, one who warns or admonishes.

PRONUNCIATION.—*And* 29, morn'ing 12, tears 22, get 33, pre-pare' 1, giv'en 4*d*, bright'est 1*b*, warn'ing 12.

THE HOUSEHOLD CLOCK.

- 1 OH, the old, old clock of the household stock
 Was the brightest thing and neatest;
 Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,
 And its chime rang still the sweetest.
 'T was a monitor, too, though its words were few;
 Still they lived, though nations altered;
 And its voice, still strong, warned old and young,
 When the voice of friendship faltered.
 "Tick, tick," it said — "quick, quick, to bed —
 For ten I have given warning;
 Up, up, and go, or else you know,
 You will never rise soon in the morning."
2. A friendly voice was that old, old clock
 As it stood in the corner smiling,
 And blessed the time with a merry chime,
 The wintry hours beguiling;
 But a cross old voice was that tiresome clock
 As it called at daybreak boldly,
 When the dawn looked gray o'er the misty way,
 And the early air blew coldly.
 "Tick, tick," it said — "quick out of bed,
 For five I have given warning;
 You will never have health, you will never get wealth,
 Unless you rise soon in the morning."
3. Still hourly the sound goes round and round,
 With a tone that ceases never;
 While the tears are shed for the bright days fled,
 And the old friends lost for ever.
 Its heart beats on, though hearts are gone
 That warmer beat and younger;
 Its hands still move, though hands we love
 Are clasped on earth no longer.
 "Tick, tick," it said — "to the churchyard bed,
 The grave hath given warning —
 Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies,
 And prepare for a heavenly morning." ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CCII.

AN-NOUNCE', to proclaim, to declare.
 A-VI-DU-ITY, greediness, eagerness.
 BUSH-MEN, a name given to a tribe of
 wild and ferocious Africans near the
 Cape of Good Hope.
 CON-FLA-GRATION, a great fire
 EN-VEL'OP, to envelop, to cover.

DISK, the face of the sun, moon, or any
 planet.
 PHENOM'E-NON, an appearance, a re-
 markable natural appearance.
 TOR'RID, unwh, without the power of
 motion.
 VIS IT-A-TION, calamity, infliction

PRONUNCIATION.—Ap-peur'ance 22, sin'gu-lar 2c, lo'custs 29, us'u-al-ly 3a,
 were 33, ho-re'zon 26c, mil-l'e-ry 28, a lar-m' 1f, said 33,
 the 31, a 31, chil'dren 11.

THE LOCUSTS.

1. HENDRIK VON BLOOM, one of the Dutch settlers of the Cape Colony, in Africa, had removed to the interior, among the Bushmen. Here he had a farm, covered with promising crops.

2. One day, while he was in the field, he saw a strange appearance along the lower part of the sky. It resembled a dun-colored mist or smoke, as if the plain at a great distance was on fire.

3. Could that be so? Had some one fired the bushes? Or was it a cloud of dust?

4. He continued to gaze at the strange phenomenon, which seemed to be rising higher against the blue sky—now resembling dust, now like the smoke of a wide-spreading conflagration, and now like a reddish cloud.

5. It was in the west, and already the setting sun was obscured by it. It had passed over the sun's disk like a screen, and his light no longer fell upon the plain. Was it the forerunner of some terrible storm?

6. All at once the dark-red mass seemed to envelop the cattle upon the plain, and these could be seen running to and fro, as if affrighted.

7. The voice of Swartboy, a Bushman who lived with Von Bloom, could now be heard crying out, "Mr. Von Bloom! The locusts are coming! the locusts! the locusts!"

8. Swartboy knew them well. Although he announced their approach in a state of great excitement, it was the excitement of joy; for the Bushmen eat the locusts with the greatest avidity.

9. The children laughed, clapped their hands, and waited with curiosity until the locusts should come nearer. All had heard enough of locusts to know that they were only grasshoppers, which neither bite nor sting. Even Von Bloom himself was at first very little concerned about them.

10. But suddenly his eye rested upon his fields of maize and buckwheat, upon his garden of melons and fruits and other vege-

tables. A new alarm seized him. All his crops were threatened with utter destruction.

11. He stood watching the flight with painful emotions. But as the swarm was still full half a mile distant, and appeared to be coming no nearer, he still had some hope. His countenance grew brighter. The children noticed this, and were glad, but said nothing. All stood silently watching.

12. The swarm kept extending to the south; in fact, it now stretched along the whole western horizon, and was gradually getting lower down; that is, its top edge was sinking in the heavens. Were the locusts passing off to the west? No.

13. "They are going to roost for the night. Now we will get them in bagfuls," said Swartboy, with a pleased look.

14. The sun had set. The cool breeze weakened the wings of the insect travelers, and they were compelled to halt for the night upon the trees, bushes, and grass.

15. In a few minutes the dark mist that had hidden the blue rim of the sky was seen no more; but the distant plain looked as if a fire had swept over it.

16. Von Bloom and his companions then went to take a nearer view. On approaching the locusts they beheld a singular sight. The ground was covered with these reddish-brown creatures, in some spots to the depth of several inches. On the scanty bushes they were clustered all over the leaves and branches, like swarms of bees. Not a leaf or blade of grass that was not covered with their bodies.

17. They moved not, but remained as if torpid or asleep. The heavy dews loaded their wings, and the cold of the evening had deprived them of the power of flight.

18. Von Bloom slept but little that night. Anxiety kept him awake. When the first ray of light appeared he rushed out. A strong breeze was blowing from the west! He had no longer any hope of escaping the terrible visitation.

19. In half an hour afterwards the sun rose in African splendor, and his hot rays warmed the host of locusts into life and activity.

20. They began to crawl, to hop about; and then, as if by one impulse, myriads rose in the air. The breeze drove them in the direction of the devoted fields.

21. In less than five minutes from the time they had taken wing they were dropping by tens of thousands upon the fields. Slow was their flight, and gentle their descent; and they presented the appearance of a shower of black snow falling in large, feathery flakes.

22. Soon the ground was completely covered; every stalk of maize, every plant and bush carried its hundreds. The great flight

having now passed eastward of the house, the sun was again hidden by them, as if eclipsed.

23. At the end of two hours Von Bloom looked forth. The thickest of the flight had passed. The sun was again shining—but on what? No longer on green fields and a flowery garden. Around the house, on every side—north, south, east, and west—was black desolation.

24. Not a blade of grass, not a leaf, could be seen. The very bark was stripped from the trees, which now stood as if withered by the hand of God! A fire sweeping the ground could not have left it more naked and desolate. The house stood in the midst of a desert.

MAYNE REID.

LESSON CCIII.

CUR'RY, to dress leather

DE-CLINE', *coining down.*

FATH'OM-LESS, bottomless, very deep.

FORGE, to shape by heating and hammering.

MINT, the place where money is coined

PRONUNCIATION.—Ne'er 33, glit'ter-ing 3b, hid'den 4d, fount'ain (*fount'in*) 4c, gran'ite 5a, pu ny 16.

THE SONG OF STEAM.

1. In the darksome depth of the fathomless mine,
 My tireless arm doth play,
 Where the rocks ne'er saw the sun's decline
 Or the dawn of the glorious day.
 I bring earth's glittering jewels up
 From the hidden cave below,
 And I make the fountain's granite cup
 With a crystal gush o'erflow.
2. I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
 In all the shops of trade;
 I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel,
 Where my arms of strength are made;
 I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint,
 I curry, I spin, I weave;
 And all the acts of the day I print
 At the coming of the eve.
3. I've no muscles to weary, no breast to decay,
 No bones to be "laid on the shelf,"
 And soon I intend you may "go and play,"—
 While I manage the world myself.
 But harness me down with your iron bands;
 Be sure of your curb and rein;
 For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
 As the tempest scorns a chain.

G. W. CUTTER.

LESSON CCIV.

DAME, a title applied to the mistress of a family; madam.	PAR'LIA-MENT, in <i>Great Britain</i> , the legislature of the empire, consisting of the house of lords and house of commons.
MOP, a kind of broom for cleaning floors.	PAT'TEN, a wooden shoe, worn to keep the feet from mud or water.
PAR'A-GRAPH, a section, or subdivision, of a lesson, or chapter.	TRUN'DLE, to push with a rolling motion.
SID'MOUTH (Sid'muth), a sea-port town, at the mouth of the river Sid on the southern coast of England.	

PRONUNCIATION.—Ef'fort 9, prog'ress 27*a*, par'lia-ment 33, ex'cel-lent 3*b*, pat'ten 4*c*.

SWEEPING OUT THE ATLANTIC.

1. "You sneer at our efforts to check the progress of intemperance. You say that the evils we fear exist only in our imagination, that we are fighting windmills and that people of sense never fight windmills. We reply that the popular will is on our side. You cannot resist its movement. You are trying to sweep out the Atlantic Ocean."

2. A youth, coming to this paragraph, looked up from the newspaper he was reading. "Fight windmills!" repeated he; "people of sense never fight windmills! I should think not. Sweep out the Atlantic Ocean! What in the world can all this mean?"

3. His father noticed his perplexity, and came to his relief. "Many years ago," said he, "the house of lords in the English parliament set their faces against some measures of reform demanded by the English people. The witty Sidney Smith, an English clergyman, and a warm friend of the proposed measures, made a speech from which I will read a short extraet." Taking up a volume, he read as follows:—

4. "The attempt of the lords to stop the progress of reform reminds me very forcibly of the great storm of Sidmouth, and of the conduct of the excellent Mrs. Partington on that occasion. In the winter of 1824 there set in a great flood upon that town—the tide rose to an incredible height—the waves rushed in upon the houses, and every thing was threatened with destruction.

5. "In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach, was seen at the door of her house with mop and pattens, trundling her mop, squeezing out the sea-water, and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic Ocean.

6. "The Atlantic was roused. Mrs. Partington's spirit was up; but I need not tell you that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs. Partington. She was excellent at a slop or a puddle; but she should not have meddled with a tempest."

7. "Now, my son," continued the father putting aside the book, "perhaps you understand the allusion in the newspaper."—"Clearly. It means that the attempt to resist the progress of temperance is as useless as Dame Partington's efforts to sweep out the Atlantic. But

what about fighting windmills? Please to explain the phrase, of which I do not understand the force.

For the reply to this question the reader is referred to the next lesson.

LESSON CCV.

BRI-A'RE-US, the name of a fabulous giant who was said to have a hundred arms.

BUCK'LER, a kind of shield.

CAI'TIFF, a mean villain.

DON, a title in Spain, formerly given to noblemen only; it is now applied to all classes, like *Mr* in English.

LANCE, a long spear. *To set the lance in the rest* is to put it in position for charging upon an enemy.

KNIGHT-ERRANT, (from *knight*, and Latin *errans*, wandering,) a knight going about the world in search of adventures.

ME-TA-TION, change.

ME-TA-MORPH'OSE, to change into a different form, to transform.

SQUIRE, (a contraction of *esquire*, from the old French word *escu*, a shield,) a shield-bearer, or armor-bearer, an attendant on a knight.

PRONUNCIATION.—Cer-van'tes, San'cho (not san'ko), ad ven-ture 17 and 18, win'l'mill 32c, dis-cern' 33, at-tacked' (not at-tuck'ed) 32b, wont (wunt), length 25, Ro-zi-nan'te.

A FIGHT WITH THE WINDMILLS.



1. THE youth and his father were sitting in the library. "This book," said the father, taking up a copy of *Don Quixote*, "was written by Cervantes, a Spanish author, who lived about three hundred years ago. In his time there were a great many books containing absurd stories of knights-errant, telling how they went about the world, conquering enormous giants and dragons, and other like follies.

2. To destroy the taste for these works, Cervantes wrote this book, in which he ridicules such absurdities. The hero of the work is a Spanish gentleman, called Don Quixote, who is represented as having read these books so much that he became crazy on the subject, and imagined himself a knight-errant.

3. He accordingly determined to arm himself, and go in search of such adventures as he had read of in the works of knight-errantry. As knights-errant were represented in his books as accompanied by squires, he induced a simple-minded laborer, named Sancho Panza, to go with him as his squire.

4. When all their arrangements had been made, these two set out, Don Quixote mounted on a lean horse, which he called Rozinante, and Sancho Panza on a dappled donkey. They had traveled but a short distance when they met* with their first adventure. The father then proceeded to read from the book.

5. "They saw on the plain before them thirty or forty windmills. As soon as Don Quixote espied them he said to his squire, 'Fortune disposes our affairs better than we ourselves could have desired. Look yonder, friend Sancho Panza, where you may discover somewhat more than thirty monstrous giants, with whom I intend to fight and take away all their lives, and with whose spoils we will begin to enrich ourselves: for it is lawful war and doing God service to take away so wicked a generation from off the face of the earth!'

6. "'What giants?' said Sancho Panza.—'Those you see yonder,' answered his master, 'with those long arms, for some of them are wont to have them almost of the length of six miles.'—'Consider, sir,' answered Sancho, 'that those which appear yonder are not giants, but windmills, and what seem to be arms are the sails, which, whirled about by the wind, make the millstone go.'

7. "'One may easily see,' answered Don Quixote, 'that you are not versed in the business of adventures. Those are giants, and, if you are afraid, get aside and pray, whilst I engage with them in a fierce and unequal combat.'

8. "So saying, he clapped spurs to Rozinante, without minding the cries his squire sent after him, assuring him that those he went to assault were, without all doubt, windmills, and not giants.

9. "But Don Quixote was so fully possessed with the belief that they were giants that he neither heard the oncries of his squire Sancho, nor discerned what they were; but went on, crying out aloud, 'Fly not, ye cowards and vile catiffs, for it is a single knight who assaults you.'

10. "Now the wind rose a little, and the great sails began to move, which Don Quixote perceiving, he said, 'Well, though you should move more arms than the giant Briareus, you shall pay for it.'

11. "So saying, being well covered with his buckler, and setting his lance in the rest, he rushed on as fast as Rozinante could gallop, and attacked the near st mill.

12. "When he had run his lance into the sail the wind whirled the sail about with such violence that it broke the lance into shivers, dragging horse and rider after it, and tumbling them over and over on the plain in very evil plight.

13. "Sancho Panza hastened to his assistance as fast as his donkey could carry him. When he came up to Don Quixote he found him unable to stir, so violent was the blow he and Rozinante had received in falling.

14. "'Dapple is my witness,' quoth Sancho, 'that I warned you to have a

care of what you did, for that those things were nothing but windmills. And nobody could mistake them but one that had windmills in his head.'

15. "'Peace, friend Sancho,' answered Don Quixote, 'for matters of war are of all others the most subject to continual mutation. Now, I verily believe and it is most certainly so, that an enchanter has metamorphosed these giants into windmills, on purpose to deprive me of the glory of vanquishing them. But when he has done his worst his wicked arts will avail but little against the goodness of my sword.'

16. "'I hope, in truth, it may prove so,' answered Sancho Panza; and, helping him to rise, he mounted him again upon Rozinante, who was half-shoulder-slipped."

17. When the father had finished reading this passage he said, "When any one imagines danger in what is innocent, and conjures up enemies where there are none, we say that he is fighting windmills. He is like to be worsted in the battle."

LESSON CCVI.

BOOR'LESS, unavailing, useless.

! Bow'ER, place of repose and ease.

PRONUNCIATION.—Aye 33, put 33, morn'ing 12, a 31, the 31, and 29.

"EARLY TO BED, AND EARLY TO RISE."

1. "Early to bed, and early to rise:—"
 Aye, note it down in your brain;
 For it helps to make the foolish wise,
 And nroots the weeds of pain.
 Ye who are walking on thorns of care,
 Who sigh for a softer bower,
 Try what can be done in the morning sun,
 And make use of the early hour.
2. Full many a day forever is lost
 By delaying its work till to-morrow;
 The minutes of sloth have often cost
 Long years of bootless sorrow.
 And ye who would win the lasting wealth
 Of content and peaceful power,
 Ye who would couple labor and health,
 Must begin at the early hour.
3. Oh! pleasre and rest are most easily found
 When we start through morning's gate
 To sum up our figures, or plow up our ground,
 And weave out the web of fate.
 The eye looks bright, and the heart keeps light,
 And man holds the conqueror's power,
 When, ready and brave, he chains time as his slave,
 By the help of the early hour.

ANONYMOUS.

LESSON CCVII.

BE-SIEGE', to surround with armed forces for the purpose of compelling to surrender, either by famine or by violent attacks.

CA-THE'DRAL, the principal church in a diocese, or bishop's jurisdiction.

OR'LE-ANS, a large city in the interior of France.

DAU'PHIN, the title of the eldest son of the King of France, the presumptive heir of the crown.

RHEIMS (*Reemz*), an ancient city of France, the cathedral of which is one of the most splendid Gothic structures in Europe.

SQUIRE, an attendant on a noble warrior.

PRONUNCIATION.—Lor-raino', heard 33, fig'ure 16, bade 33, lin'ger-ing 3b.

JOAN OF ARC.

Part First.

1. In the year 1429, France had been almost entirely conquered by the English. It was customary to crown the kings of France at Rheims; but this place at the death of Charles VI. being in possession of the English, his son, the Dauphin, could not go there to be crowned.

2. The Dauphin was so poor that it is said a shoemaker refused to sell him a pair of boots upon credit. Orleans was the only remaining town of importance in his possession, and this was besieged by the English.

3. The French had defended this city for some time; but they were now about to surrender it. The Dauphin was preparing to fly to some other country when relief came from an unexpected source.

4. In a remote village, among some wild hills in the province of Lorraine, lived a country girl, Joan of Arc, at this time about twenty years old.

5. She had been a solitary girl from her childhood. She had often tended sheep and cattle for whole days in remote places where no human figure was seen and no human voice heard. She had often knelt, for hours together, in the gloomy, empty little village chapel, looking up at the altar and at the dim lamp burning before it, till she fancied that she saw shadowy figures standing there, and even that she heard them speak to her.

6. The people in that part of France were very ignorant and superstitious. They easily believed that Joan saw strange sights, and whispered among themselves that angels and spirits talked to her.

7. At last Joan told her father that she had one day been surprised by a great unearthly light, and had afterward heard solemn voices saying, "Joan, thou art appointed by Heaven to go and help the Dauphin!" She almost always heard them while the chapel-bells were ringing.

8. Her father, somewhat wiser than his neighbors, said, "I tell thee, Joan, it is thy fancy. Thou hadst better have a kind husband to take care of thee, girl, and work to employ thy mind."

9. But Joan told him, in reply, that she had taken a vow never to have a husband, and that she must go as Heaven had directed her, to help the Dauphin.

10. It happened that, while Joan's disorder was at this point, a party of the Dauphin's enemies found their way into the village, and burned the chapel, and drove out the inhabitants. The cruelties she saw committed touched Joan's heart and made her worse.

11. She said that the voices and figures were now continually with her. They told her she was the girl who, according to an old prophecy, was to deliver France; that she must go and help the Dauphin, and must remain with him till he should be crowned at Rheims. They told her that she must travel a long way to a certain nobleman, who would bring her into the Dauphin's presence.

12. She set out to find this lord. As her father would not go with her, still saying, "Joan, it is thy fancy," she was accompanied by an uncle, a poor village wheelwright, who believed in the reality of her visions.

13. After traveling a great distance over a rough country full of enemies and robbers, they came to where the nobleman was. When he learned that a peasant girl wished to see him because she was commanded to help the Dauphin and save France he burst into a laugh, and bade the attendants send the girl away.

14. But he soon heard so much about her lingering in the town, and praying in the churches, and seeing visions, that he sent for her and questioned her.

15. After the examination he thought it worth while to send her on to the Dauphin. So he bought her a horse and a sword, and gave her two squires to conduct her.

16. As the voices had told Joan that she was to wear a man's dress, she now put one on, and girded her sword to her side, and bound spurs to her heels. She then mounted her horse, and rode away with her squires, her uncle staring at her in wonder till she was out of sight.

17. When she arrived at the place in which the Dauphin was, she was, after some hesitation, admitted into his presence. She is said to have pointed him out immediately, though she had never seen him before, and he had chosen a dress to deceive her. The Dauphin also declared that she told him secrets known to himself only.

18. She said there was in a certain cathedral of Saint Catharine a very old sword, marked with crosses on the blade, and that Saint Catharine had ordered her to wear it. Nobody knew anything of

this old sword; but the cathedral being immediately examined, there, sure enough, the sword was found.

19. The Dauphin then required a number of grave priests and bishops to give him their opinion whether the girl derived her power from good spirits or from evil spirits. These decided that Joan of Arc was inspired from Heaven.

20. This circumstance put new heart into the soldiers of the Dauphin, while the English soldiers were dispirited, believing that Joan was a witch.

LESSON CCVIII.

BE-LEA'GUER, to besiege.

BURN'ISH, to polish by rubbing.

CRU'CI-FIX, a cross on which is fastened a figure of the body of Christ.

FAG'OT, a bundle of sticks for fuel.

FRI'AR, a monk, a member of a religious order in the Catholic Church.

HER'E-SY, a denial of some of the essential doctrines of Christianity.

ROU'EN (*Roo'en*), an ancient city of France on the river Seine.

SCALE, to climb.

SEINE (*Sane*), a river of France. Paris and Rouen are situated on this river. The city of Havre is at its mouth.

SOR'CE-RY, magic, witchcraft.

TRENCH, a deep ditch cut to interrupt the approach of an enemy.

PRONUNCIATION. — *En'lish* 33, *glit'er-ing* 3*b*, *at-tack'* 32*b*, *Mi'cha-el* (three syllables), *hund'red* 11, *ev'er-y* 3*b*, *cap'ture* 16 and 18, *shriek'ing* 23.

JOAN OF ARC.

Part Second.

1. JOAN now took horse again, and rode on to Orleans. She was mounted on a white war-horse, and was clad with a suit of glittering armor, having in her belt the old sword from the cathedral newly burnished.

2. With a white flag carried before her, she appeared before Orleans, at the head of a great body of troops, who were escorting provisions of all kinds to the starving inhabitants of the beleaguered city.

3. When the people on the walls beheld her they cried out, "The Maid is come! The-Maid of the Prophecy is come to deliver us!"

4. The sight of the Maid fighting at the head of her countrymen made the French so bold, and so much disheartened the English, that the French troops got into the town with provisions, and Orleans was saved.

5. Joan, henceforth called The Maid of Orleans, remained within the walls for a few days, and sent letters to the English commander, ordering him and his soldiers to depart according to the will of Heaven.

6. As the English general refused to go, she again mounted her

white war-horse, and ordered her white banner to advance. The besiegers held a bridge with some strong towers on it; and here the Maid of Orleans attacked them.

7. She planted a scaling-ladder with her own hands, and mounted a tower-wall. But she was struck in the neck by an English arrow, and fell into the trench. She was carried away, and the arrow was taken out.

8. During the operation she screamed with the pain as any other girl might have done; but presently she said the Voices were speaking to her and soothing her to rest. After a while she rose, and was again foremost in the fight.

9. When the English, who had seen her fall and supposed her to be dead, saw her fighting again, they were troubled with the strangest fears. Some of them cried out that they beheld Saint Michael on a white horse—probably Joan herself—fighting for the French. The English lost the bridge, and the next day left the place.

10. The English retired to a town a few miles off. Here the Maid of Orleans besieged them, and took the general prisoner. As the white banner scaled the wall she was struck on the head with a stone, and again tumbled down into a ditch. As she lay there she cried, "On, on, my countrymen! Fear nothing; for the Lord hath delivered them into our hands!"

11. After this success several other places which had held out against the Dauphin were delivered up without a battle. She defeated the remainder of the English army, and set up her victorious white banner on a field where twelve hundred Englishmen lay dead.

12. She now urged the Dauphin to proceed to Rheims and be crowned. They set forth with ten thousand men, and at last arrived at Rheims. In a large assembly of people in the great cathedral the Dauphin was crowned Charles the Seventh.

13. There the Maid, who with her white banner stood beside the king in that hour of his triumph, kneeled down on the pavement at his feet, and said, with tears, that what she had been sent to do was done, and now she asked leave to return home.

14. But the king said, "No!" He ennobled her and her family, giving her the income of a count. Still many a time she prayed the king to let her go home. Once she even took off her bright armor and hung it up in a church, meaning never to wear it again; but the king won her back—while she was of any use to him—and so she went on to her doom.

15. The Voices had now become contradictory and confused, so that they said sometimes one thing, and sometimes another, the Maid losing credit every day. In a battle at Paris, being again struck down into the ditch, she was abandoned by the whole army, and crawled out as she could.

16. Joan accidentally broke the old sword, and some said her power was broken with it. Finally, at a certain siege, in which she did valiant service, she was basely left alone in a retreat. She faced about and fought to the last; but an archer pulled her off her horse.

17. Oh, the uproar that was made, and the thanksgivings that were sung, about the capture of this one poor country girl! She was bought by the king of England, and her own countrymen caused her to be prosecuted for sorcery and heresy.

18. She was examined, and cross-examined, and re-examined, and worried into saying any thing and every thing. Sixteen times she was brought out and shut up again, and worried, and entrapped, and argued with, till she was heart-sick of the dreary business.

19. On the last occasion of this kind, she was brought into a burial-place dismally decorated with a scaffold and a stake, and fagots and an executioner, and a pulpit with a friar therein, having an awful sermon ready.

20. Even in this state of things the poor girl honored the mean king who had used her for his purposes and then basely abandoned her. Regardless of reproaches heaped upon herself, she spoke out courageously for him.

21. At last, she was sentenced to be burned to death. And in the market-place of Rouen, this shrieking girl, holding a crucifix in her hands, and calling on Christ in the midst of the fire and smoke, was burned to ashes. Her last audible word was the name of Jesus. Her ashes were thrown into the river Seine; but they will rise against her murderers on the last day.

CHARLES DICKENS.

LESSON CCIX.

SUNSET.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. BEHIND that western hill
How bright the sun declines,
As over city, lake, and plain
Its parting radiance shines! | 4. A moment, and the sun,
Beneath whose crimson glow
Such beauty and delight are shed,
Shall sink that hill below. |
| 2. The clouds above its bed
In purple glory wait,
As if they were the open bars
Of heaven's resplendent gate. | 5. Yet all around his track
The sky shall long be bright,
And not a cloud above his couch
Shall hang unbathed in light. |
| 3. How all things whisper, "Peace,"
From meadow, stream, and hill!
The patient kine reposing stand,
The very leaves are still. | 6. Thus shall the Christian die;
So bright his smile appear
That grief itself shall be illumed,
And love shall cast out fear. |

LESSON CCX.

CLAM'OR, noise, uproar.

GLEE, joy, merriment.

ICE'BERG, (*ice*, and *berg*, a hill,) a hill,
or mountain, of ice.MOOR'LAND, a tract of low, watery
ground.SIG'SAL, a sign that gives notice. When
a ship is in distress guns are fired to
give notice that help is needed. This
is sometimes answered by another
signal, if there are any in a condition
to give assistance.

PRONUNCIATION.—Cheer'ful 22, chil'dren 11, fear'ful 22, shriek 23, des'o-lute 2d.

THE VOICE OF THE WIND.

1. THROW more logs upon the fire !
We have need of a cheerful light,
And close round the hearth let us gather,
For the wind has risen to-night.
With the mournful sound of its wailing
It has checked the children's glee,
And it calls with a louder clamor
Than the clamor of the sea.
Hark to the voice of the wind !
2. Let us listen to what it is saying,
Let us hearken to where it has been ;
For it tells, in its terrible crying,
Of the fearful sights it has seen.
It has been on the field of battle,
Where the dying and wounded lie !
And it brings the last groan they uttered,
And the ravenous vulture's cry.
Hark to the voice of the wind !
3. It has been on the desolate ocean,
When the lightning struck the mast ;
It has heard the cry of the drowning,
Who sank as it hurried past.
The words of despair and anguish
That were heard by no living ear,
The gun that no signal answered —
It brings them all to us here.
Hark to the voice of the wind !
4. It has been where the icebergs were meeting,
And closing with fearful crash ;
On the shore where no footsteps have wandered
It has heard the waters dash.
It has swept through the gloomy forest,
Where the sled was urged to its speed,
Where the howling wolves were rushing
On the track of the panting steed.
Hark to the voice of the wind !

5. Then throw more logs on the fire,
 Since the air is bleak and cold,
 And the children are drawing nigher,
 For the tales that the wind has told.
 So closer and closer gather
 Round the red and crackling light;
 And rejoice (while the wind is blowing)
 We are safe and warm to-night!
 Hark to the voice of the wind!

LESSON CCXI.

AN'THEM, a song of exultation.

BAN-DAN'NA, a kind of handkerchief,
 usually red or blue with white spots.

BROAD'WAY, the name of the principal
 street in New York.

DI-LAP'I-DA TED, (Latin *di*, asunder, and
lapis, a stone, referring originally

to stone buildings,) fallen into decay,
 gone to ruin.

EX-ULT'ING, (Latin *exulto*, to leap up,)
 leaping for joy, rejoicing greatly, tri-
 umphant.

JU'BI-LANT, rejoicing, shouting with joy.

JU'BI-LEE, season of great rejoicing.

PRONUNCIATION.—II-lu'min-a-ted 16, eir'cu-la-ted 16, wharf, 32c, sud'den 4d,
 ex-ult'ing 28, Con-nect'i cut 33, Feb'ru-a-ry 10.

THE RETURN OF PEACE.

1. IN June, 1812, the United States declared war against Great Britain. This war interfered so much with commerce that during its continuance numbers of merchant-vessels lay idle in the harbors. A treaty of peace was signed in December, 1814.

2. In those days no steamships nor telegraphs were in existence, and the news of the treaty did not reach New-York till the 11th of February, 1815. It was about eight o'clock on Saturday evening that the tidings circulated through the city.

3. In half an hour after the news reached the wharf Broadway was one living sea of shouting, rejoicing people. "Peace! peace! peace!" was the deep, harmonious, universal anthem. The rigors of a winter night could not chill the popular enthusiasm.

4. The whole spectacle was enlivened by a sudden inspiration. Somebody came with a torch: the bright idea passed into a thousand brains. In a few minutes, thousands and tens of thousands of people were marching about with candles, lamps, torches — making the jubilant street appear like a gay and gorgeous procession. Huge bonfires crackled and blazed at the corners.

5. The whole night Broadway sang its song of "Peace!" Old enemies rushed into each other's arms; every house was in a revel; every heart seemed melted by a joy which banished all evil thought and feeling.

6. Nobody asked, that happy night, what were the terms of the

treaty; we had got peace—that was enough! I moved about for hours in the ebbing and flowing tide of people, not being aware that I had opened my lips. The next morning I found that I was hoarse from having joined in the exulting cry of “Peace! peace!”

7. The next day, Sunday, all the churches sent up hymns of thanksgiving for the joyous tidings. I set out in the stage-coach on Monday morning for Connecticut. All along the road the people came out of their houses, and saluted us with swinging of hats and cries of rejoicing.

8. At one place, in a rather lonesome part of the road, a school-master came out with the whole school at his heels to ask us if the news was true. We told him it was; whereupon he tied his bandanna pocket-handkerchief to a broom, swung it aloft, and the whole school shouted, “Peace! peace!”

9. At all our stopping-places the people were gathered to rejoice in the good tidings. At one little tavern I looked into a room by chance, the door being open, and there I saw the good-wife, with a chubby boy in her lap—both in a perfect gale of merriment—the child crying out, “Peath! peath!” Oh, ye makers of war, reflect upon this heart-felt verdict of the people in behalf of peace!

10. We arrived at New-Haven in the evening, and found it illuminated; the next day I reached Hartford, and there was a grand illumination there. The news spread over the country, carrying with it a wave of shouts and rejoicings.

11. Boston became clamorous with pealing bells; the schools had a jubilee; the shipping, rotting at the dilapidated wharves, got out their dusty flags; and these—ragged and forlorn—now flapped merrily in the breeze. At night the city flamed far and wide, telling the glorious tale even to Cape Cod. So spread the news over the country, everywhere carrying joy to every heart.

LESSON CCXII.

AM'PLE, large, spacious.

FI'NAL, last, putting an end to any thing.

FRA'GRANT, sweet-smelling, odorous.

LAY, song.

RE CLINE', to lean, to rest, repose.

RE-PLY', to answer.

PRONUNCIATION.—Bless'ed 33, be-neath' 15, chil'dren 11, put 33, pret'ty 33, wid'owed 6, ere 33.

THE BLIND BOY.

1. IT was a blessed summer day;
The floweret bloomed, the air was mild;
The little birds poured forth their lay,
And every thing in nature smiled.

2. In pleasant thought I wandered on
 Beneath the deep wood's ample shade,
 Till suddenly I came upon
 Two children that had hither strayed.
3. Just at an aged birch-tree's foot
 A little boy and girl reclined ;
 His hand in hers she kindly put ;
 And then I saw the boy was blind !
4. " Dear Mary, " said the poor blind boy,
 " That little bird sings very long ;
 Say, do you see him in his joy ?
 And is he pretty as his song ? "
5. " Yes, Edward, yes, " replied the maid,
 " I see the bird on yonder tree. "
 The poor boy sighed, and gently said,
 " Sister, I wish that I could see. "
6. " Yet I the fragrant flower can smell,
 And I can feel the green leaf's shade,
 And I can hear the notes that swell
 From these dear birds that God has made.
7. " So, sister, God is kind to me,
 Though sight, alas ! He has not given.
 But tell me, are there any blind
 Among the children up in heaven ? "
8. " No, dearest Edward, there all see !
 But wherefore ask a thing so odd ? "—
 " Oh ! Mary, He's so good to me,
 I thought I'd like to look at God. "
9. Ere long, disease its hand had laid
 On that dear boy so meek and mild ;
 His widowed mother wept, and prayed
 That God would spare her sightless child.
10. He felt the warm tears on his face,
 And said, " Oh ! never weep for me ;
 I'm going to a bright, bright place,
 Where, Mary says, I God shall see.
11. " And there you'll come, dear Mary, too ;
 And mother, when you get up there
 Tell Edward, mother, that 't is you,—
 You know I never saw you here. "
12. He spoke no more, but sweetly smiled,
 Until the final blow was given,
 When God took up that poor blind child,
 And opened first his eyes in heaven. DR. HAWKES.

LESSON CCXIII.

A-BATE', to decrease, to become less in strength.

AT TACH', to bind, fasten.

E-LAPSE', to glide by, to pass away.

HUB'BUB, uproar, tumult.

PRE-DIC'-MENT, condition, state.

TER-RIF'-ic, dreadful, causing terror.

TRACT'-A-BLE, manageable, obedient.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ex-hubst'ed 32c, a-bate' 2a, the 31, por'cu-pine 16, to'ward 26b.

FIRE IN A FOREST.

1. We were one night sound asleep in our cabin, when, about two hours before day, the snorting of horses and lowing of cattle suddenly awakened us.

2. I took my rifle, and went to the door to see what beast had caused the hubbub, when I was struck by the glare of light reflected on all the trees as far as I could see through the woods. My horses were leaping about, snorting loudly; the cattle ran among them with their tails raised straight over their backs.

3. On going to the back of the house I plainly heard the crackling made by the burning brushwood, and saw the flames coming toward us in a far-extended line. I ran to the house, told my wife to dress herself and the child as quickly as possible, and take the little money we had, while I managed to catch and saddle two of the best horses.

4. All this was done in a very short time. We then mounted and made off from the fire. My daughter, who was then a small child, I took in one arm. I looked back and saw that the frightful blaze had already laid hold of the house.

5. By good luck, there was a horn attached to my hunting-clothes; and I blew it, to bring after us, if possible, the remainder of my live-stock, as well as the dogs. The cattle followed for a while; but, before an hour had elapsed they all ran, as if mad, through the woods, and that was the last of them.

6. My dogs, too, although at all other times extremely tractable, ran after the deer that in herds sprang before us as if fully aware of the death that was so rapidly approaching. We heard blasts from the horns of our neighbors, and knew that they were in the same predicament.

7. I thought of a large lake, some miles off, which might possibly check the flames; and, urging my wife to whip up her horse, we set off at full speed, making the best way we could over the fallen trees and the brush-heaps, which lay like so many articles placed on purpose to keep up the terrific fires that advanced with a broad front upon us.

8. By this time we could feel the heat; and we were afraid every instant that our horses would drop. A singular kind of breeze was

passing over our heads, and the glare of the atmosphere outshone the daylight.

9. I was sensible of a slight faintness, and my wife looked pale. The heat had produced such a flush in the child's face that, when she turned toward either of us, our grief and perplexity were greatly increased.

10. Ten miles are soon gone over on swift horses; but, notwithstanding this, our hearts failed us when, covered with sweat and quite exhausted, we reached the borders of the lake. The heat of the smoke was insufferable; and sheets of blazing fire flew over us in a manner beyond belief.

11. We reached the shore, however, coasted the lake for a while, and got round to the lee-side. There we gave up our horses, which we never saw again. Down we plunged among the rushes by the edge of the water, and laid ourselves flat. The water refreshed us, and we enjoyed the coolness.

12. On went the fire, rushing and crashing through the woods. The heavens themselves, I thought, were frightened, for all above us was a red glare, mixed clouds and smoke, rolling and sweeping away. Our bodies were cool enough, but our heads were seorching; and the child, who now seemed to understand the matter, cried so as nearly to break our hearts.

13. The day passed on, and we became hungry. Many wild beasts came plunging into the water beside us, and others swam across to our side, and stood still. Although faint and weary, I managed to shoot a porcupine, and we all tasted its flesh.

14. The night passed I cannot tell how. Smouldering fires covered the ground, and the trees stood like pillars of fire, or fell across each other. The stifling and sickening smoke still rushed over us, and the burnt cinders and ashes fell thick about us.

15. Toward morning, although the heat did not abate, the smoke became less, and blasts of fresh air sometimes made their way to us. When morning came all was calm; but a dismal smoke still filled the air, and the smell seemed worse than ever.

16. We were now cool enough, and shivered as if in an ague-fit; so I removed from the water, and went up to a burning log, where we warmed ourselves. The forest had become a grim wilderness of smoking and blackened skeletons. A shower of charred twigs fell around us.

17. What was to become of us we did not know. My wife hugged the child to her breast, and wept bitterly; but God had preserved us through the worst of the danger, and the flames had gone past; so I thought it would be both ungrateful and unmanly to despair now.

18. Hunger once more pressed upon us; but this was soon remedied. Several deer were still standing in the water, up to the head,

and I shot one of them. Some of its flesh was soon roasted ; and after eating it we felt wonderfully strengthened.

19. By this time the blaze of the fire was beyond our sight, although the ground was still burning in many places, and it was dangerous to go among the burnt trees. After resting awhile we prepared to commence our march.

20. Taking up the child, I led the way over the hot ground and rocks ; and after two weary days and nights, during which we made the best shifts we could, we at last reached the hard woods, which had been free from the fire. Soon after we came to a house, where we were kindly treated.

ADUBOX.

LESSON CCXIV.

CHO'RUS, verses sung by many voices.
COS'SACKS, a military people, skilled as horsemen, in the Russian empire.
SHRINE, altar, sanctuary, place of worship.

RAN'SOMED, saved from slavery.
RHINE, a celebrated river of Europe, rising in Switzerland, traversing the eastern part of Germany, and flowing into the North Sea.

PRONUNCIATION.—Wit'ness 1e, catch (not *ke'ch*), spr'it 31, path 10, shrine 23.

RHINE-SONG OF THE GERMAN SOLDIERS.

1. I wish you could have heard Walter Scott describe a glorious sight which had been witnessed by one of his friends,—the crossing of the Rhine by the German army of liberators on their victorious return from France.

2. At the first gleam of the exulting and abounding river they all burst forth into the national chant, "The Rhine! the Rhine!" They were two days passing over; and all the time the rocks and the castle were ringing to the song—for each band renewed it while crossing.

3. Even the Cossacks, with the clash and the clang, and the roll of their stormy war-music, catching the enthusiasm of the scene, swelled forth the chorus, "The Rhine! the Rhine."

SINGLE VOICE.

4. It is the Rhine! our mountain vineyards laying;
I see the bright flood shine!
Sing on the march, with every banner waving—
Sing, brothers, 't is the Rhine!

CHORUS.

5. The Rhine! the Rhine! our own imperial river!
Be glory on thy track!
We left thy shores, to die or to deliver;—
We bear thee freedom back!

SINGLE VOICE.

6. Hail! hail! my childhood knew thy rush of water,
Even as my mother's song;
That sound went past me on the field of slaughter,
And heart and arm grew strong!

CHORUS.

7. Roll proudly on! — brave blood is with thee sweeping,
Poured out by sons of thine
Where sword and spirit forth in joy were leaping,
Like thee, victorious Rhine!

SINGLE VOICE.

8. Home! — home! — thy glad wave hath a tone of greeting,
Thy path is by my home;
Even now my children count the hours till meeting.
O ransomed ones, I come!

CHORUS.

9. Go, tell the seas that chain shall bind thee never,
Sound on by hearth and shrine!
Sing through the hills that thou art free forever —
Lift up thy voice, O Rhine!

MRS. HEMANS.

LESSON CCXV.

BAR, a bank of sand at the mouth of a harbor.

BAT'TER Y, a fortification.

BLACK'-JACK, a tough, stubborn kind of oak-tree.

COM'MO-DORE, commander of a squadron.

HAND'SOME, honorable, well performed.

POINT-BLANK', so near that the ball will go in a direct line to the object.

SAL'A-MAN-DER, a kind of lizard. A vulgar story prevails that salamanders can live in the hottest fire. This is an error.

SER'GEANT (*sar'jen't*), a military officer.

SOUND, to try the depth of water with a line and lead.

SUB-DUE', to tame, to soften.

TAR, a sailor, so called from his clothes stained with *tar*.

PRONUNCIATION.—In'fi-nite 26*d*, sands 29, mi-li'tia (*me-lish'a*) 7, bat'ter-y 3*b*, her'o-ism 27*a*, bursts 29, sub-due' 16, lib'er-ty 9, o-ver-whelmed' 29.

THE ATTACK ON CHARLESTON.

1. In the year 1776 Sir Peter Parker was despatched with nine ships of war and a large land-force commanded by Clinton and Cornwallis, to make an attempt on Charleston, the capital of South-Carolina.

2. Before the ships could be brought to attack the town they had to pass a little fort on Sullivan's Island. This, however, being defended only by raw militia, was hardly looked on as an obstacle.

3. Happily for America, the command of the fort had been committed to Gen. Moultrie. For, while Moultrie was showing the fort to Gen. Lee, and, in the language of a fiery patriot, was boasting

what handsome resistance he hoped it would make, Lee with infinite scorn replied, "Pshaw! a mere slaughter-house! a mere slaughter-house! a British man-of-war will knock it about your ears in half an hour!" Lee even proposed to abandon the fort!

4. Moultrie could scarcely suppress his indignation. "No man, sir," said he to Lee, "can have a higher opinion of the British ships and seamen than I have. But there are others who love the smell of gunpowder as well as they do; and give us but plenty of powder and ball, sir, and let them come on as soon as they please."

5. His courage was soon put to the test; for about ten o'clock, on the 28th of June, in the glorious 1776, Sir Peter Parker with seven tall ships formed his line, and, bearing down within point-blank shot of the fort, let go his anchors and began a tremendous fire.

6. At every thundering blast he earnestly hoped to see the militia take to the sands like frightened rats from an old barn on fire. But, in defeat of his hopes, the militia stood their ground, firm as the black-jacks of their land. They leveled their four-and-twenty-pounders with good aim, and every fire bored the enemy's ships through and through.

7. Their third broadside carried away one of the cables of the commodore's ship; the stern of which immediately swung round right upon the guns of the fort. "Hurra, my brave fellows!" was instantly the cry along the American battery, "Look well to the commodore! now, my boys, for your best respects to the commodore!"

8. Little did the commodore thank them for such respects; for in a short time sixty of his crew lay lifeless on his decks, while many more were severely wounded. The Americans stood the fire like salamanders, for the neighboring shores were lined with thousands of their dearest relatives, anxiously looking on.

9. The British tars fought with their wonted heroism. Long accustomed to mastery in battles with the French, and greatly outnumbering the fort both in men and guns, they counted on certain victory, and, though dreadfully damaged, yet scorned to yield.

10. Immense were the exertions on both sides; and, while the powder of the fort lasted, the conflict was awfully grand. From ships to fort, and from fort to ships again, all below seemed one stream of solid fire: all above, one vast mountain of smoke darkening the day; while unceasing bursts of thunder deafened all ears, and far around shook both land and sea.

11. The heroes in the fort won immortal honor. A ball from the enemy's ships carried away the flag-staff. One brave fellow, Sergeant Jasper, jumped down from the fort to the beach in the hottest fury of the battle, and, snatching up the flag, returned it to its place, waving his hat and huzzaing, "Hurrah! my boys! Liberty and

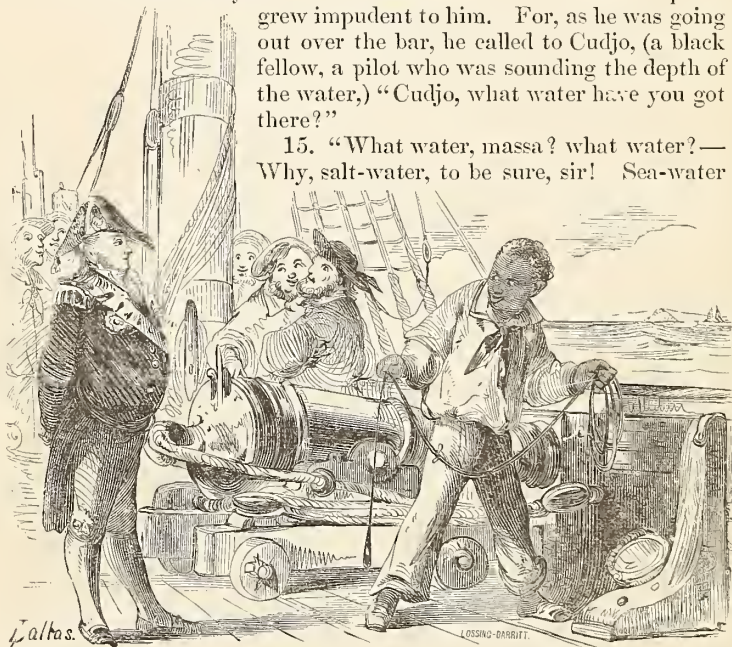
America forever!" Governor Rutledge, in presence of the regiment, took his sword from his side and presented it to Jasper.

12. Another sergeant, McDonald, while roaring away with his twenty-four-pounder, was terribly shattered by a cannon-ball. When about to expire he lifted up his dying eyes and said, "My brave countrymen, I die; but do not let the cause of liberty die with me."

13. The British ships, after a long and gallant struggle, retired with great loss. Sir Peter was so overwhelmed by this defeat that it took him full eight-and-forty hours to recover his appetite for his beef and pudding.

14. So wonderfully was he subdued that even his black pilots grew impudent to him. For, as he was going out over the bar, he called to Cudjo, (a black fellow, a pilot who was sounding the depth of the water,) "Cudjo, what water have you got there?"

15. "What water, massa? what water?—Why, salt-water, to be sure, sir! Sea-water



always salt-water. I thought every body knew that."

16. "You saucy rebel, I knew it was salt-water; I only wanted to know *how much* water you have there."

17. "How much water here, massa! how much water here!—Upon my word, massa, I have no quart-pot to measure the water."

18. This was downright impudence, and richly deserved punishment; but Sir Peter's good nature was so amused at the idea of measuring the Atlantic with a quart-pot that he broke into a hearty laugh, and Cudjo escaped a whipping.

WEEMS.

LESSON CCXVI.

AUS-TRA-LIA, or New-Holland, the largest island in the world, in the Indian Ocean, south of Asia.

BO'A, a long, round tippet of fur, so called from its resemblance in shape to the huge serpent named the boa.

CIR-CUS, an exhibition of feats of horsemanship.

CLOWNS, buffoon, fool.

DOMESTIC-ATED, living with men, tame.

HO'DEN, romping, fond of rough play.

MAD-CAP, a person of wild manners.

PHY-SIC-AL, bodily.

STRICK'ING, impressive, exciting attention and interest.

PRONUNCIATION.—Zo-o-log'i-cal 31, rhi-noc'e ros 3½, par'cel 4b, act'u-al-ly 18, bo'a 7.

AMUSEMENTS OF ANIMALS

1. It may be said, in general, that the lower animals employ the greater part of their time in the serious business of life; that is, in eating and drinking and attending to their family concerns. But nature seems to have deemed that with these, as with mankind, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Accordingly, they have their amusements as well as the "lords of creation."

2. We are all familiar with the sports of young animals, especially those which are domesticated. Kittens seem to spend the first three or four months of their existence in a constant round of sports, save only when they are sleeping or eating. They wrestle, run races, play "hide and seek," and tease their mothers, as if they had actually taken lessons from the boys and girls around them.

3. Puppies manifest the same love of frolic. Colts, calves, and lambs are seen frisking over the fields, running and leaping like madcaps, evidently finding an ecstasy of delight in these hoiden exercises.

4. The wild inhabitants of the wilderness have their fun as well as the more civilized brutes. A family of young foxes have been seen romping in front of their rocky den with all the glee of puppies.

5. Bears, young and old, notwithstanding their sober looks and savage disposition, are full of fun and drollery. A traveler in India tells us that bears often emerge from the jungles, and perform their antics in the path of the stranger as if to amuse him, rolling and tumbling and making droll faces, like clowns in the circus.

6. In Paris, among a large collection of wild animals, there are several bears, kept in a deep pit or cellar surrounded by a railing. These animals always attract the attention of visitors, who throw them pieces of bread and cake. In order to win favors of this kind, these huge beasts perform a great variety of tricks, such as standing erect on their haunches and lifting up their huge paws like beggars, or lying flat on their backs grinning, as if such graces must be irresistible.

7. In looking at an elephant, one would hardly suppose that the solemn, stately brute could ever condescend to be funny; but we are told that some years ago the keeper of a menagerie, hearing a noise in the elephant's apartment, went thither. It was about two o'clock at night, and he found the creature practising a dance to the tune of "Nancy Dawson," which he had been taught some days before.

8. In a zoological garden in London were once an elephant and a rhinoceros, who frequently amused themselves with each other. The elephant used to tickle the rhinoceros with his trunk, and then stroke his ears, now and then giving his tail a sly pull. Upon this the rhinoceros would cut a clumsy caper, wheel round and nibble the elephant's trunk with his huge lips.

9. It is probable that all animals, even the most sedate and solemn in appearance, have their amusements. We often see even the usually grave cows and oxen so excited by the gambols of the younger animals as to toss their tails in air, and scamper over the fields with all the gayety of youth. At such a time even the old mare will join in the race, while the geese, catching the spirit of fun, will fly over the fences and houses, cackling like so many children broken loose from school.

10. The squirrels seem to spend a great part of their lives in frolic. They are like jolly sprites, flying rather than leaping from tree to tree. Even in eating their nuts they are scarcely able to suppress their fun.

11. The hunters tell us that the otter, which is a peculiarly shy creature, is a great lover of sport. These animals have a mode of sliding down hill, in which they show as much animation as boys. They do not wait for snow, nor do they use sleds, but they stretch themselves flat and glide down the slippery banks of the lakes and streams, plunging into the water, and then scrambling out, and sliding down again. They enter into this amusement with all their heart, and chase each other up and down; he that goes the quickest seeming to be thought the best fellow.

12. A forest on a fine morning in spring seems to be a mere sporting ground for birds. There they play "hide and seek," run races, and engage in mock battles, evidently relishing such things as much as if they were a parcel of school-children making the most of Saturday.

13. In Australia there are birds that build bowers for their amusement; from which circumstance they derive the name of "bower-birds." These bowers are built of twigs, and beautifully lined with tall grasses. They are adorned with the most gay-colored articles that the birds can find; such as the feathers of parrots, shells, pebbles, and bleached bones.

14. These bowers are not the nests of the birds, but their play-

grounds, their "ball-rooms," as they have been called. Here the feathered bipeds devote themselves to the elegancies and amusements of life in perhaps as rational a way as featherless bipeds do. Here many individuals of both sexes meet, and run through and around the bowers in a sportive and playful manner, dancing to the music of their own buoyant feelings.

15. The bower-birds have the dancing without any music; there are many birds that have music without the dancing. The power of song seems to form an inexhaustible source of delight to the performers themselves; and it is probable that almost all birds enjoy the music of such skillful performers as the wood-thrush, the cat-bird, and, above all, the mocking-bird.

16. The amusements of the lower animals are not confined to mere physical exertions. Some of their sports may be said to be in a certain degree intellectual. They seem to have a perception of humor. Hunters tell us that young bears not only race, wrestle, and scamper with each other, but that they often tease their old mothers by hiding themselves among the trees and rocks. After a time they come out, leering and grinning as if they thought the thing a capital joke.

17. A painter went to the Garden of Plants in Paris for the purpose of taking the portrait of an elephant. Wishing to represent him in a striking attitude, he employed a little boy to throw apples into the elephant's mouth, which obliged the animal to keep his trunk uplifted.

18. By the painter's directions the boy occasionally deceived the elephant by merely pretending to throw, and thus made the supply of apples last longer. The animal expressed no anger at the frequent disappointments, but, keeping his eye on the well-filled bag, he crunched with apparent good-humor the apples that were thrown.

19. When all the apples were gone the elephant went to his water-tank, as if for the purpose of washing down his repast. A few more touches would have finished the picture, when a well-directed stream of water discharged from the elephant's trunk spoiled the picture and drenched the painter. The animal evidently enjoyed the joke; for he walked proudly round his enclosure, uttering sounds of satisfaction which seemed equivalent to a laugh.

20. An Irish terrier, named Rory, was particularly fond of terrifying lapdogs, a species of animal which he held in supreme contempt. On one occasion he met a very fat lapdog waddling along the streets with its mistress, an equally fat old lady. Rory looked at it for a short time, and then gave it a pat which rolled it over on its back.

21. Its mistress immediately snatched it up, and put it on her muff; whereupon Rory raised himself on his hind legs, and walked along by her side, making occasional snatches at the lapdog. The terrified old lady struck at him with her boe, which Rory immedi-

ately caught in his mouth, dashing off with it down the street in an ecstacy of delight, ever and anon tripping over it, and rolling head over heels.

22. A favorite magpie was accustomed to receive bits of sugar or other dainties from the mouth of its mistress. Its usual way of begging was to perch on her shoulder and insert its beak between her lips. One day the bird took its place, and presented its beak as usual—not, however, as it proved, to beg, but to give; for no sooner did she open her lips than the grateful bird dropped an immense, fat, green caterpillar into the lady's mouth.

23. A sky-lark, which was found in a nest in the grass, was taken to the house and domesticated. The little creature seemed almost as happy as if enjoying his natural liberty.

24. There was a gentleman, an intimate friend of the family, who, in his repeated visits, had made himself familiar with Tommy. Whenever he made a morning call he would say, "Ha! Tommy! good morning to you! Are you ready for a game at shuttlecock?" The little creature would instantly fly to his extended hand, and suffer himself to be thrown into the air like that toy, and fall again into the gentleman's hand. So the game would continue for several minutes, until at length Tommy would fly to the ceiling, singing, at his utmost pitch, that splendid melody natural to the lark.

25. Another game which Tommy perfectly understood was "hide-and-go-seek." One of the young ladies would say, "Now Tommy, I am going to hide;" then drawing the room-door open, she would place herself behind it, and cry, "Whoop!" Tommy would immediately commence strutting up and down the floor, and, stretching out his neck, would peer under the tables and behind the chairs as if he was seeking for her. At length coming opposite to where she stood, he would give a loud scream, and fly up to attack her hair.

26. When this was over the young lady would say, "Now, Tommy, it is your turn to hide." Immediately the bird would stand still under a table, and she would commence a diligent search. "Where is Tommy? Has any one seen Tommy?" In the mean time no sound or movement on his part gave the least indication that he was in the room; but the moment she thought proper to find him he would again scream, and fly up to her bosom.

27. A friend owned a colt of uncommon beauty and intelligence. This colt, when about a year and a half old, saw for the first time a string of bells hung round his mother's neck when she was harnessed for a drive. As she moved off at a brisk pace the bells jingled merrily in the frosty air.

28. This novel sound immediately arrested his attention, and seemed to please him greatly. He stood with uplifted ears, watching and listening, till the sleigh had passed out of sight and hearing.

Then, giving a snort and a rear, he capered round the barnyard in a state of unusual excitement.

29. When the mare returned the sound of the bells attracted him from afar, and he appeared to observe them closely while they were taken off and laid in the sleigh with the harness.

30. As soon as the man had left them the colt seized them between his teeth, and began to trot up and down the road, shaking them with prodigious satisfaction. This manner of playing old horse was evidently as entertaining to the colt as it is to a boy to play soldier with feathered cap and drum.

31. If we descend to the tribes of insects, we find that even among them a great part of the time is devoted to sport. A poet addressing the grasshopper and the cricket says,—

“O sweet and tiny consins, that belong,
One to the fields, the other to the hearth,
Both have your sunshine, both, though small, are strong
At your clear hearts; and both were sent on earth
To sing in thoughtful ears this natural song,—
In doors and out, summer and winter, mirth.”

LESSON CCXVII.

CONVUL'SION, violent spasm and contraction of the muscles produced by pain.

CRE-DEN'TIAL, proof of authority.

DA'GON, a heathen god of the Philistines.

E'LAH, a valley south-west of Jerusalem, in which the Israelites were encamped when David fought and subdued Goliath.

JU'DAH, Judea, the land of the Jews.

IS'RA-EL, the name of the patriarch Jacob, and used to denote the Jewish nation who descended from him.

MAIL, armor made of steel rings or network, for defending the body against the blows of a sword or poniard.

MIS'TON, a term of contempt, denoting a very small insignificant person.

PHIL-IS'TIA, the country of the Philistines.

POLE-STAR, the North Star, which never sets, but always retains nearly the same position in the heavens, and is therefore very useful as a guide to sailors.

STIM'U-LATE, to give vigor and energy.

PRONUNCIATION.—Gen'er-al 3b, un-shrink'ing 23, hos'tile 5a, Ju'dah (not Ju'dee) 7, gather (not ge'h'er) 34, car'casses 1.

DAVID AND GOLIATH.

Goliath. WHERE is the mighty man of war, who dares
Accept the challenge of Philistia's chief?
What victor king, what general drenched in blood,
Claims this high privilege? What are his rights?
What proud credentials does the boaster bring
To prove his claim? What cities laid in ashes,
What ruined provinces, what slaughtered realms,
Has he to boast? Is his bright armory
Thick set with spears and swords and coats of mail

Of vanquished nations, by his single arm
 Subdued? Where is the mortal man so bold,
 So much a wretch, so out of love with life,
 To dare the weight of this uplifted spear?

David.

Behold thy foe!

G. I see him not.

D.

Behold him here!

G.

Say, where!

Direct my sight. I do not war with boys.

D. I stand prepared — my single arm to thine.

G. Why, this is mockery, minion! it may chance
 To cost thee dear. Sport not with things above thee!
 But tell me who of all this numerous host
 Expects his death from me? Which is the man
 Whom Israel sends to meet my bold defiance?

D. The election of my sovereign falls on me.

G. On thee! On thee! By Dagon, 'tis too much!
 Thou curled minion thou a nation's champion!
 'Twould move my mirth at any other time;
 But trifling's out of time. Begone, light boy,
 And tempt me not too far.

D.

I do defy thee,

Thou foul idolater! Hast thou not scorned
 The armies of the living God I serve?
 By me he will avenge upon thy head
 Thy nation's sins and thine. Armed with his name,
 Unshrinking I dare meet the stoutest foe
 That ever bathed his hostile spear in blood.

G. Now will I meet thee,

Thou insect warrior, since thou dardest me thus.
 Already I behold thy mangled limbs,
 Dissevered each from each, ere long to feed
 The fierce blood-snuffing vulture. Mark me well!
 Around my spear I'll twist thy shining locks,
 And toss in air thy head all gashed with wounds,
 Thy lip yet quivering with the dire convulsion
 Of recent death.— Art thou not terrified?

D.

No:

True courage is not moved by breath of words!
 Courage, the child of fortitude and faith,
 Holds its firm empire in the constant soul,
 And, like the steadfast pole-star, never once
 From the same fixed and faithful point declines.

G. The curses of Philistia's gods be on thee!
 This fine-drawn speech is meant to lengthen out
 That little life thy words pretend to scorn.

D. Ha! sayest thou so? Come on then. Mark us well.

Thou comest to me with sword and spear and shield;
 In the dread name of Israel's God I come,
 The living Lord of Hosts, whom thou defiest.
 Yet, though no shield I bring, no arms except

These five smooth stones I gathered from the brook,
 With such a simple sling as shepherds use —
 Yet all exposed, defenseless as I am,
 The God I serve shall give thee up a prey
 To my victorious arm. I will give thee,
 Spite of thy vaunted strength and giant bulk,
 To glut the carrion kites. Nor thee alone.
 The mangled carcasses of your thick hosts
 Shall spread the plains of Elah, till Philistia.
 Through all her trembling tents and flying bands,
 Shall own that Judah's God is God indeed. —
 I dare thee to the trial.

G. Follow me —

In this good spear I trust.

D. I trust in Heaven;

The God of battle stimulates my arm,
 And fires my soul with ardor not its own.

HANNAH MORE.

LESSON CCXVIII.

AUS-TERE' stern, severe.

CASE'MENT, the opening of a window.

EM'A-NATE, to proceed.

IN-EF'FA-BLE, that cannot be described

IN-STINCT'IVE-LY, prompted by instinct,
 without thought or reasoning, uncon-
 sciously.

MOOD, state of mind.

PRONUNCIATION.—Mo-las'ses 1*b*, ate 33, pil'lowed 6, em'a-nate 1*f*, case'ment 1*b*,
 Cal-i-for'ni-a 7, bless'ed 33, trav'el 4*b*.

THE WIDOW'S LAST LOAF.

1. THE following simple narrative is a sketch of real life. Every incident, all the details, to the minutest particular, are authentic.

2. It was evening—a beautiful autumn evening. The red leaves yet danced, rejoicing in the mild air; the yellow sunshine yet gilded the hill-tops, and the soft shadows were creeping silently up the valley, as the gentle widow Leedom, with her child in her arms, wended her way homeward.

3. She was tired, for she had toiled all day in a farmer's kitchen, and, though it was Saturday-evening, she had not been paid for her labor. The kind-hearted house-maid had urged her to wait for her supper, but she thought of her hungry little ones at home, and she could not stay.

4. She had no eye for the glory of that superb October sunset as she walked wearily on, her tired arms scarcely able to hold the little joyous creature that laughed and crowed, and ever and anon peered into her bonnet, lisping his sweet-toned "mamma, mamma." She thought only of her expectant little ones, and the means of obtaining bread for them to last over Sunday.

5. As she approached the village she seemed irresolute whether to enter it or pass on; but a vision of her lonely, fasting children rose up before her in imagination, and she stopped. Her lips moved a moment or two as if in prayer; then quickening her step, and hurrying on like one who has nerved herself to a sudden resolution, she turned into the main street, and was soon standing before the counter of the baker's shop.

6. The baker was an austere man, but it was not in human nature to resist the widow's pleading tone and touching expression as she falteringly asked him to trust her for a loaf of bread for a day or two. With scarcely audible thanks she concealed the loaf under her tattered shawl, and, drawing her babe closer to her bosom, hastened home.

7. "Mother's come! mother's come!" cried a couple of young, eager voices, as she entered the gate, and her seven-year-old Robert and his little sister came running to meet her. They were pretty children. The little Mary inherited her mother's mild blue eyes and delicate complexion, and the boy his father's handsome face and honest brown eyes.

8. Poor children! they were accustomed to being left alone, for the widow went out to work daily, and the night was always welcome that brought their mother's loved return. They had a thousand things to ask and tell, which this time fell unheeded on the ear of the sad mother, though she instinctively answered them yes or no as occasion required.

9. She gave the loaf to Robert, and, taking little Mary's hand, entered the house with them. The table was already set out by the little expectant house-keepers; but there was nothing on it that was eatable save a cup of molasses and some salt. The mother cut a slice of bread for each of her half-famished children, and sat quietly by, nursing the youngest while they ate it, for she had no heart to eat herself.

10. She was very sorrowful as she looked at those little dependent beings, and thought of her failing strength. She shaded her eyes with her hand, while the tears stole silently down her pale, patient face, and fell among the bright curls of the little unconscious head pillowed so peacefully on her bosom.

11. She had been sorely afflicted. The husband of her youth had been stricken down by a falling beam while attempting to save a sick child, that had been overlooked in the hurry and panic, from a burning building. The child was saved, but he who periled his life for it, the strong, brave-hearted man, had perished.

12. Of her four children, the eldest-born, the pride of her heart, the noble boy whose every movement and expression was the copy of his buried father, had left her some years before, and was now a

wanderer she knew not whither. The three youngest were dependent on their widowed mother.

13. Now, as she thought of her utter inability to support her fatherless children even in the summer-time, and saw no better prospect before her whichever way she looked, and knew that the cold, drear winter was coming gradually on, her heart utterly failed her, and she could only weep. The wondering little ones tried by every endearing art to attract her attention, but in vain. Impressed by their mother's mournful mood, they ate their bread almost in silence.

14. When they had finished she arose mechanically, and, laying her babe in its cradle, put them to bed. She heard them say their prayers; she said "Good night," and "God bless you," carefully and tenderly as usual, but with that subdued, spiritless tone that emanates from a heart without hope. She continued kneeling by their bed-side long after she had prayed with them, and wept.

15. Bitterly she wept, but there was no pitying eye to see her now, no tender hand to caress, no loving voice to soothe, as the cry from her overburdened, despairing heart, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" went up over the unconscious heads of the sleepers, in that hour of agony. No pitying eye, did I say? The Eye that never slumbers nor sleeps was there.

16. The loving-kindness that has said, "I will be a Father to the fatherless," was about her even then, though she knew it not. In the power of the Spirit came the blessed assurance, in answer to her despairing cry, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee;" and her soul grew calm, all her old trusting faith returned, and she arose tranquil from her knees, feeling that "the Lord is a very present help in time of trouble."

17. She took down the old worn Bible from the mantle, and as she read on through the closing chapters of St. John an expression of peace ineffable,—“the peace that passeth understanding,”—settled serenely on her sweet face. Putting the Bible reverently back, she took some work from her basket, and soon the clear tones of a hymn sounded through the stillness of the little cottage.

“How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word”—

when pealed from lordly organ, and echoed through vaulted dome, never ascended more acceptably to “Him who sitteth on the great white throne.”

18. But other eyes beside the All-seeing had been looking in through the low casement at the lonely sufferer; and now the sweet tones of the holy hymn were interrupted by a knock at the door. The widow opened it, and saw before her a weary, travel-stained man, who asked only for a crust of bread and a sup of water

19. The widow glanced at the loaf which still lay on the table, and then at the sleeping children; she hesitated, but only for a moment. There was something in the tone of the stranger's voice that came gratefully to her soul, as the breath of spring over violets. She thought of her own beloved boy asking for charity in some distant land; and she hastened to place a chair for the stranger and reach him the loaf, trusting to Him "who causeth it to rain on the earth where no man is, to satisfy the desolate and waste ground" for her orphans.

20. "My mother! my own precious mother!" cried the familiar voice in broken tones; and springing forward, she was caught and strained to the beating heart of her long-lost son. The Lord had become a very present help in time of trouble.

21. "My son, my son!" she could only murmur, while he exclaimed: "I am rich, my mother, I have plenty for us all; I have been to California, and have come back rich beyond all I ever hoped or dreamed of—my poor famishing mother! I am just in time—thank God! thank God!" And mother and son knelt together in one glad, earnest prayer of thanksgiving.

KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE.

LESSON CCXIX.

JEW'ELED, brilliant as if adorned with jewels.

LAIR, a place of rest. The den or bed of a wild-beast.

OM NI-PRES'ENT, present in all places at the same time.

ZONE, a division, or part, of the earth's surface.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pres'ent 1b, be-neath' 15, na'ture 17, bound'less 1e.

GOD PRESENT EVERY WHERE.

- 1 THE Lord, the high and holy One, is present every where;
Go to the regions of the sun, and thou wilt find him there!
Go to the secret ocean-eaves, where man hath never trod,
And there, beneath the flashing waves, will be thy Maker, God.
2. Fly swiftly on the morning's wing to distant realms away,
Where birds in jeweled plumage sing the advent of the day;
Or where the lion finds his lair, or reindeer bounds alone—
God's presence makes the desert fair, and cheers the frozen zone.
3. All nature speaks of Him who made the land and sea and sky;
The fruits that fall, the leaves that fade, the flowers that bloom to die,
The lofty mount and lowly vale, the lasting forest-trees,
The rocks that battle with the gale, the ever-rolling seas;—
All tell the omnipresent Lord, the God of boundless might,
In every age and clime adored; whose dwelling is the light!

PARK BENJAMIN

LESSON CCX.

AN-SORN'ING, engrossing, superior to all other feelings.

BE-MOAN', to lament, to deplore.

CON-GE'NI-AL, kindred, partaking of the same nature.

DU-ET', a piece of music performed by two persons.

GAME, sport,—to make game of is to mock or deride.

IS-JU'RI-OU-S-LY, to the injury of one.

PRONUNCIATION. — Se'ere! 1h, fig'ure 17, sac'ri-fice (sac'ri-fize), truths 14, con'-quer 24, world 9, hand'some 29, re'al-ly 3a, du-et' 1b, time 18, sat'in 3c.

THE AMBER-COLORED SATIN DRESS.

SCENE.—*Two very affectionate-looking young ladies walking in a beautiful garden.*

Jane. Ah! Bessie, dearest, what happiness to have you so near! Before you came I used to wander about bemoaning my solitude, and pining for a congenial soul; but now everything is changed. The very birds sing more sweetly, and the flowers put on their brightest colors in compliment to you.

Bessie. You are too flattering, my sweet Jane; but let us ever feel thus toward each other. It is the very balm and bliss of life to have such a friend as each of us may be to the other. Let us keep this feeling warm in our hearts. Let us meet often and tell each other all our secrets, all our sorrows, all our hopes. My only regret is that I am so little worthy of your love. I should like to be more perfect for your sake.

J. Dearest Bessie, you are all, and more than all, my heart desires. You know you dance so well; everybody admires your dancing. Your figure is almost perfect.

B. Ah! Jane—if I had your hair—those raven locks, how I do love to see them floating round your neck.

J. Bessie, my darling, you make me quite ashamed. Hair, you know, is nothing. Hair comes by nature, but if I could play like you, that would be something.

B. And if I could paint like you!—Those flowers which were at the exhibition!—I stood beside them all the time I was there; it was so delightful to hear the praises of my friend.

J. Bessie, I feel that it does me good to talk with you. Let us meet often and try to improve each other. Let us correct each other's faults. Above all, let us speak the truth to one another.

B. Ah! there I will go along with you. Your wish only echoes the desire of my own heart. There is—there can be no real friendship without truth; and that which might offend from the lips of a mere acquaintance becomes sweet from those whom we love.

J. We must defend each other, too, in absence. My idea of true friendship admits not of listening to the faults of a friend behind her back.

B. Of course not. My very soul would be on fire, if I should hear you spoken of injuriously.

J. One might bear to hear an acquaintance, or even a relative, censured, when censure is deserved; but friendship—

B. Oh, friendship is a different thing. Friendship is something to live for—something to keep the heart warm. Friendship has claims which can not be violated; and if you knew how deep, how tender, how absorbing mine is for you, I do not believe you would think any sacrifice too much.

J. Sacrifice? Bessie! I could almost lay down my life for you. I wish I were a man, that I might fight for you. Men are so happy that they have such noble ways of proving their faithfulness and their love. If I had lived in the olden times and been a man, I should have made a vow to do all sorts of great and impossible things—to conquer cities, fight with dragons, or even to leap into a volcano, to prove my tenderness for you.

B. Happily for us, we can prove our affection still, and by more practicable means.

J. Yes; we can meet here three times every day, instead of only twice. We can write to each other between times.

B. And tell everything that ruffles or disturbs us, so as to pour a balm into every wound. Your joys, you know, are my joys; and your sorrows must be my sorrows.

J. Above all, we must fight each other's battles when absent. Remember that.

~~—*B.* I do remember it; for I have some little cause to do so.~~

J. How? What do you mean? Have you ever heard any one speaking against me?

B. Not much. Nothing of consequence.

J. But what was it?—when, Bessie? Do tell me all.

B. It would hurt your feelings, dear. I would rather not tell you. I could not pain you for the world.

J. Then you are not my friend. Have we not promised to speak the truth to each other?

B. I know we did; but I do not like to hurt your feelings, and all truths should not be spoken.

J. This should at any rate; and I will know it.

B. Well, then, Janie, dearest, never wear that amber-colored satin dress again.

J. Why not? Who shall forbid my wearing it?

B. Oh! no one forbids you: but do not wear it, Janie, there's a darling.

J. I must wear it. Papa gave it to me, and I could not be so ungrateful as to throw it aside. Besides which, I like it, and it becomes me.

B. No; there I beg your pardon. That is precisely what it does not. I never saw you appear to so little advantage as at the reading-party, on Friday-night.

J. Well, that may be your opinion.

B. It was the opinion of all who spoke about you. You are dark, you know, Janie.

J. So are many people; but I have a color, at all events; and that is more than some people can boast.

B. You mean me, I suppose, Jane.

J. And if I do, what of that? As you choose to be so candid with me, I will just tell you what the Middletons said of your singing; and I really do wish you would never attempt that duet again. You were miserably out of tune; and I saw them all laughing and biting their lips. One cannot defend a friend, you know, who is singing out of tune.

B. I do not want you to defend me, when singing, or doing any thing else. I sing as well as you do, at any rate, or I would never attempt it again. You have not forgotten the evening when you broke down, I suppose, and when I had to lead you out of the room, pretending that you were faint.

J. Have you managed to forget when you were addressed in French and you could not answer, and I covered your disgrace by taking the conversation out of your hands?

B. Well; do not go out making yourself such a fright in that amber-colored satin dress—that's all.

J. Indeed, I shall wear that dress, or any other which suits my convenience, without asking your permission.

B. Oh! there is no permission in the case. You are not bound to me in any way whatever.

J. I do not feel that I am. You have broken every bond asunder.

B. Because I wanted you not to make a fright of yourself. Why, Harry Vernon was laughing at you the whole evening.

J. And you, I suppose, laughed with him?

B. I could have laughed; but I restrained myself. I told him it was very naughty and wicked to laugh as he did; and that I would not have my friend made game of. Indeed, I thought he owed it to me to behave better, as he knew our intimacy—the intimacy, I mean, which did exist between us, for it is impossible to keep up any kind of intimacy with one who thinks she has not a single fault.

J. I never said I had not a single fault. I know I have a great many—too many, a great deal.

B. Only you will not own to the fault of looking ugly in an amber-colored satin dress?

J. No, I will not.

B. Very well, then; wear it again. Go on, if you like, making a fright of yourself, as long as you live. It is no business of mine.

J. No business whatever; and I shall do exactly as I please about what I wear.

B. Our friendship is dissolved, then?

J. Entirely, as regards myself. I have no desire to claim intimacy with any one in whose opinion I stand so low as in yours. So good morning, Miss.

B. Good morning. And I wish you joy, Miss, of your amber-colored satin dress.

MRS. ELLIS.

LESSON CCXXI.

A-BATE', to decrease, to become less. | SURGE, a large wave, a billow.

PRONUNCIATION.—Pass 10, No'ah 7, win'dow 6, earth 9, wa'ter-y 3b.

THE DOVE AND THE ARK.

1. AND it came to pass, at the end of forty days, that Noah opened the window of the ark which he had made.

2. And he sent forth a raven, which went to and fro until the waters were dried up from off the earth.

3. Also he sent forth a dove from him, to see if the waters were abated from off the face of the ground.

4. But the dove found no rest for the sole of her foot, and she returned unto him into the ark; for the waters were on the face of the whole earth. Then he put forth his hand and took her, and pulled her in unto him into the ark.

5. There was a lonely ark, that sailed o'er waters dark;
And wide around
Not one tall tree was seen, nor flower, nor leaf of green;
All, all were drowned.

6. 'Then a soft wing was spread, and o'er the billows dread
A meek dove flew;
But on that shoreless tide no living thing she spied,
To cheer her view.

7. There was no chirping sound o'er that wide watery bound,
To soothe her woe;
But the cold surges spread their covering o'er the dead
That slept below.

8. So to the ark she fled, with drooping, weary head,
To seek for rest:—
CHRIST is thy Ark, my love; thou art the timid dove—
Fled to his breast.

MRS. SIGOURNEY.

LESSON CCXXII.

BLOOD, royal lineage, blood royal.

DIG'NI-TA-RY, a personage of importance and rank.

JUN'GLE, dense thicket of trees and brushwood.

LEV'EE, formal reception of visitors by a person of high rank.

PAR'A-SOL, from a Greek word meaning

against, and Latin *sol*, the sun,) an umbrella to keep off the sun's rays.

SI-AM', an extensive kingdom in the south-east of Asia. The most important river is the Menam, which traverses the center of the country. Bangkok, the capital city, is situated on the Menam.

PRONUNCIATION — Par'a-sol 2*d*, cap'ture 1*st*, di'a-dem 2*b*, an oth'er 27*a*.



WHITE ELEPHANTS.

1. NEXT to the nobility, the highest personages in Siam are the white elephants. They are very rare. The common elephant abounds in the jungle, and is very tractable and sagacious. These animals are keenly sensitive to affronts, even such affronts as the removal of their gold and silver collars.

2. A common elephant, on whose skull his keeper had cracked a cocoa-nut, carried pieces of the shell for several days in his trunk; he seized the first opportunity of killing the keeper, and laid the pieces of shell on his body. Without these elephants it would be impossible to traverse the tropical jungles of Siam.

3. But the prince of elephants is the white variety;—which, however, is not white, but flesh-color. A man who captures a

white elephant is loaded with honor. A road is cut for the brute to the Menam, and he is transported to the capital on a raft. He is received by princes of the blood, is installed with great ceremonies, and is called "Your Highness."

4. He is fed in vessels of gold and silver. A diadem is placed on his head, and his slaves approach him on their knees. When he appears in public he is covered with costly trappings; a guard of honor escorts him, and the people bow down to the dust before his footsteps.

5. The king's physician attends him in illness. At the bath one officer guards him, while another holds a red parasol over his head. He is lulled to sleep with soft music. He holds levees; but it is not stated that his conversation is very brilliant. The white elephant is, in short, one of the most important dignitaries of the kingdom.

LESSON CCXXIII.

AL'LAH, the Arabic name of God.
BIS'ON, an animal of the western prairies, usually, but improperly, called the buffalo.
CHAR'AC-TERS, the personages that perform the different parts of a dialogue or drama.
GLEBE, soil, ground.

LEG'GINGS, a cover or cloth to protect the legs.
MOC'CA-SIN, an ornamental shoe, worn by the American Indians.
O'CHRE (*o'ker*), a yellow ore of iron, used for a paint.
SQUAD'RON, a body of troops.
STRAIN, song, poetry.

PRONUNCIATION.—Nee'es sa-ries 3*b*, mon'arch 9, ap proach' 1, yet (not *yit*), pur-suit' 19, Al'lah 7, har'ness 1*c*.

THE MOST USEFUL ANIMAL.—AN IMAGINARY COLLOQUY.

[This *Imaginary Colloquy* is not to be regarded as an actual dialogue, but the characters are introduced in order to exhibit in strong contrast the different ideas and notions which persons of different nations and customs might entertain in reference to the subject of the discourse. The supposed characters are:—

THUNDER-CLOUD, the chief of an Indian tribe deriving sustenance mainly from hunting the bison.

HANS, a native of Greenland, which far northern country depends on the seal-fishery for most of the necessities of life.

YUSEF, an Arab of the desert, the commerce of which is carried on mainly by means of camels.

CHANG, a Siamese. Some of the inhabitants of Siam, like the Chinese, regard edible birds-nests and large sea-slugs as great luxuries for the table.

TIMOUR, belonging to a tribe of Tartars, whose life is passed in a great degree on horseback. They are also said to use horseflesh for food.

REUBEN SMITH, a smart boy of our school who loves to learn, and is accustomed to reflect on what he learns.]

Chang. Of a truth, the elephant is the monarch of animals. His tread shakes the earth. His approach strikes terror to the heart of an enemy.

Timour. Elephant, forsooth! A huge, overgrown, unwieldy moun-

tain of flesh! Who would compare the elephant with the gallant horse. What swiftness in his hoof! What fire in his eye! What brilliancy in the varying hues of his sleek skin! What grace in every motion! The warrior's friend and companion, yet to a child gentle as a woman.

Yusef. Praise Allah for the horse, the swift and beautiful horse! But the most useful of animals is the camel, the ever faithful, patient, obedient camel.

Timour. As for usefulness, what pursuit is so useful as war? and what animal so fit for war as the horse? A squadron of camels would set the soldiers laughing instead of fighting.

Chang. In war the elephant can trample an army under foot. His mighty trunk smites fierce blows, and on his back he carries to battle a host who fight as from a castle.

Yusef. But Allah has filled the earth with deserts—arid sands where the horse's hoof sinks, and where he faints and falls for thirst; but which the broad-footed camel can traverse day after day, asking for support only a few mouthfuls of dry twigs. Sweet and true is the strain of the poet—

And through wilds of trackless sand,
In the hot Arabian land,
Where no rock its shadow throws,
Where no cooling water flows,
Where the hot air is not stirred
By the wing of singing bird,
The camel goes, untired and meek,
Day by day, and week by week.

Hans. Hold there, with your camels and elephants! What sort of beasts are they? Do you spear them in the water, or do you hunt them in the ice? The best of animals is the seal.

Thunder-cloud. The bison, you should say, the noble bison, created by the Great Spirit as game worthy of the bow of a brave. The chase of the bison makes warriors. When the arrow has pierced his heart the women preserve the flesh for food. They dress the skin. They cut and sew it into moccasins. They stretch out the hide for a shield, or they shape it into a saddle, or prepare it for the cover of a tent. Or they paint it with ochre and vermilion, they ornament it with eagles' feathers, they fringe it with the claws of the wolf, and behold! a robe fit for the shoulders of a great chief.

Hans. Robe! Do you call such loose, rattling trumpery fit apparel for a man of sense? Look at my dress. This cap that warms my ears is seal-skin. This comfortable coat is seal-skin. These cold-defying leggings are seal-skin. These soft boots are seal-skin. I plunge into the water, and come out dry as a duck. My boat is seal-skin, sewed with thread made of its sinews; and for a tent-cover what could be better?

Yusef. Better? The proper material for a tent cover is cloth of camel's hair.

Thunder-cloud. A warrior disdains to repose under shelter less noble than the skin of a bison.

Hans. My Lapland cousins boast of their reindeer, a poor, miserable, lean, dry race of beasts, only fit to drag sledges over the snow, and even for such use a train of dogs is a hundred fold better.

Timour. Dogs for draft! That may do in ice-bound Greenland, but for saddle or harness give me the gallant horse. And what rich feasts have I made of his flesh!

Yusef. If you come to food, you must yield to the camel. Its flesh sustains the strong, its milk refreshes the weak.

Thunder-cloud. The warrior returning from battle with the scalps of his foes feasts on the tongue and the hump of the bison.

Chang. Poor ignorant souls, you evidently have never tasted of an elephant's foot. Roasted in embers, it surpasses the delicious sea-slug or the slimy birds-nest.

Hans. Horse beef! Camel's flesh! Bison's tongue! Elephant's foot, birds-nests, and sea-slugs! What disgusting messes! Have your palates never been made happy with seal? Its flesh soft and tender, and of flavor sweeter than lamp-oil! How the mouth waters at the thought of the delicious blubber, trembling in richness and fatness, like a bowl of jelly! Others may boast of their overlauded wine, but nothing warms old Hans's heart like a brimming gallon of seal-oil.

Chang. What is Hans prating about? Would he compare a fat, stupid, uneouth, clumsy, shapeless seal with the most wonderful animal in creation—the adorable white elephant, the monarch of all four-footed things?

Hans. Does your adorable white elephant yield light to cheer your tents, or fuel to warm them? Does his skin furnish the softest and warmest and sleepest of beds? Can the women make of his hide easks to hold oil and cups to drink it from? The despised seal does all this, and more; nay, I have a tame seal at home that is the best fisher on the coast of Greenland, and supplies us all summer with codfish and salmon. Can the adorable white elephant catch eodfish?

Reuben Smith. Well, friends, I have listened to you patiently; now listen to me. A white elephant will do as well as any thing else for a heathen Asiatic to worship; or a bison for a painted Indian to hunt with bow and arrow. If we all roamed life-long in deserts, we should prize the camel, and I do not see how Hans could live without seals; but for true usefulness, the greatest good of the greatest number, dead or alive—I take the part of the homely, patient ox.

All. (*With astonishment and derision.*) The ox! How absurd!

Reuben. Yes, the ox! *Alive*, he drags the ponderous burden or plows the stubborn glebe. When we are tired or hungry, how refreshing is a draught of milk or a morsel of cheese!

Dead, his career of usefulness is just begun. Every part is of value. His flesh is the most nutritious of food. Who can describe the countless uses of the leather into which his hide is transformed? Our shoes are made of calf-skin and soled with ox-hide. The fat becomes candles and soap. Without leather and soap civilization is suspended. The bones find a thousand uses. Buttons, knife handles —

Chang (interrupting.) But you do not mean to compare coarse bone to ivory?

Reuben. Yes, I do, because ivory is dear, while bone is cheap. One is for the rich, the other for the million. The horns are made into combs and cups and other useful objects. The very hoofs and scraps yield glue. I could continue, but let these suffice. All honor then to the ox as the most useful of animals!

LESSON CCXXIV.

CHAM-OIS' (*sha-moy'*), an animal of the goat-kind, found among the Alps. It frequents the wildest and most inaccessible cliffs. To hunt it requires the highest exertion of daring and skill.

GLACIERS (*glá'si-erz*), immense fields of ice formed in deep valleys on the sides of mountains.
LAIR, den, resting-place.
RECK, to heed, to care for.

PRONUNCIATION.—Shaft 32c, sin'ews 16, pil'low 6, un-daunt'ed 29.

THE CHAMOIS-HUNTERS.

1. AWAY to the Alps! for the hunters are there,
To rouse the chamois, in his rock-vaulted lair.
From valley to mountain, see! — swiftly they go,
As the ball from the rifle, the shaft from the bow.
2. Nor chasms nor glaciers their courage dismay;
Undaunted they leap like young leopards at play;
And the dash of the torrent sounds welcome and dear,
As the voice of a friend to the wanderer's ear.
3. They reck not the music of hound or of horn,
The neigh of the courser, the gladness of morn; —
The blasts of the tempest their dark sinews brace,
And the wilder the danger, the sweeter the chase.
4. With spirits as strong as their footsteps are light,
On, onward they speed in the joy of their night,
Till eve gathers round them, and silent and deep —
The bleak snow their pillow — the wild hunters sleep.

CHARLES SWAIN.

LESSON CCXXV.

BUG'GY, a light one-horse wagon, with four wheels.

FRA'CAS, quarrel, dispute.

JOB, piece of work, undertaking.

PEACE SO-CI'E-TY, an association having for its object the abolition of war among nations.

PE'RI-OD, a particular portion of time.

Job rhymes with rob, and got with spot.

HOW TO MAKE UP A QUARREL.

1. It is my belief, says William Ladd, the President of the American Peace Society, that the principles of peace, if carried into practice, will maintain good-will among neighbors as well as among nations.

2. But there was a time when I had not thought much about this subject. At that period I believed that, if a man struck me a blow, it was fair and best to strike back again, without considering whether there was not some better way of overcoming the offender. Or, if a man did me an injury, why, as people commonly say, I would give him as good as he sent.

3. I had then a farm. A poor man, who lived on adjoining land, neglected to repair a fence which it was his business to keep in order. In consequence of his neglect his sheep got into my wheat-field and did much mischief. So I ordered my man Sam to go to the neighbor and tell him that he must mend the fence and keep the sheep out.

4. But the sheep came in again, and, being a very orderly man myself, I was much provoked. "Sam," said I, "go to that fellow and tell him that, if he does not keep his sheep out of my wheat-field, I will have them shot." Even this threat did not succeed: the sheep were in again.

5. "Sam," said I, "take my gun, and shoot those sheep.—"I had rather not," replied he.—"Rather not, Sam! why, there are but three. It is no great job."

6. "No, sir; but the poor fellow has only these three sheep in the world, and I do not like to shoot a poor man's sheep."

7. "Then the poor man should take proper care of them. I gave him warning; why did he not mend his fence?"

8. "Well, sir, I guess it was because you sent him a rough kind of a message. It made him angry, and so he would not do it."

9. I reflected a few minutes, and then I told Sam to put the horse in the buggy. "Shall I put in the gun," asked he.

10. "No!" was my reply. A slight smile appeared on his lips, but he said nothing. I got into my buggy and drove up to my neighbor's. He lived a mile off, and I had ample time to think the matter over.

11. When I drove up to the house the man was chopping wood; there were but few sticks of wood, the house was poor, and my heart was softened. "Neighbor," I called out; the man looked sulky and did not lift up his head. "Come, come, neighbor," said I, "I have come with friendly feelings to you, and you must meet me half-way.

12. He perceived that I was in earnest, laid down his ax, and came to the wagon. "Now, neighbor," said I, "we have both been in the wrong: you neglected your fence, and I got angry and sent you a provoking message. Now let us both face about, and both do right, and feel right. I will forgive, and you shall forgive. Now let us shake hands." He did not feel quite willing to give me his hand, but he let me take it.

13. "Now," said I, "neighbor, drive your sheep down to my south pasture; they shall share with my sheep till next spring; you shall have all the increase, and next summer we will start fair."

14. His hand was no longer dead in mine. He gave me a good, friendly grasp. The tears came into his eyes, and he said, "I think you are a Christian, William Ladd, after all."

15. And that little fracas with my neighbor about the sheep was the first step toward my devoting myself to the American Peace Society.

LESSON CCXXVI.

ASPIRE', to strive upward.

ELEMENT, the state or substance most suitable to the existence of anything.

As, water is the proper *element* of fishes; air, of birds; light, of colors; cruelty, of a tyrant.

THE FOUNTAIN.

1. INTO the sunshine,
Full of the light,
Leaping and flashing
From morn till night;
Into the moonlight
Whiter than snow,
Waving so flower-like
When the winds blow;—

2. INTO the starlight
Rushing in spray,
Happy at midnight,
Happy by day;
Ever in motion,
Blithesome and cheery,
Still climbing heavenward,
Never a-weary;—

3. Glad of all weathers,
Still seeming best;
Upward or downward,
Motion thy rest;
Full of a nature
Nothing can tame;
Changed every moment,
Ever the same;—

4. Ceaseless aspiring,
Ceaseless content,
Darkness or sunshine
Thy element;
Glorious fountain!
May my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant,
Upward, like thee!

J. R. LOWELL.

LESSON CCXXVII.

A'CRE (*A'ker*), a city and sea-port in Syria, at the eastern end of the Mediterranean Sea. It carries on a large commerce by means of caravans with the celebrated city of Damascus.

IM-MURE', to imprison, to confine.

JOR'DAN, a river of Asia flowing into the Dead Sea. Its Arabic name means "The great watering-place."

KHAN (*kawn*), an eastern inn, generally built in a square, surrounded by arches used as stables and warehouses for the use of traveling merchants.

O RI-ENT'AL, eastern — applied particularly to the parts of Asia lying east of the Mediterranean Sea.

SPOIL, plunder taken from others by violence.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ar'ab 27*a*, spoils 13, vir'tues 18, in'stinct 29.

THE ARAB AND HIS HORSE.

1. A CARAVAN on its way from Damascus to Acre was once attacked by a tribe of Arabs. The robbers were successful; their victory was complete; the booty ample and rich.

2. But while engaged in dividing their spoils the Arabs in their turn were interrupted by a body of Turkish troops that had been sent out from Acre for the protection of the caravan.

3. The tide of fortune was now changed. The Arabs were overpowered. Many were slain, and the rest made prisoners. The prisoners were securely tied by cords, and conducted to Acre for punishment.

4. Among the Arabs was a man named Abou, who was the owner of a horse of great beauty and value. Abou was wounded by a bullet in his arm during the combat. The wound was not mortal; he was therefore placed by the Turks on the back of a camel, and led off with the other prisoners. The conquerors took possession of the horse.

5. The evening before they were to enter Acre the whole party encamped in the mountains. The feet of the wounded Arab were bound together by a leather thong; and he lay stretched near the tent where the Turks were sleeping.

6. Being kept awake by the pain of his wound, he heard the neighing of his horse amongst the other horses which were fastened to stakes around the tents in the open air, according to the oriental usage.

7. Abou recognized its voice. He could not resist the desire to see and caress once more the faithful animal which had been the companion and friend of his life. With the assistance of his hands and knees, he dragged himself with difficulty along the ground, till he reached the spot where the horse was fastened.

8. "My poor friend," said he to the faithful animal, "what wilt thou do among the Turks? What will become of thee? Instead of the broad desert, thou wilt be immured in the narrow arches of a

khan! Instead of the pure air of heaven, thou wilt breathe the unwholesome exhalations of a crowded stable!

9. "The women and children will no longer share with thee their bowl of camel's milk — no longer bring thee barley or millet in the hollow of their hands! — No longer will tiny fingers feed thee with crusts of bread under the palm-trees in the starlight! Thy hoofs will no longer beat the sands of the desert, fleetier than the wind of Egypt! No more wilt thou divide the waters of Jordan with thy breast, and cool therein thy skin whiter than their foam.

10. "Though I remain a slave — be thou free! Go, return to the tent which thou lovest so well! Say to my wife that her husband will return no more! Put thy head under the curtains of the tent, and lick the hands of the children who will never again know a father's love!"

11. While Abou was thus speaking, his teeth had gnawed through the cord of goat's hair with which the legs of the horse were fastened. The animal was free. But at the sight of his master bound and wounded at his feet the faithful and sagacious steed understood, by instinct, what no language could explain to him.

12. He stooped his head, and affectionately smelt the Arab's face and person; then seizing with his teeth the leathern thong with which the man's waist was girdled, he lifted him from the ground, and bore him off at a full gallop.

13. With his burden still in his mouth he arrived at the tent, where, laying his master on the sand at the feet of his astonished wife and children, he fell himself, and expired from fatigue.

14. All the tribe wept over the faithful steed. The Arab poets have celebrated his virtues in many a song; and to this day his name is constantly in the mouths of the Arabs of the Desert.

LAMARTINE.

LESSON CCXXVIII.

VOCAL GYMNASTICS.

REFER TO CAUTION 34. — Do not cut off, or shorten, the long sound of *o* in such words as *bone*, *home* — a vulgar custom, very prevalent in some parts of the country. Give to the words in italics the full sound of *o* as in *no*.

(1.) A *whole* load of *stone* was *thrown* in the *road*. (2.) Some folk wear *coats*, others *cloaks*. (3.) The child was *choked* by a *bone* in its *throat*. (4.) As the *coach* came *home*, it ran over a *toad*. (5.) The lady saved her *comb* *wholly* by accident. (6.) Let *only* rhyme with *lonely*; *boat* with *vote*. (7.) The unruly oxen *broke* their *yoke*. (8.) A greedy *goat* was seen to steal the *oats*. (9.) The lawyer *spoke* long and loud for his client. (10.) You Yankee peddler, say *bone* and *whole*; you can pronounce *room*, then why not *home*?

LESSON CCXXIX.

EC'STA-SY, extreme enthusiasm and excitement.

IM-PRES'SION, the effect which objects or events produce on the mind.

TAL'ON, the claw of a bird.

IN-DE-CIS'ION, hesitation, pausing to consider.

SPE'CIES, (*spe'sheez*), sort, kind.

UN-MO LEST'ED, without being troubled, or annoyed.

PRONUNCIATION.—Ed'u-ca-ted 2c, cen'tu-ry 18, gath'er 33, ea'glet 1b, shrill 23, cir'cum stance 1a.

THE OLD EAGLE-TREE.

1. THE little incident which I am about to relate had a very decided effect in forming the character of a lad who was left to be educated by the impressions of circumstances. His friends had a small farm, on which the boy worked with such men as from time to time happened to be employed.

2. In a remote field stood a large tulip-tree, a tree apparently of a century's growth, and one of the most gigantic of that splendid species. It looked like the father of the surrounding forest.

3. On the top of this tree, an old eagle, commonly called the "Fishing Eagle," had, every year, for many years, built her nest and unmolested raised her young. This tree stood full ten miles from the sea-shore. It had long been known as the "Old Eagle-Tree."

4. One warm, sunny day the workmen were hoeing corn in an adjoining field. At a certain hour of the day, the old eagle was known to set off for the sea-side, to gather food for her young. As she this day returned with a large fish in her claws the workmen surrounded the tree, and, by yelling and hooting and throwing stones, so seared the poor bird that she dropped her fish, which they carried off in triumph for their own dinner.

5. The bird soon returned to her nest without food. The eaglets at once set up a cry for food so shrill, so clear, and so clamorous that the boy was greatly moved. The parent-bird seemed to try to soothe them; but their appetites were too keen, and it was all in vain. She then perched herself on a limb near them, and looked down into the nest with a look that seemed to say, "I know not what to do next."

6. Her indecision was but momentary; again she poised herself, uttered a few sharp notes, as if telling them to "lie still," balanced her body, spread her wings, and was away again to the sea!

7. The boy now determined to await the result. His eye followed the bird till she grew small—smaller—a mere speck in the sky, and finally disappeared.

8. She was gone nearly two hours—double her usual time—

when she again returned on a slow, weary wing, with another fish in her talons. On nearing the field she made a circuit around it, to see if her enemies were still there.

9. Finding the coast clear, she once more reached her tree, drooping, faint and weary, and evidently almost exhausted. Again the eaglets set up their cry, which was soon hushed by the distribution of a dinner such as,—save the cooking,—might satisfy a king.

10. "Glorious bird!" cried the boy aloud in ecstasy; "what a spirit! Other birds can fly more swiftly,—others can sing more sweetly,—others scream more loudly: but what other bird, when persecuted and robbed,—when weary,—when discouraged,—when so far from sea,—would do it?"

11. "Glorious bird! I will learn a lesson from thee to-day. I will *never* forget, hereafter, that when the spirit is determined it can do almost any thing. Others would have drooped, and hung the head, and mourned the cruelty of man, and sighed over the wants of the nestlings; but thou, by at once repairing the loss, hast forgotten all.

12. "I will learn of thee, noble bird! I will remember this. I will set my mark high. I will try to do something, and to be something, in the world; and *I will never yield to discouragements.*"

REV. JOHN TODD.

LESSON CCXX.

AB-SORBED', deeply engaged, engrossed.

COL'UMN, a body of men drawn up in deep file with a narrow front.

DIS-EN-GAGED', free, at liberty.

FANG, long, sharp, pointed tooth.

GAN'GES (*Gan'jeez*), the largest river of India.

PUN'GENT, piercing, stinging, sharp.

ROY'AL, excelling as a king excels men of lower rank. A *royal-tiger* is the largest and most ferocious species of that animal.

WIND, to move in a circuitous route, to twist.

PRONUNCIATION —Ind'ia (not *In'jy*) 7 & 18, col'umn 32*b*, as-cer-tain' 3*b*, snake (not *sneek*), tre-men'dous 32*a*, rep'tile 5*a*.

INCIDENTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

I.—Now a Tiger took Snuff.

1. A TRAVELER in India, crossing the river Ganges, discovered, on reaching the shore, a royal-tiger at some distance, but on the approach.

2. Being without guns or other arms, he ordered his men to use their oars as weapons of defence. They formed into a close column, and waited to ascertain the intentions of the animal.

3 The tiger evidently intended mischief. He continued wind-

ing, and occasionally crouched as if on the point of making a spring upon the party.

4. Among his provisions for the journey the traveler happened to have a bladder of Scotch snuff. Hastily emptying the contents into a handkerchief, he jumped and trod upon it, till the snuff became as fine as dust.

5. The tiger continued to approach. When he got within about twenty yards of the party the traveler discharged a double handful of the snuff, which was carried by a strong wind into the face of the tiger. The animal growled, shook his head, and retreated a few yards.

6. In a few minutes he returned to the attack, approaching cautiously, rubbing his eyes with his fore legs. When he had got near enough he again crouched and made ready for a murderous spring.

7. While the tiger was just in this position the traveler let fly at him the whole contents of the handkerchief. The aim was good, and the cloud of snuff filled the eyes and nose and open mouth of the tiger.

8. The royal beast could not stand this pungent application. A tremendous and prolonged roar proved the pain he felt; springing into the river, he fled to the opposite shore.

II.—How a Rattlesnake took a Dose of Hartshorn.

1. It is common among southern hunters to provide themselves with a bottle of spirits of hartshorn. This often proves very useful in the field in case of wounds or other injuries.

2. A southern hunter used to amuse himself, when he met with a rattlesnake, with endeavoring to capture it alive. This he was enabled to do, after long practice, by means of a forked stick, with which he seized the snake immediately back of the head. Once, however, he came very near paying dear for this daring feat.

3. While hunting he found a monstrous rattlesnake, which he seized in his usual manner. Then placing the fingers of his left hand firmly behind the snake's head, he lifted it up for the purpose of opening its mouth and examining its fangs.

4. While the hunter was thus absorbed in the examination of its head the snake had twisted its body in numerous folds around his left arm. At first he gave little heed to the movements of the reptile; but by degrees he became conscious of a slight pressure, accompanied by alarming numbness of the member.

5. The hunter immediately attempted with his other hand to free his arm. But he could not succeed, and at the same time he felt that his power to do so was every moment lessening, while he had the additional horror of knowing that his fingers were becoming unable to retain their hold.

6. At last the head of the snake began to draw near the palm of his hand. Another inch, and its deadly fangs would pierce his flesh. He gave himself up for lost.

7. In this crisis he suddenly bethought himself of his bottle of hartshorn. Hastily pulling it out of his pocket with his disengaged hand, and removing the stopper, he poured the contents into the mouth of the serpent. The scene instantly changed. The animal, in an agony, recoiled itself and fell harmless to the ground, where it was easily killed.

LESSON CCXXXI.

BAR'ON, a German title of nobility.
CLEV'ER, accomplished, endowed with talent, skillful.

HYSSOP, a bitter herb mentioned in the Scriptures. Solomon "spoke of trees, from the cedar-tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall."

LEB'A-NON, a chain of mountains in Syria. Its cedars are celebrated in the Holy Scriptures as the noblest of trees. A grove of aged cedars still exists on these hills.

PEN'CIL, a small brush made of fine hair, used by painters.

THATCHED', roofed with straw.

PRONUNCIATION. — Pic'ture 18, vine'yard (*vin' yard*), noth'ing 33, cheer'ful 22, a-gain' 33, on'ly (rhymes with *lon'ly*).

GOD SEEN IN HIS WORKS.

1. IN that beautiful part of Germany which borders on the Rhine there is a noble castle, which, as you travel on the western banks of the river, you may see lifting its ancient towers on the opposite side, above the groves of trees as old as itself.

2. About forty years ago there lived in that castle a noble gentleman, a baron. The baron had an only son, who was not only a comfort to his father but a blessing to all who lived on his father's land.

3. It happened on a certain occasion that, this young man being from home, there came a French gentleman to visit the baron. As soon as this gentleman came into the castle he began to talk of his Heavenly Father in profane terms that chilled the old man's blood; on which the baron reproved him, saying, "Are you not afraid of offending God, who reigns above, by speaking in such a manner?"

4. The gentleman said he knew nothing about God; for he had never seen Him. The baron took no notice, at the time, of this reply; but the next morning he conducted him about the castle and grounds, and found occasion to show him a very beautiful picture that hung on the wall.

5. The gentleman admired the picture very much, and said, "Whoever drew this picture knows very well how to use his pencil."

6. "My son drew that picture," said the baron.—"Then your son is a very clever man," replied the Frenchman.

7. The baron then went with his visitor into the garden, and showed him many beautiful flowers and plantations of forest-trees. "Who has the ordering of this garden?" asked the gentleman.

8. "My son," replied the baron; "he knows every plant, I may say, from the cedar of Lebanon to the hyssop on the wall."—"Indeed," said the gentleman; "I shall think very highly of your son."

9. The baron then took him into the village, and showed him a small, neat cottage, where his son had established a school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished at his own expense.

10. The children in the house looked so innocent and happy that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he had returned to the castle he said to the baron, "What a happy man you are to have so good a son."

11. "How do you know I have a good son?"—"Because I have seen his works, and I know that he must be both good and clever, if he has done all you have shown me."

12. "But you have never seen him."—"No, but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his works."

13. "You do? and now please draw near this window and tell me what you observe thence."

14. "Why, I see the sun traveling through the sky and shedding its glories over one of the finest countries in the world; and I behold a mighty river at my feet, and a vast range of woods. I see pasture-grounds and orchards and vineyards; cattle and sheep feeding in green fields; and many thatched cottages scattered here and there."

15. "And do you see any thing to admire in all this? Is there any thing pleasant or lovely or cheerful in the view before you?"

16. "Do you think, my friend, that I want common sense, or that I have lost the use of my eyes," said the gentleman somewhat angrily, "that I should not be able to relish the charms of such a scene as this?"

17. "Well, then," said the baron, "if you are able to judge of my son's character by seeing his works, which are poor and imperfect, how does it happen that you form no judgment of the character of God by witnessing such wonderful works of His hand as are now before you! Let me never hear you, my good friend, again say that you know nothing about God, unless you would have me suppose that you have lost your senses."

LESSON CCXXXII.

GOAD, to wound or irritate as with a sharp instrument. IN-TOL'ER-A-BLE, not to be borne.	PUB'LI-CAN, keeper of a public-house. RE-FRESH'MENT, food, drink, or rest. VEX-A'TIOUS, harassing, giving trouble.
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PRONUNCIATION.—In-tol'er-a-ble 3*b*, ef-fect'u-al 18, Phil-a-del'phi-a 7, a'gue 16.

IDLE CURIOSITY CURED.

1. ON his first trip by land to visit his father in Boston, Franklin was worried almost to death by the intolerable inquisitiveness of the New-England tavern-keepers.

2. Neither man nor beast could travel among them in comfort. No matter how wet or weary, how hungry or thirsty, the poor traveler might be, he was not to expect the least refreshment from these silly publicans until their vexations curiosity was gratified.

3. And, moreover, Job himself could not have borne such questions as they goaded him with; such as, where he came from—and where he was going—and what business he followed—and what religion he might be of—and if he was a married man—and how many children he had—and so on.

4. After having been prodigiously teased in this way for several days, until at last the bare sight of a public-house almost threw him into an ague, he determined to try the following remedy at the very next tavern.

5. As soon as he alighted from his horse he desired the tavern-keeper to collect his whole family, wife, children, and servants, every soul of them; for he had something of vast importance to communicate. All being assembled and wondering what he had to say, he thus addressed them.

6. "My name is Benjamin Franklin. I am by trade a printer. I live, when at home, in Philadelphia. In Boston I have a father, a good old man, who taught me, when I was a boy, to read my book and say my prayers. I have ever since thought it my duty to visit and pay my respects to such a father; and I am now on that errand to Boston.

7. "This is all that I can at present recollect of myself that I deem worth telling you. But, if you can think of anything else that you wish to know about me, I beg you to bring it out at once, that I may answer and so give you opportunity to get me something to eat; for I long to be on my journey that I may return as soon as possible to my family and business, where I most of all delight to be."

8. A thousand sermons against idle curiosity could hardly have been so effectual as was this little piece of ridicule.

WEEMS.

LESSON CCXXXIII.

AD'E-QUATE, sufficient, fully equal to.
An adequate idea is such as fully represents its object.

DIC'TATE, a rule or precept uttered with authority.

EX-TRA'NE-OUS, outward, foreign, not belonging to a thing.

FORE'LOCK, a lock of hair growing from the forepart of the head.

IN-EV'I-TA-BLE, not to be avoided.

SIG-NIF'I-CANT, very full of meaning.

SIM'I-LE, a comparison of two things, founded on their resemblance in some particular.

SMOOTH, properly an adjective, is used in the poetry in this lesson instead of the adverb *smoothly*.

SYM'BOL, an emblem, or a representation to the eye of some moral quality or fact.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sym'bol 1d, fierce 9, bless'ed 33, fath'om-less 1e, ra'di-ant 18, fig'ure 17, i-de'as 7, Scrip'tures 18.

WHAT ARE EMBLEMS?

Cecilia. PRAY, papa, what is an emblem? I have met with the word in my lesson to-day, and I do not quite understand its meaning.

Papa. An emblem, my dear, is a visible image of an invisible thing.

C. An invisible image of—I can hardly comprehend.

P. Well, I will explain it more at length. There are certain notions that we form in our minds without the help of our eyes or any of our senses. Thus virtue, vice, honor, disgrace, time, death, and the like, are not sensible objects, but ideas of the understanding.

C. Yes,—we cannot feel them or see them, but we can think about them.

P. Now it sometimes happens that we wish to represent one of these in a visible form; that is, to offer something to the sight that shall raise a similar notion in the minds of the beholders. For



instance, you know the court-house, where trials are held. It would be easy to write over the door, in order to distinguish it, "This is the court-house;" but it is a more ingenious and elegant way of pointing it out to place upon the building a figure representing the purpose for which it was erected, namely, to distribute justice. For this end, a human figure is made, distinguished by tokens which bear a relation to the character of that virtue. *Justice* carefully weighs both sides of a cause; she is therefore represented as holding a pair of scales.

"Poise the cause in justice's equal scales;
Whose beam stands sore, whose rightful cause prevails."

It is her office to punish crimes; she therefore holds a sword. This is then an emblematical figure, because it represents the invisible qualities of justice by means of visible images.

C. I understand this explanation very well. But in the picture the figure of justice has a bandage over its eyes. I should think that justice would require the very keenest vision, in order to distinguish between right and wrong. It seems to me that a pair of the most efficient spectacles would be a more appropriate symbol.

P. The bandage has a different signification. The eyes of Justice are bandaged to show that she is no respecter of persons; that she can take no note of distinctions of rank or wealth or power or social standing, but that all are alike in her presence. And we may further suppose that with the eyes of the body darkened and her attention not diverted to extraneous matters her judicial vision may be proportionably strengthened, and she may be the better able to weigh evidence, and discern truth from falsehood.

C. Your explanation seems to me to be right. I know that I can myself think more clearly and reason more closely when I shut my eyes and exclude all outward impressions.

P. Let us look at another picture. I presume you can recognize the one that I now present to you.



C. It is the representation of *Death*. I suppose that too is emblematical.

P. Certainly, or you would not know it means *Death*. How is *Death* represented?

C. He is nothing but bones; he holds a scythe in one hand, and an hour-glass in the other.

P. How do you interpret these emblems?

C. I suppose he is all bones because nothing but bones are left after a dead body has lain long in the grave.

P. What does the scythe represent?

C. Is it not intended to represent

that *Death* mows down every thing?

P. Yes. No instrument could so properly represent the wide-wasting sway of *Death*, which sweeps down the race of animals, like flowers falling under the hands of the mower. It is a simile used in the Scriptures. "He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower."

"The prince who kept the world in awe,
The judge whose dictate fixed the law,
The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
Are leveled; death confounds them all."

C. The hour-glass I suppose is to show people that their time is come.

P. Right. In the hour-glass that Death holds in his left hand all the sand has run from the upper to the lower part. When death comes, the sands of life have all run out.

C. But is it right to represent death as so hideous? To the Christian, death is a change from a life of care and suffering to a life of perfect and continued happiness.

P. The emblem rather intends to call attention to the fact that death is inevitable; but it would certainly be a much better emblem did it also point in some way to the Christian's hope of a future life.

Blessed, blessed are the dead
In the Lord who die;
Radiant is the path they tread
Upward to the sky.

All their deeds of virtue done,
Deeds of peace and love,
Now are stars of glory strewn,
Lighting them above.

But emblems, like other human things, cannot be expected to be perfect. Do you recognize this grave, thoughtful old figure with wings and scythe?



C. Yes, I recognize it as the emblem of *Time*.

P. Like Death, you will see that he is provided with scythe and hour-glass.

"Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe—what
power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron heart with pity!"

C. But I notice that the sand in his hour-glass is still running, while in Death's it has ceased to run.

P. Why is Time represented as so old?

C. Because he has lasted a long time. Think how many ages have rolled away since time began! But I notice one thing which I do not understand;—his head is perfectly bald except a single lock on his forehead.

P. I thought that would puzzle you. It relates to time as giving an opportunity for doing anything. Time must be seized as it presents itself, or it will escape, and cannot be recovered. Thus the proverb says, "Take time by the forelock."—Do a thing at once; do not delay. Do you notice anything else in the emblem?

C. Yes; I notice the large and conspicuous wings with which the figure is furnished, and very significant devices those wings certainly are. They imply that time flies, and their size would seem to mean that he flies with great swiftness.

P. And with each additional year of life you will better and better realize the swiftness of his flight.

Time speeds away,—away,—away;
 Another hour, another day,
 Another month, another year,
 Drop from us like the leaflets sere,—
 Drop like the life-blood from our hearts.
 Tho' rose-bloom from the cheek departs,
 Tho' tresses from the temples fall;
 The eye grows dim and strange to all

Time speeds away,—away,—away,
 Like torrent in a stormy day,
 He undermines the stately tower,
 Uproots the tree, and snaps the flower;
 And sweeps from our distracted breast
 The friends that loved, the friends that blessed;
 And leaves us weeping on the shore
 To which they can return no more.

Time speeds away,—away,—away;
 No eagle through the skies of day,
 No wind along the hills can flee
 So swiftly or so smooth as he;
 Like fiery steed, from stage to stage
 He bears us on from youth to age;
 Then plunges in the fearful sea
 Of fathomless eternity.

P. Describe to me what you notice in the emblem I now present to you.



C. I see a man climbing a ladder. One end of the ladder rests on the edge of a cliff, which is steep and high. The other end of the ladder seems to have no support.

P. It is supposed to rest against a cloud. It is an emblem of *Ambition*. The man is very high already, but he wants to be higher still. Hard will he find the task to climb his cloud-supported ladder; and if he falls, there is nothing to save him from the abyss that yawns beyond the cliff. And even in the event of success, what is his reward.—At best, a name! Praise—when the ear has grown too dull to hear! Gold—when the senses it should please are dead! Wreaths—when the hair they cover has grown gray! Fame—when the heart it should have thrilled is numb!

He who ascends to mountain tops shall find
 The loftiest peaks most wrapped in clouds and snow;
 He who surpasses or subdues mankind
 Must look down on the hate of those below.



P. I dare say you will at once know this fellow, who is running as fast as his legs will carry him. His hair is streaming behind him, and his hat is gone, though he seems unconscious of the loss.

C. He must be *Fear*, or *Terror*, I fancy.

P. Yes, you may call him which you please. And here is a lady sitting demurely with one finger on her lip, while in her other hand she holds a bridle.

C. The finger on her lip, I suppose, denotes *Silence*. The bridle must mean confinement. I should almost fancy her to be a schoolmistress.

P. Ha! ha! I hope, indeed, many schoolmistresses are endued with her spirit, for she is *Prudence*, or *Discretion*. Well, we have now got to the end of our pictures; and, upon the whole, you have interpreted them very well.

LESSON CCXXXIV.

BRIM'MING, filled full to its brim; just ready to run over.

FO'LI-AGE, green leaves.

IM-PET'U-ous, vehement, hasty, moving forward with force and violence.

PRIME, manhood; the time of life when a man is in his utmost health, strength, and perfection.

SEEM'ING, appearing to be.

TEND, to move in a certain direction.

PRONUNCIATION.—Yel'low 6, fo'li-age 3i, chan'nel 4b, nar'row 6.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.

1. RIVER! river! little river!

Bright you sparkle on your way;
O'er the yellow pebbles dancing,
Through the flowers and foliage glancing,
Like a child at play.

2. River! river! swelling river!
 On you rush o'er rough and smooth;
 Louder, faster, brawling, leaping,
 Over rocks, by rose-banks sweeping,
 Like impetuous youth.
3. River! river! brimming river!
 Broad and deep and still as time,
 Seeming still, but yet in motion,
 Tending onward to the ocean,
 Just like mortal prime.
4. River! river! rapid river!
 Swifter now you slip away;
 Swift and silent as an arrow,
 Through a channel dark and narrow,
 Like life's closing day.

MRS. SOUTHEY.

LESSON CCXXXV.

AD-EPT', a person well-skilled in an art.
 AD-MIN'IS-TER, to manage the estate of
 a deceased person—take care of his
 property, &c.
 CLERK, in the English church, an officer
 whose business it is to assist at divine
 service, read the responses, &c.
 CON-SID-ER-A'TION, something that is
 given as the price or reason of a con-
 tract or proceeding.
 EF-FECTS', goods, movable property.
 EX'EM-PLA-RY, serving as a pattern;
 worthy of imitation.
 GAIN-SAY', to dispute, to contradict.

GIFT, faculty, endowment, power.
 IG-NO-MIN'T-IOUS-LY, disgracefully.
 PAR'sON, the clergyman of a parish.
 POINT, to fill the joints of bricks with
 mortar, and smooth them off with a
 trowel.
 PRED-E-CES'sOR, a person who has pre-
 ceded another. Washington was the
 predecessor of Adams as President of
 the United States.
 PRE-TER-NAT'U-RAL, beyond the ordina-
 ry course of things, very uncommon.
 SPEN-TA'NE-OUS-LY, of one's own accord.
 UN-OR'THO-DOX, improper, incorrect.

PRONUNCIATION. — Mis'chiev-ous 32a, cap'ture 17, as-cer-tain' 3b, pre'cincts 29,
 vir'tues 18, pret'y 33, ra'ven-less 4d and 1e; fel'low 6, bev'er-age 3b, ker'nel 1b.

RECREATIONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

I. THE DRUNKEN CROWS.

1. A FARMER in Illinois had his grain-fields much damaged by crows. When the corn came up in the spring they settled on it in thousands, and seemed to threaten its entire destruction. If one was killed, a dozen filled its place. Though the sharp crack of the rifle drove them away, they always returned with the echo.

2. The owner resolved to try the virtues of alcohol. Procuring a gallon of the spirit, he soaked therein a few quarts of corn, and scattered it over his field. The black-coats came, and partook with their usual relish.

3. As happens with other partakers of the dangerous beverage, the crows became thoroughly intoxicated. The cawing and cack-

ling, the strutting and staggering, were laughable in the extreme. The boys tried to catch them; they had barely strength to gain the edge of the wood, where they united at the top of their hoarse voices in shrieking out the curses of alcohol.

4. But the farmer saved his corn. As soon as the birds became sober they set their faces steadfastly against alcohol. Not another kernel would they touch in his field, though they pulled up the corn of his neighbors as freely as ever.

II. A MAGPIE AT CHURCH.

1. In a village in the county of Kent, in England, a magpie known in all the country for his mischievous propensities entered the village church one Sunday-afternoon during the time of divine service.

2. Our friend hopped quietly in at the open door, and for a time surveyed the congregation, recognizing many a friend who was wont to greet him with words of kindness; but on this occasion Jack was surprised at finding that no notice was taken of him.

3. At last he seemed determined that he would not be thus overlooked, and down the middle aisle he marched, knocking at the door of each pew, and announcing his arrival to the inmates with a clear, loud, "Here am I." This movement had the desired effect, for in a few moments every eye was turned upon our hero.

4. The worthy parson finding himself in a decided minority, and perceiving broad grins coming over the before solemn faces of his flock, at once stopped the service, and desired the clerk to eject the intruder.

5. But the order was more easily given than executed. Jack was determined not to leave, and so, finding himself pursued, took refuge in a forest of legs belonging to his young friends, the school-children, who did not appear at all unwilling to afford him shelter.

6. The clerk rushed on, intent upon catching the enemy, and putting an end to this unorthodox proceeding; and, first over a bench and then a child he stumbled in his attempts to pounce upon the fugitive, who easily evaded his grasp, and always appeared just where the clerk was not, informing him ever and anon of his whereabouts by the old cry, "Here am I."

7. At last, with the help of two or three of the congregation who had joined in the pursuit, a capture was effected, and Jack was ignominiously turned out, and the door closed upon him.

8. After the lapse of a few minutes, order and solemnity were restored in the church; and the prayers were commenced and ended without further disturbance. The parson in due time ascended to the pulpit.

9. He gave out his text, and commenced a discourse calculated, no doubt, to be of great benefit to his hearers; but he had not pro-

ceeded far when he was interrupted by a loud noise, accompanied by rapping at the little window at the back of the pulpit.

10. Turning round to ascertain the cause, he beheld our friend Jack pecking away at the window, flapping his wings against it, and screaming at the top of his voice, "Here am I! here am I!"—a fact which no one could gainsay, or resist laughing at.

11. The worthy parson finding his own gravity and that of his congregation so entirely upset by what had occurred, brought his sermon to a speedy conclusion, and dismissed the congregation. Sentence of death was recorded against the offender, but, upon the petition of a number of the parishioners, it was commuted to banishment for life from the precincts of the church. Such is the story of friend Jack.

III. MR. DICKENS' TWO RAVENS.

1. At different times in the course of my life I have been the proud possessor of two ravens, each of which had peculiarities worthy of record.

2. The first was in the bloom of his youth when he was discovered in a modest retirement in England by a friend of mine, and given to me. He had, from the first, good gifts, which he improved by study and attention in the most exemplary manner.

3. He slept in a stable—generally on horseback—and so terrified a Newfoundland dog by his preternatural sagacity that he has been known, by the mere superiority of his genius, to walk off, unmolested, with the dog's dinner from before his face.

4. He was rapidly rising in acquirements and virtues, when in an evil hour his stable was newly painted. He observed the workmen closely, saw that they were careful of the paint, and immediately burned to possess it. On their going to dinner he ate up all they had left behind, consisting of a pound or two of white-lead; and this youthful indiscretion terminated in death.

5. While I was yet inconsolable for his loss another friend of mine, in Yorkshire, discovered at a village public-house an older and more gifted raven, which he prevailed upon the landlord to part with for a consideration, and sent up to me.

6. The first act of this sage was to administer on the effects of his predecessor, by disinterring all the cheese and halfpence he had buried in the garden—a work of immense labor and research, to which he devoted all the energies of his mind.

7. When he had achieved this task he applied himself to the acquisition of stable-language, in which he soon became such an adept that he would perch outside my window, and drive imaginary horses with great skill all day.

8. Once I met him unexpectedly, about half a mile off, walking down the middle of the public street, attended by a pretty large

crowd, and spontaneously exhibiting the whole of his accomplishments. His gravity under these trying circumstances I never can forget, nor the extraordinary gallantry with which, refusing to be brought home, he defended himself behind a pump, until overpowered by numbers.

9. It may have been that he was too bright a genius to live long, or it may have been that he took some pernicious substance into his bill, and thence into his maw; which is not improbable, seeing that he prepared the greater part of the garden-wall for new-pointing by digging out the mortar, broke countless squares of glass by scraping away the putty all round the frames, and tore up and swallowed, in splinters, the greater part of a wooden staircase of six steps and a landing.

10. But, after some years he too was taken ill, and died before the kitchen-fire. He kept his eye to the last upon the meat as it roasted, and suddenly turned over on his back, with a sepulchral cry of "Cuckoo!" Since then I have been ravenless.

IV. THE PUZZLED SWINE.

1. A western farmer was much annoyed by an unruly swine that repeatedly broke into his corn-field. How the animal gained entrance was a mystery. Search was instituted; neither break nor hole was found in the fence; but, nevertheless, night after night the pig continued to be a trespasser.

2. The owner resolved to watch. Posting himself at night in a fence-corner, he saw the animal enter one end of a huge hollow log which lay partly outside and partly within the field, and emerge at the other end which lay within the enclosure.

3. "I have you now, my cunning fellow," exclaimed the farmer, after ejecting the trespasser. The log happened to be very crooked; and the farmer proceeded to turn it, so that both ends opened outside of the field.

4. The next day the animal was seen to enter at the accustomed place, and shortly emerge again. Ludicrous was his astonishment at finding himself on the same side whence he had started. He looked first this way and then that, as if to study out the mystery, grunted his dissatisfaction, and finally returned to the original starting-place. After a deliberate survey of matters, to make sure that all was right, he again entered the log.

5. Emerging again on the wrong side of the fence, the puzzled swine evinced more surprise than before, and turning about retraced the log in an opposite direction. This effort was also in vain. With an angry expression of dissatisfaction, he turned short round, and started off in a brisk run; and no coaxing or driving could ever after induce him to visit that part of the field.

LESSON CCXXXVI.

CAR'OL, to sing briskly and joyously.

COAT OF MAIL, armor made of iron rings or plates, to protect the body.

EM-BROID'ER Y, variegated figures, like those worked with thread on laces.

FIL'I-GREE, an ornament made by threads interwoven.

PEND'ANT, an ornament that hangs down, as ear-rings.

QUIPS, good-humored retorts, smart sayings.

ROB'IN, this bird, a different bird from that which is called the robin in America, does not migrate in winter, but stays about the houses and farms.

ROOK, a bird resembling a crow, common in England.

WAIN, wagon for transporting goods.

PRONUNCIATION.—Crys'tal-line 5a, ere 33, rob'in 3c, flow'er-et 3b, hearth 33.

THE KINDLY WINTER.

1. THE snow lies deep upon the ground,
In coat of mail the pools are bound;
The hungry rooks in squadrons fly,
And winds are slumbering in the sky.
2. Drowsily the snow-flakes fall;
The robin on the garden-wall
Looks wistful at our window-pane,
The customary crumb to gain.
3. On barn and thatch and leafless tree
The frost has hung eubroidery,
Fringe of ice and pendants fine
Of filigree and crystalline.
4. Pile up the fire! the winter wind,
Although it nip, is not unkind;
And winter days, though dark, can bring
As many pleasures as the spring.
5. If not the floweret budding fair,
And mild effulgence of the air,
They give the glow of indoor mirth,
And social comfort round the hearth.
6. The winter is a friend of mine;
His step is light, his eyeballs shine;
His cheek is ruddy as the morn;
He carols like the lark in corn.
7. His tread is brisk upon the snows,
His pulses gallop as he goes;
He hath a smile upon his lips,
With songs and welcome, jests and quips.
8. 'Tis he that feeds the April buds,
'Tis he that clothes the summer woods;
'Tis he that makes plump the autumn grain,
And loads with wealth the creaking wain.

9. Pile up the fire! and ere he go
 Our blessings on his head shall flow—
 The hale old winter, bleak and sere,
 The friend and father of the year.

CHARLES MACKAY.

LESSON CCXXXVII.

BEAD, a globe, or small round drop.
 CASQUE (*kask*), helmet, armor for the head.

CORSE'LET, a piece of armor to cover the front part of the body.

KNIGHT, in the days of chivalry, was a soldier sworn to speak the truth, to maintain the right, to protect the distressed, to disdain ease and safety, and to vindicate in every peril the honor of himself and the knighthood. He was clad in armor, and wore a sword, a lance, and sometimes a battle-ax.

LAU'REL, a plant of which garlands and wreaths were formerly made for victors.

LISTS, space enclosed for a tournament.

MIN'STREL, in ancient times, a poet who traveled from place to place singing the deeds of the noble and the brave.

PEN'ANCE, a suffering or pain, imposed as an atonement for sin.

PROW'ESS, bravery, valor, especially in war.

TOURN'A-MENT (*turn'a-ment*), a martial sport, in which knights used to display their gallantry by encountering each other on horseback with spears and lances.

VIS'OR (*viz'or*), the part of a helmet that covered the face. It had holes for the eyes, nose, and mouth, and was so constructed that it could be raised from the face.

PRONUNCIATION.—Prow'ess 2e, be-neath' 15, corse'let 9, an'ces-tors 3b, an'gel 34, lau'rel 4b, wid'ow 6.

THE KNIGHT, THE HERMIT, AND THE MAN.

PART FIRST—THE KNIGHT.

1. SIR GUY DE MONTFORT was as brave a knight as ever laid lance in rest or swung his glittering battle-ax. He possessed many noble and generous qualities; but they were obscured, alas! by the strange thirst for human blood that marked the age in which he lived—an age when "Love your friends, and *hate* your enemies" had taken the place of—"But I say unto you, love your enemies; bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use and persecute you."

2. Ten knights as brave as Sir Guy, and possessing as many noble and generous qualities, had fallen beneath his superior strength and skill in arms; and for this the bright eyes of beauty looked admiringly upon him, fair lips smiled when he appeared, and minstrels sang of his prowess in ladies' bower and festive hall.

3. At a great tournament given in honor of the marriage of the king's daughter Sir Guy sent forth his challenge to single and deadly combat; but for two days no one accepted this challenge, although it was three times proclaimed by the herald. On the third day a young and strange knight rode, with visor down, into the lists, and accepted the challenge. His slender form, his carriage, and all that

appertained to him, showed him to be no match for Guy de Montfort—and so it proved.

4. They met, and Sir Guy's lance at the first tilt penetrated the corselet of the brave young knight and entered his heart. As he rolled upon the ground, his casque flew off, and a shower of sunny curls fell over his fair young face and neck.

5. Soon the strange news went thrilling from heart to heart that the youthful knight who had kissed the dust beneath the sharp steel of De Montfort, was a maiden! and none other than the beautiful, high-spirited Agnes St. Bertrand, whose father Sir Guy had killed, but a few months before, in a combat to which he had been the challenger.

6. By order of the king the tournament was suspended, and gallant knights and ladies gay went back to their homes in soberer mood than when they came forth.

7. Alone in his castle, with the grim faces of his ancestors looking down upon him from the wall, Sir Guy paced to and fro with hurried steps. The Angel of Mercy was nearer to him than she had been for years, and her whispers were distinctly heard. Glory and fame were forgotten by the knight,—for self was forgotten.

8. The question—a strange question for him—"What good?" arose in his mind. He had killed St. Bertrand,—but why? To add another leaf to his laurels as a brave knight. But was this leaf worth its cost—the broken heart of the fairest and loveliest maiden in the land? nay, more—the life-drops from that broken heart?

9. For the first time the flush of triumph was chilled by a remembrance of what the triumph had cost him. Then came a shudder as he thought of the long succession of his victims—of the lonely widow who drooped in her desolate castle—of the wild pang that snapped the heart-string of the young bride when she saw the battle-ax go crashing into her husband's brain—of the beautiful betrothed, once so happy in her love, but now a shrieking maniac—and last, of her whose freshly-bleeding form ended the mournful procession, of Agnes St. Bertrand!

10. As these sad images came up before the knight his pace grew more rapid, and his brows, upon which large beads of sweat were standing, were clasped between his hands with a gesture of agony. Remorse had entered his soul.

11. "And what for all this?" he murmured. "What for all this? Am I braver or better or happier for all this bloody work? Surely all is vanity."

12. Through the long night he paced the hall of his castle; but with daydawn he rode forth alone. The sun arose and set; the seasons came and went; years passed; but the knight returned not.

LESSON CCXXXVIII.

EN'ER-GY, power to accomplish effects.
MYR'I-AD, ten thousand, any immense number.

PULSE, the seeds of pod-bearing plants, as beans or peas.

RE-CLUSE', a hermit who lives in retirement.

SE-CLU'SION, state of separation from society.

UT'TER-ANCE, expression in words.

PRONUNCIATION.—*Na'ked* 33, *beau'ti-ful* 18, *en'er-gies* 9, *bless'ed* 33, *no'blest* 32c, *wil'der-ness* 1e.

THE KNIGHT, THE HERMIT, AND THE MAN.

PART SECOND—THE HERMIT.

1. FAR from the busy scenes of life dwelt a pious recluse, who in prayer, fasting, and various forms of penance, sought to find repose for his troubled conscience. His food was pulse, and his drink the pure water that went sparkling in the sunlight past his hermitage in the wilderness.

2. Now and then a traveler who had lost his way, or an eager hunter in search of game, met this lonely man in his deep seclusion. To such he spoke eloquently of the vanities of life, and of the wisdom of those who, renouncing these vanities, devote themselves to God; and they left him, believing the hermit to be a wise and happy man.

3. But they erred. Neither prayer nor penance filled the aching void that was in his bosom. If he was happy, it was a happiness for which none need have felt an envious wish; if he was wise, his wisdom partook more of the selfishness of this world than of the holy benevolence of the next.

4. The days came and went; the seasons changed; years passed; and still the hermit's prayers went up at morning, and the setting sun looked upon his kneeling form. His body was bent, though not with age; his long hair whitened, but not with the snows of many winters. Yet all availed not. The solitary one found not in prayer and penance that peace which passeth all understanding.

5. One night he dreamed in his cell that the Angel of Mercy came to him, and said: "It is in vain,—all in vain! Art thou not a man, to whom power has been given to do good to thy fellow-man? Is the bird on the tree, the beast in his lair, the worm that crawls upon the earth, thy fellow? Not by prayer, not by meditation, not by penance, is man purified; not for these are his iniquities washed out.

6. "'Well done, good and faithful servant.' These are the divine words thou hast not yet learned. Thou callest thyself God's servant; but where is thy work? I see it not. Where are the hungry thou hast fed?—the naked thou hast clothed?—the sick and the

prisoner who have been visited by thee? They are not here in the wilderness!"

7. The angel departed, and the hermit awoke. It was midnight. From the bending heavens beamed down myriads of beautiful stars. The dark and solemn woods were still as death, and there was no sound on the air save the clear music of the singing rill as it went on happily with its work, even in the darkness.

8. "Where is my work?" murmured the hermit as he stood with his hot brow uncovered in the cool air. "The stars are moving in their courses; the trees are spreading forth their branches and rising to heaven; and the stream flows on to the ocean; but I, superior to all these—I, gifted with a will, an understanding, and active energies—am doing no work! 'Well done, good and faithful servant!' Those blessed words can not be said of me."

9. Morning came, and the hermit saw the bee at its labor, the bird building its nest, and the worm spinning its silken thread. "And is there," said he, "no work for me, the noblest of all created things?"

10. The hermit knelt in prayer, but found no utterance. Where was his work? He had none to bring but evil work. He had harmed his fellow-men,—but where was the good he had done? Prayers and penitential deeds wiped away no tear from the eye of sorrow—fed not the hungry—clothed not the naked.

11. "De Montfort, it is in vain! there must be charity as well as piety!" Thus murmured the hermit, as he arose from his prostrate attitude. When night came the hermit's cell, far away in the deep, untrodden forest, was tenantless.

LESSON CCXXXIX.

CHARG'ER, a war horse.

CLOIS'TER, a monastery, or place of seclusion for religious persons.

DEV-O-TEE', a person superstitiously devoted to religion.

IN-FECT'ED, tainted with disease.

KNIGHT-ER'RANT, a knight who wanders about the world in search of adventure.

MAILED, clad in armor.

MAN'IS-TER, to afford help and relief.

PLAGUE, a fatal contagious disease.

PRONUNCIATION.—Hund'reds 11, ere 33, in'no-cent 2d, stran'ger 34.

THE KNIGHT, THE HERMIT, AND THE MAN.

PART THIRD—THE MAN.

1. A FEARFUL plague raged in a great city. In the narrow streets where the poor were crowded together the hot breath of the pestilence withered up hundreds in a day. Those not struck down fled and left the suffering and the dying to their fate. Terror ex-

tinguished all human sympathies. Whole families sickened and died, without attendance, without consolation, without burial.

2. In the midst of these dreadful scenes a man clad in plain garments—a stranger—approached the plague-stricken city. The flying inhabitants warned him of the peril he was about to encounter, but he heeded them not. He entered within the walls, and took his way with a firm step to the most infected regions.

3. In the first house that he entered he found a young maiden alone and almost in the agonies of death; and her feeble cry was for something to slake her burning thirst. He placed to her lips a cool draught, of which she drank eagerly; then he sat down to watch by her side. In a little while the hot fever began to abate, and the sufferer slept.

4. Then he lifted her in his arms, and bore her beyond the city walls, where the air was purer, and where were those appointed to receive and minister to the sick who were brought forth.

5. Again he went into the deadly atmosphere and among the sick and the dying; and soon he returned once more with a sleeping infant that he had removed from the enfolding arms of its dead mother. There was a calm and holy smile upon the stranger's lips as he looked into the sweet face of the innocent child ere he resigned it to others; and those who saw that smile said in their hearts, "Verily, he hath his reward."

6. For weeks the plague hovered, with its black wings, over that devoted city; and during the whole time this stranger to all the inhabitants passed from house to house, here supporting a dying head, there giving drink to such as were almost mad with thirst, and bearing forth in his arms those for whom there was any hope of life. But when "the pestilence that walketh in darkness and wasteth at noonday" had left the city he was nowhere to be found.

7. For years the castle of De Montfort was without a lord. Its knightly owner had departed, though to what far country no one knew. At last he returned,—not on mailed charger, with corselet, casque, and spear, a boastful knight, with hands crimsoned by his brother's blood,—not as a pious devotee, from his cloister; but as a *man*, from the city where he had done good deeds amid the dying and the dead.

8. He came to take possession once more of his stately castle and his broad lands,—not as a knight, but as a man,—not to glory, as formerly, in his proud elevation, but to use the gifts with which God had endowed him, in making wiser, better, and happier his fellow-men.

9. He had work to do, and he was faithful in its performance. He was no longer a knight-errant, seeking for adventure wherever brute courage promised to give him renown; he was no longer an

idle hermit, shrinking from his work in the great harvest-fields of life; but he was a man, doing valiantly, among his fellow men, truly noble deeds—not deeds of blood, but deeds of moral daring, in an age when the real uses of life were despised by the titled few.

10. There was the bold knight, the pious hermit, and the man; but the MAN was best and greatest of all.

T. S. ARTHUR.

LESSON CCXL.

BLANCH, to make white.

CRETE, one of the largest islands in the Mediterranean Sea.

CREW, here used in a bad sense, a low company.

FATE, destiny, a fixed necessity, by which the order of events is prescribed.

OR'A-CLE, among pagans, the utterance

of a god, usually respecting future events.

SHAM'ED, in line 41 must be read in two syllables.

SOV'ER-EIGN, supreme in power.

URN, a vessel in which the ashes of the dead were formerly kept; hence used to denote the state of death.

PRONUNCIATION.—Mon'arch 9, suit 19, pu'pil 3c, sov'er-eign 33, ease'ment 1b, shrick 23, rev'el-ing 4b.

THE WINE-CUP.

LYCIUS, the Cretan prince of race divine,
Like many a royal youth, was fond of wine.
So, when his father died and left him king,
He spent his days and nights in reveling.

5. Show him a wine-cup, he would soon lay down
His scepter, and for roses change his crown.
Neglectful of his people and his state,
The noble cares that make a monarch great.
One day in summer—so the story goes—
10. Among his seeming friends, but secret foes,
He sat and drained the wine-cup, when there came
A gray-haired man, who called him by his name,
"Lycius!" It was his tutor, Philocles,
Who held him when a child upon his knees.
15. "Lycius," the old man said, "it suits not you
To waste your life among this drunken crew.
Bethink you of your sire, and how he died
For that bright scepter lying by your side,
And of the blood your loving people shed
20. To keep that golden circlet on your head.
Ah! how have you repaid them?"—"Philocles,"
The prince replied, "what idle words are these?
I loved my father, and I mourned his fate;
But death must come to all men, soon or late.
25. Could we recall our dear ones from their urn,
Just as they lived and loved, 'twere well to mourn;
But since we cannot, let us smile instead:
I hold the living better than the dead.

- My father reigned and died, I live and reign.
30. As for my people, why should they complain?
Have I not ended all their deadly wars,
Bound up their wounds, and honored their old scars?
They bleed no more; enough for me and mine
The blood of the grape, the ripe, the royal wine!
35. Slaves, fill my cup again!" They filled, and crowned
His brow with roses, but the old man frowned.
"Lycius," he said once more, "the state demands
Something besides the wine-cup in your hands;
Resume your crown and scepter, be not blind;
40. Kings live not for themselves, but for mankind."
"Good Philocles," the sham'd prince replied,
His soft eye lighting with a flash of pride,
"Your wisdom has forgotten one small thing—
I am no more your pupil, but your king.
45. Kings are in place of gods; remember, then,
They answer to the gods, and not to men."
"Hear, then, the gods, who speak to-day through me
The sad but certain words of prophecy:
'Touch not the cup; small sins in kings are great;
50. Be wise in time, nor further tempt your fate."
"Old man! there is no Fate, save that which lies
In our own hands that shape our destinies:
It is a dream. If I should will and do
A deed of ill, no good could thence ensue;
55. And willing goodness, shall not goodness be
Sovereign, like ill, to save herself, and me?
I laugh at Fate." The wise man shook his head:
"Remember what the oracles have said:
'What most he loves who rules this Cretan land,
60. Shall perish by the wine-cup in his hand."
"Prophet of ill! no more, or you shall die!
See how my deeds shall give your words the lie,
And baffle Fate, and all who hate me—so!"
Sheer through the casement, to the court below,
65. He dashed the half-drained goblet in disdain,
That scattered as it flew a bloody rain;
His courtiers laughed. But now a woman's shriek
Rose terrible without, and blanched his cheek:
He hurried to the casement in a fright,
70. And lo! his eyes were blasted with a sight
Too pitiful to think of—death was there,
And wringing hands and madness and despair!
There stood a nurse, and on her bosom lay
A dying child, whose life-blood streamed away,
75. Reddening its robe like wine! It was his own,
His son, the prince that should have filled the throne
When he was dead, and ruled the Cretan land,
Slain by the wine-cup from his father's hand!

LESSON CCXLI.

IN-CRUST-A-TION, a crust, or covering, formed of any substance on the surface of an object.

LE-AN'DER, a youth very celebrated in ancient history, who used to swim by night across the Hellespont (now called the Dardanelles) at Abydos to visit his mistress, Hero. The strait at that point is about one mile broad. Lord Byron

achieved the same feat. In his last attempt Leander was drowned.

MER'MAID, an imaginary creature, half woman and half fish, living in the sea.

SAN'DAL-WOOD, a fragrant wood, found in some warm climates, the oil from which is in high esteem as a perfume.

TONGA (Tong'ga) ISLANDS, a group about 150 in number.

PRONUNCIATION.—Cav'ern 9, Eu-ro-pe'an 26f, gov'ern-or 9, a-part'ment 1b, ex-posed' 2b, dan'ger 9, mis'tress 1e.

THE SAFE RETREAT.

1. THERE is a cavern in one of the Tonga Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, which can be entered only by diving into the sea, and has no other light than what is reflected from the bottom of the water.

2. A young chief discovered it by accident, while diving after a turtle; and the use which he made of his discovery will probably be sung in more than one European language, so beautifully is it adapted for a tale in verse.

3. There was a tyrannical governor in this island, against whom one of the chiefs formed a plan of insurrection. The plan was betrayed, and the chief, with all his family and kin, was ordered to be destroyed. He had a beautiful daughter, betrothed to a person of high rank, and she also was included in the sentence.

4. The youth who had found the cavern and had kept the secret to himself loved this damsel. He told her of the danger to which she was exposed, and besought her to trust herself to his protection. She yielded to his entreaties, and they embarked in a canoe for the place of safety.

5. On the passage the lover gave her a description of the cavern which he had found, and of the mode of access. Like all the women of those islands, she could swim like a mermaid, and did not hesitate on reaching the place to dive after him into the water. She rose in the cavern, which she found to be a spacious and splendid apartment, sufficiently lighted, and with its roof covered with brilliant incrustations.

6. Here he brought her the choicest food, the finest clothing, mats for her bed, and sandal-wood oil for perfume; here he visited her as often as was consistent with prudence; and here, as may be imagined, this Tonga Leander wooed and won the maid whom, to make the interest complete, he had long loved in secret, when he had no hope.

7. Meantime he prepared, with all his dependents, male and

female, to emigrate in secret to a distant island. The intention was so well concealed that they made their retreat in safety.

8. At the point of their departure, his people asked him if he would not take with him a Tonga wife; accordingly, to their great astonishment, having steered close to a rock, he desired them to wait while he went into the sea to fetch her. With these words he jumped overboard, and just as they were beginning to be seriously alarmed at his long disappearance, he rose with his mistress from the water.

9. This story is not deficient in that which all such stories should have, to be perfectly delightful—a fortunate conclusion. The party remained abroad till the oppressor died, and then returned to their native island, where they enjoyed a long and happy life.

LESSON CCXLII.

BAL'LAD, a short poem, suitable to be set to music.

IN-HER'IT. to take by descent from an ancestor.

TOUCH'ING. affecting, pathetic, moving the feelings.

WOR'THY (*wur'the*), matching or fitting in excellence, suitable.

PRONUNCIATION.—Whole (rhymes with *roll*); fa'vor *ite* 5*a*; con-sid-er-a'tion 3*b*; in'ci-dent 3*c*; for-ev'er 3*d*.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE.

1. A GENTLEMAN, who had inherited an ample estate and reared thereon a family of children became embarrassed in his affairs. His difficulties grew at last so great that he was compelled to sell his farm to pay his debts.

2. The family was scattered; the children pursued their fortunes with varied success. One of the sons, after an absence of many years, returned to the home of his childhood. Visiting the farm, he found that a favorite tree, under which with his brothers and sisters he had been wont to pursue his childish sports, was just on the point of being cut down for fire-wood.

3. The tree was an old friend; he resolved to rescue it from the ax. "In youth it sheltered me," said he; "I will protect it now." A bargain was therefore made with the owner, by which, in consideration of a payment in money, the tree was to be forever preserved. On this incident is founded the following touching ballad.

4. The ballad was set to worthy music, and attained universal popularity. On one occasion, when it was sung with great feeling by a public singer, an elderly gentleman became so excited that he rose in his place and, interrupting the performance, begged to be informed "if the tree was spared."

5. "The tree was spared," replied the singer; whereupon the inquirer resumed his seat, while the whole house broke out into loud and long applause.

6. Woodman, spare that tree !
Touch not a single bough !
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot ;
There, woodman, let it stand ;
Thy ax shall harm it not.

7. That old, familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,—
And wouldst thou hew it down ?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke ;
Cut not its earth-bound ties ;
Oh, spare that aged oak,
Now towering to the skies !

8. When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shade ;
In all their gushing joy
Here, too, my sisters played.
My mother kissed me here ;
My father pressed my hand —
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand !

9. My heartstrings round thee cling,
Close as thy bark, old friend !
Here shall the wild bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree, the storm still brave !
And, woodman, leave the spot ;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy ax shall harm it not.

GEO. P. MORRIS.

LESSON CCXLIII.

AL-LE-GHA'NIES, a broad mass of mountains extending from N. Y. to Ala. The most easterly range takes in Virginia the name of the Blue Ridge, dividing eastern from western Virginia.

AN-NAP'O-LIS, the capital of Maryland, situated on the Chesapeake.

CAM'BRIDGE (*Kame'bridge*), a city of Massachusetts, three miles from Boston. During the Revolutionary war, while the British held possession of Boston, Cambridge was the head-quarters of the American army.

DIS'MAL SWAMP extends from near Norfolk in Virginia into North-Carolina.

Length from N. to S. about 30 miles ; greatest breadth 10 to 12 miles.

ELK'HORN, a small stream in Kentucky, a branch of which flows through the town of Lexington.

LEX'ING-TON, a town of Massachusetts, 11 miles from Boston, where the Americans in arms first met the British on the morning of April 19, 1775.

MON-TRE-AL' (*Mon-tre-arl'*) and QUE-BEC', the chief cities of Canada, on the St. Lawrence, called the ocean river from its great breadth and volume.

SA'EO (*Saw'ko*) and PE-NOB'SEOT, rivers of Maine, flowing into the Atlantic.

PRONUNCIATION.—Borne (rhymes with *mourn*), lib'er ty 9, a pron 11, stone 34, trav'ers-ing 26*b*, hund'reds 11, none (*unn*), Con-nect'i-cut 33, mi h'tia (*me-lish'a*) 17.

TIDINGS OF THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

1. DARKNESS closed upon the country and upon the town, but it was no night for sleep. Heralds on swift relays of horses transmitted the war-message from hand to hand, till village repeated it to village, the sea to the backwoods, the plains to the highlands, and it was never suffered to droop, till it had been borne north and south and east and west, throughout the land.

2. It spread over the bays that receive the Saco and the Penob-

seot. Its loud reveille broke the rest of the trappers of New-Hampshire, and ringing like bugle-notes from peak to peak, overleaped the Green Mountains, swept onward to Montreal, and descended the ocean river, till the responses were echoed from the cliffs of Quebee.

3. The hills along the Hudson told to one another the tale. As the summons hurried to the south it was one day at New-York; in one more at Philadelphia; the next it lighted a watch-fire at Baltimore; thence it waked an answer at Annapolis. Crossing the Potomac near Mount Vernon, it was sent forward without a halt. Traversing the Dismal Swamp, it moved onwards and still onwards through boundless groves of evergreen to the cities of North-Carolina.

4. Patriots of South-Carolina caught up its tones at the border, and despatched it to Charleston, and through pines and palmettoes and moss-clad live-oaks still further to the south, till it resounded among the settlements beyond the Savannah.

5. The Blue Ridge took up the voice and made it heard from one end to the other of the valley of Virginia. The Alleghanies, as they listened, opened their barriers that the loud call might pass through to the hardy riflemen on the western rivers.

6. Ever renewing its strength, powerful enough even to create a commonwealth, it breathed its inspiring word to the first settlers of Kentucky; so that hunters who made their halt in the matchless valley of the Elkhorn, commemorated the nineteenth day of April by naming their encampment LEXINGTON.

7. With one impulse the colonies sprung to arms: with one spirit they pledged themselves to each other "to be ready for the extreme event." With one heart the continent cried, "Liberty or Death."

8. The country people, as soon as they heard the cry of innocent blood from the ground, snatched their firelocks from the walls; and wives and mothers and sisters took part in preparing the men of their households to go forth to the war.

9. The farmers rushed to "the camp of liberty," often with nothing but the clothes on their backs, without a day's provisions, and many without a farthing in their pockets. Their country was in danger; their brethren were slaughtered; their arms alone employed their attention. On their way the inhabitants gladly opened their hospitable doors, and all things were in common.

10. The people could not be restrained. On the morning of the twentieth Israel Putnam of Connecticut, in leather frock and apron, was assisting hired men to build a stone wall on his farm, when he heard the cry from Lexington. Leaving them to continue their task, he set off instantly to rouse the militia-officers of the nearest towns. On his return he found hundreds who had mustered and chosen him their leader.

11. Issuing orders for them to follow, he himself pushed forward without changing the checked shirt he had worn in the field, and reached Cambridge at sunrise the next morning, having rode the same horse a hundred miles within eighteen hours. He brought to the service of his country courage which, during the war, was never questioned; and a heart than which none throbbed more honestly or warmly for American freedom.

BANCROFT.

LESSON CCXLIV.

DEC-LI-NA'TION, an astronomical term designating the distance of a heavenly body from the equator.

VA-RI-A'TION, an astronomical term, designating an irregularity in the moon's motion.

PRONUNCIATION.—Sec'ond 29, gen'tle-man 29, her'o-ine 5a.

TEMPER.

1. WHEN Griselda thought that her husband had long enough enjoyed his new existence, and that there was danger of his forgetting the taste of sorrow, she changed her tone. One day, when he had not returned home exactly at the appointed minute, she received him with a frown.—“Dinner has been kept waiting for you this hour, my dear.”

2. “I am very sorry for it; but why did you wait, my dear? I am really very sorry I am so late, but” (looking at his watch) “it is only half-past six after all.”—“It is seven by me.”

3. They presented their watches to each other; he in an apologetical, she in a reproachful, attitude. “I rather think you are too fast, my dear,” said the gentleman. “I am very sure you are too slow, my dear,” said the lady.

4. “My watch never loses a minute in the four-and-twenty hours,” said he. “Nor mine a second,” said she.

5. “I have reason to believe I am right, my love,” said the husband, mildly. “Reason!” exclaimed the wife, astonished. “What reason can you possibly have to believe you are right, when I tell you I am morally certain you are wrong, my love.”

6. “My only reason for doubting it is, that I set my watch by the sun to-day.”

7. “The sun must be wrong then,” cried the lady, hastily. “You need not laugh; for I know what I am saying; the variation, the declination, must be allowed for, in computing it with the clock. Now you know perfectly well what I mean, though you will not explain it for me, because you are conscious I am in the right.”

8. “Well, my dear, if you are conscious of it, that is sufficient.

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ing t
"what clock is it by you? There is nobody in the world that hates disputing about trifles so much as I do; but I own I do love to convince people that I am in the right."

10. The friend's watch had stopped. How provoking! Vexed at having no immediate means of convincing people that she was in the right, our heroine consoled herself by proceeding to criminate her husband, not in this particular instance, where he pleaded guilty, but upon the general charge of being always late for dinner, which he strenuously denied.

MISS EDGEWORTH.

LESSON CCXLY.

BETH'LE-HEM, a village of Judea, about six miles S. E. of Jerusalem, famous for being the birth-place of our Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST. To this village the Wise Men of the East were guided by a star, which "went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."

HULK, the body of a vessel, denuded of masts, sails, cordage, and other equipments.

IL-LUME', (as used in this lesson) to give light; properly it has a transitive meaning, to enlighten, to make bright.

PROS'PECTS, as here used, means happy or hopeful prospects.

PRONUNCIATION.—Dark'ness 1e, bil'lovs 6, heart 9, Beth'le-hem 32c, hel'm 38a, surf 9, for got' 34 (not for-gut').

THE BEACON-LIGHT.

1. DARKNESS was deepening o'er the seas, and still the hulk drove on;
No sail to answer to the breeze,—her masts and cordage gone.
Gloomy and drear her course of fear,—each looked but for a grave;
When, full in sight, the beacon-light came streaming o'er the wave.
2. Then wildly rose the gladdening shout of all that hardy crew;
Boldly they put the helm about, and through the surf they flew.
Storm was forgot, toil heeded not, and loud the cheer they gave,
As, full in sight, the beacon-light came streaming o'er the wave.
3. And gayly of the tale they told, when they were safe on shore;
How hearts had sunk and hopes grown cold amid the billows' roar;
When not a star had shone from far, by its pale beam to save;
Then, full in sight, the beacon-light came streaming o'er the wave.
4. Thus, in the night of nature's gloom, when sorrow bows the heart,
When cheering hopes no more illumine, and prospects all depart,—
Then from afar shines Bethlehem's Star, with cheering light to save,
And, full in sight, its beacon-light comes streaming o'er the grave.

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